

I LEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO

Words by DOUGLAS CROSS

Music by GEORGE CORY
Arrangement by TED BYRNE

to you.

Tenor Lead

Cal - i - for - nia here I come. I'm com-ing home to you _____ The
to you.

Bari Bass

love-li-ness of Par-is seems somehow sad-ly gay. The glo-ry that was Rome is
wasRome

of a-noth-er day. I've been ter-ri-bly a-lone and for - got-ten in Man-hat-tan. I'm

I Left My Heart in San Francisco

my heart

go - ing home to my ci - ty by the bay. I left my heart my heart in San Fan -

a hill

cis - co, High on a hill a hill it calls to me. To be where a hill to me.

the

lit - tle cab - le cars climb half - way to the stars, the morn - ing fog the stars,

the

fog waits there

may chill the air, I don't care. My love waits there in San Fan - waits there

fog

the blue

36 37 38 39 40

cis - co a - bove the blue and wind - y sea. the blue

41 42 43 44 45 46

When I come home to you San Fran - cis - co your gold - en sun will

San Fran - cis - co op - en your gol - den gate for

47 48 49 50 51 52

shine for me. San Fran - cis - co op - en your gol - den gate for

me.

53 54

me.