

# 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 VALLEY 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