It's Always Orange Day In California

Words and Music by
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you had your Gold-en Poppies, when Cal-bri-llo came in fifteen forty
sure-ly the An-gels thought that you and Para-dise were one and both the
two. Cal-i-for-nia, you had your Gold-en Moun-tains, Back in eighteen
same. Cal-i-for-nia, sure-ly the Gods were hap-py while they watched your
forty nine, And you've still a Gold-en plume, For you
Gold-en birth, Then an an-gel, old and great, Christ-ened
wear a Gold-en bloom of Or-ange blossoms all the time;
you the 'Gold-en State,' The bright est spot up-on the earth:
CHORUS

It's always Orange Day in California, For-

poco rit.

get your winter snow, Come out and see them grow, The

Golden Sun is here to warm ya', For

every Golden Fruit, There's a Golden Heart to boot, Become a
Booster! We'll make you use to the Golden

Climate out this way! So, hop a train, Gol-

darn ya' and come out to California, On Golden

Orange day! It's always day!