

Hail, California

Words by A. H. ALLEN

Music by RICHARD SCHOLZ

In fair Cal - i - fornia's gates we dwell, In the home of the Blue and Gold; All
Our strength from thy sun-lit hills we draw, And our light from thy az - ure skies; Our

won to her love by the ten - der spell Of the charm that our days en - fold. Hail,
gaze seeks the path that lies be - fore As our hosts at thy word a - rise. Hail,

Cal - i - forn - ia, kind - ly moth - er, Dear to our hearts thy name shall ev - er be, Hail,
Cal - i - forn - ia, no - ble moth - er, Strong in the pres - ence of thy strength we stand; Hail,

Cal - i - forn - ia, Al - ma ma - ter, Proud - ly thy sons and daughters look to thee.
Cal - i - forn - ia, glo - rious mother, Proud - ly we take our mes - sage from thy hand.

Afar through the ages runs our race
On a course that we may not see;
But loyal we stand before thy face
And wait to be sped by thee.

Hail, California, gen'ous mother,
Rich is thy splendid promise made to all;
Hail, California, gracious mother,
Thy sons and daughters wait to hear thy call.