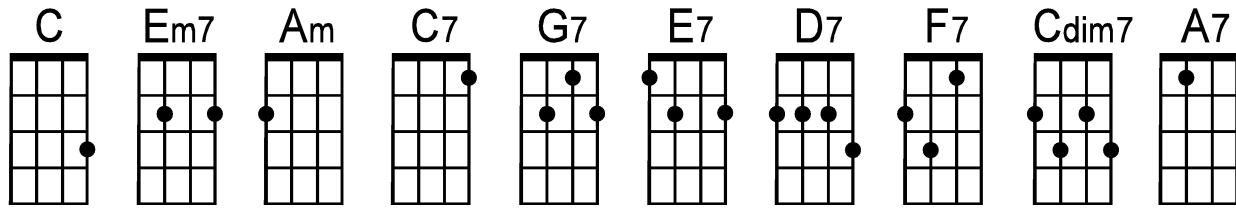


I Love You, California (California's State Song) - (Key of C)

by F. B Silverwood and A. F. Frankenstein (1915)



(sing e)

C . . . | **Em7 Am** . . . | **C** . . . | **G** . . .
 I love you— Cali-for—nia— you're the great-est state of all—
 . | **E7** . . . | **Am** . . . | **G** . . . | **D7** . | **G7** . . .
 I love you— in the win—ter, sum-mer, spring— and in the fall—
 . | **C** . . . | **Em7 Am** . . . | **C7** . . . | **F** . . .
 I love your fer—tile val—leys— your dear moun-tains I a - dore—
 . | **Cdim7** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **G7** . | **C** . . .
 I love your grand old ocean— and I love your rugged— shore—
 . | **C** . . . | **Em7 Am** . . . | **C** . . . | **G** . . .
 I love your— redwood for—ests— love your fields of yel—low grain—
 . | **E7** . . . | **Am** . . . | **G** . . . | **D7** . | **G7** . . .
 I love your— summer bree-zes and I love— your win—ter rain—
 . | **C** . . . | **Em7 Am** . . . | **C7** . . . | **F** . . .
 I love you, land of flo—wers— land of hon—ey, fruit and wine—
 . | **Cdim7** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **G7** . | **C** . . . | . . .
 I love you Cal-i—fornia— You have won this heart of— mine—

. | **C** . . . | . . .
 Where the snow-crowned Gold—en Si—er—ras

. | . . . | **G7** . . .
 Keep their watch o'er the val-leys' bloom—

. | **E7** . . . | **Am** . . .
 It is there I would be in our land by the sea

. | **D7** . . . | **G7** . . .
 Every breeze bearing rich per—fume—

. | **C** . . . | **Am** . . .
 It is here nature gives of her rar—est

. | **C7** . . . | **F** . . .
 It is Home Sweet Home to me (to me)

. | **F** . . . | **Cdim7** . . . | **C** . . . | **A7**
 And I know when I die, I shall breathe my last sigh

. | **D7** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . | . . .
 For my sunny— Cal—i—for—nia—

. | **C** . . . | **Em7 Am** . . . | **C** . . . | **G** . .
 I love your— old grey miss—ions— love your vine-yards stretch-ing far—

. | **E7** . . . | **Am** . . . | **G** . **D7** . | **G7** . .
 I love you— Cali—for—nia, with your Gold-en Gate a—jar

. | **C** . . . | **Em7 Am** . . . | **C7** . . . | **F** . .
 I love your pur-ple sun—sets, love your skies of a—zure blue—

. | **Cdim7** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . **G7** . | **C\ G7\ C**
 I love you, Cal—i—for—nia, I just can't help lov—ing you——

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v1b - 5/21/24)