I LEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO (BAR) - 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.