SAN FRANCISCO

Title song from the film "San Francisco" (1936)

(Bronislau Kaper / Walter Jurmann / Gus Kahn)

Ab

Contents

- 1. Notes
- 2.Grille (large)
- 3.Lead Ut, Bb, Eb, Bass
- 4. Lyrics

Arrangement

- Guitar : Anatole en Ab
- Chant: verse + chorus
- Solos x ??
- Chant: chorus

SAN FRANCISCO

(Bronislau KAPER, Walter JURMANN - Gus KAHN

I 936) I 6 A B

67	460 A	л м'в м. Евр	Ab	Eba	Ab
0	Bbm Ab	× 22	A.	Ш	
20	Eb7 Eb	667	Ab DB	Bbn	C7- C98
J	689	Fm7	BB	Fm Bb	94
Fm	SAb Fn	⁵ Ab	1	seb Cm	5 Ab
EP2	3 Bb7	00 90	1	6	ı
Bb7	Fm7	90		Cm Cn	1
}	FMT	Ab ⁷	1	Dmy 2	1
Ab	Fm	Ab Abm	<u>'</u> ^	Cw	1

San Francisco Bronislau Kaper Walter Jurmann Title song from the film "San Francisco" (1936) Gus Kahn verse

SAN FRANCISCO

Title song from the film "San Francisco" (1936) (Bronislau Kaper / Walter Jurmann / Gus Kahn)

verse:

It only takes a tiny corner of
This great big world to make the place we love;
My home upon the hill, I find I love you still,
I've been away, but now I'm back to tell you...

chorus:

San Francisco, open your golden gate You let no stranger wait outside your door

San Francisco, here is your wanderin' one Saying I'll wander no more

Other places only make me love you best Tell me you're the heart of all the golden west

San Francisco, welcome me home again I'm coming home to go roaming no more ** As recorded by JUDY GARLAND:

I never will forget, Mmmm...Jeanette MacDonald Just to think of her, it gives my heart a pang I never will forget, how that brave Jeanette Just stood there in the ruins and sang, and sang...

San Francisco, open your golden gate You'll let nobody wait outside your door San Francisco, here is your wanderin' one Saying I'll wander no more

Other places only make me love you best Tell me you're the one in all the golden west San Francisco, I'm coming home again Never to roam again...

San Francisco, right when I arrive I really come alive... And you will laugh to see me, Perpendicular, hanging on a cable car

San Francisco, let me beat my feet Up and down Market Street I'm gonna climb Nob Hill, just to watch it get dark From the top of the mark

There's Brooklyn Bridge, London Bridge And the Bridge of San Louis Rey But the only bridge, that's a real gone bridge Is the bridge accross the bay

San Francisco, I'm coming home again Never to roam again, by gum San Francisco, I don't mean Frisco San Francisco, here I come!