Frank Sinatra, California

(S. Cahn, J. Van Heusen)

[Recorded Febrary 20, 1963, Hollywood]

I've known her valleys, I've known her mountains Her missions and her courtyards and her fountains The giant redwoods towering in the skies of her That grow as though as they know they show the size of her

I've often wandered her farthest reaches Her deserts and her snow and, yes, her beaches A land that paradise could well be jealous of That's California, California, blessed by heaven from above That's California, land I love

(I've known her valleys, I've known her mountains)
(Her missions and her courtyards and her fountains)
(The giant redwoods towering in the skies of her)
(That grow as though as they know they show the size of her)

I've often wandered her farthest reaches Her deserts and her snows and, yes, her beaches A land that paradise could well be jealous of That's California, California, bless'd by heaven from above That's California, the land I love