

Bing Crosby, Remember Me

Oh! I'm packing my grip
And I'm leav-in' to-day,
'Cause I'm takin' a trip
Cal-i-for-nia way
I'm gon-na set-tle down and nev-er more roam
And make the SAN FER-NAN-DO VALOLEY my home.
I'll for-get my sins,
I'll be mak-in' new friends,
Where the West be-gins
And the sun-set ends,
'Cause I've de-cid-ed where "yours tru-ly" should be
And it's the SAN FER-NAN-DO VAL-LEY for me
I think that I'm safe in stat-in'
{She - He} will be wait-in'
When my lone-ly jour-ney is done-
And kind-ly old Rev-'rend Thomas
Made us a pro-mise
He will make the two of us one.
So, I'm hit-tin' the trail
To the cow coun-try.
You can for-ward my mail
Care of R.F.D.
I'm gon-na set-tle down and nev-er more roam
And make the SAN FER-NAN-DO VAL-LEY my home