

I Left My Heart in San Francisco

The love-li-ness of Par-is -
Seems some-how sad-ly gay.
The glo-ry that was Rome -
Is of an-oth-er day.
I've been ter-ri-bly a-lone
And for-got-ten in Man-hat-tan.
I'm go-ing home -
To my cit-y by the bay.

(Chorus)

I left my heart - In San Fran-cis-co.
High on a hill, - it calls to me.
To be where lit-tle ca-ble cars -
Climb half-way to the stars! -
The morn-ing fog - may chill the air -
I don't care! My love waits there -
In San Fran-cis-co, - A-bove the blue -
And windy sea.
When I come home - to you, -
San Fran-cis-co, - Your gold-en sun -
Will shine for me!