I LEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO - Cory/Cross

The loveli-ness of Paris seems somehow sadly gay

The glory that was Rome is of another day

I've been terribly a-lone and for-gotten in Man-hattan

I'm going home to my city by the bay.

I left my heart in San Fran-cisco.

High on a hill, it calls to me

To be where little cable cars climb halfway to the stars

The morning fog may chill the air, I don't care.
p.2. I Left My Heart In San Francisco

My love waits there, in San Francisco,

Above the blue and windy sea

When I come home to you, San Francisco,

Your golden sun will shine for me.
I LEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO

Am7   D7   Gmaj7 G6   Am7   D7   Gmaj7 G6
The loveli-ness of Paris seems somehow sadly gay

Am    B7    Em    Em7    A7    Am7 D7
The glory that was Rome is of another day

Cm          Cm6                Gm                  Gm6
I've been terribly a-lone and for-gotten in Man-hattan

D           D#dim          Em7 A7        Am7 D7
I'm going home to my city by the bay.

G    GMA7 G6   Bbdim   Am7 D7
I left my heart in San Fran-cisco.

Am E+ Am7   D7+   G    GMA7 G6
High on a hill, it calls to me

Am7 Bdim GMA7    G6 GMA7 G6    Em6    Bm    F#+  Bm7  Bm6
To be where little cable cars climb halfway to the stars

Em7 A7         Am7 E7b9    Am7
The morning fog may chill the air, I don't care.

D7+       G   Gmaj7 G6   Bbdim   Am7 D7
My love waits there, in San Fran-cisco,

Am7 D7       B7 B7sus   B7
Above the blue and windy sea

E7+   E7   A7 A7sus   A7
When I come home to you, San Fran-cisco,

Am7   D7b9    G    F6   F#6   G6
Your golden sun will shine for me.