

# I Left My Heart In San Francisco

Words by Douglas Cross

Music by George Cory

Freely

The

love - li - ness of Pa - ris seems some - how sad - ly gay. The glo - ry that was Rome is

(recit)

of an - oth - er day. I've been ter - ri - bly a - lone and for - got - ten in Man - hat - tan;

C7      Gm7 3fr      F11      F13      N.C.

— I'm go - ing home to my ci - ty by the bay. ————— I left my

*rall.*

Slow, with a steady beat

Chorus      B $\flat$       B $\flat$  maj7      B $\flat$ 6      C $\sharp$  dim 3fr      Cm7 3fr

heart in San Fran - cis - co,

F7      Fdim      F7      Cm 3fr      Cm(maj7)      Cm7 3fr      F aug

high on a hill, it calls to

B $\flat$       B $\flat$  maj7      B $\flat$ 6      Cm7 3fr      C $\sharp$  dim 3fr      B $\flat$       B $\flat$ 6

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 was there in San Fran -

cis - co, a - bove the blue —

Cm7 3fr.   F7   Cm7 3fr.   F7   A7sus4   D7   D13 4fr.   C#13 3fr.   D13 4fr.

and wind - y sea.   When I come

G7aug   G7   G11 5fr.   G7   C7   Gm7 3fr.

home to you San Fran - cis - co,

C9   B9   C9   F11   Cm9   F7(b9)

your gold - en sun will shine for

1. Bb   Dm7   C#dim 3fr.   Cm7 3fr.   F7   2. Bb   Ab9 5fr.   Bbmaj9

me! I left my me!

rall.