I'm Going Back To California
That's Where I Belong

Lyric by
J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Brightly But not fast

There's a land I know where the poppies grow;
That is Para-
By a sun-lit stream I will sit and dream
Of the dear dead
dise to me;
From Shasta's snow down to Mexico,
From Tahoe
days of old,
Once more I'll stray the live-long day,
Mid fields of
to the sea,
Where the valleys green,
Lie in between the mountains heaven-

flaming gold;
Through foothills fair, where God's pure air swings down from heaven's

high,
O'er hill and dale I'll hit the trail,
That leads to my old home.

THE MOST POPULAR BALLAD

Turn Back The Universe And Give Me Yesterday

REFRAIN

Turn back the universe and give me yesterday; Unclasp the

Sung by Everybody

PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID
I'm going back to California, To dear old sunny California.
Back to the land that gave me birth, The grandest place on God's green earth.

When I get back I want to warn you, I'll bring a love
can't be, I'm going back to California, That's where I belong.
I'm coming long.