

A black and white cartoon illustration of two boys singing enthusiastically into a large sheet of paper that they are holding open. The boy on the left has spiky hair and is wearing a dark shirt. The boy on the right has a pompadour hairstyle and is wearing a dark suit with a white shirt and a bow tie. Both boys have their mouths wide open in a singing expression. The background consists of vertical red and white stripes. The entire illustration is framed by a thick black border.

SONG HITS
from

The GREAT CARTOON
MUSICAL COMEDY
THE ORIGINAL

**KATZENJAMMER
KIDS**

Price 50 Cents

San Francisco Cal.

Lyrics by Dave M. Wolff

Music by Don M. Bestor

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, featuring a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody starts with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G, a quarter note A, and a quarter note B. The piano introduction ends with a measure containing a quarter note G, a quarter note A, and a quarter note B. The vocal melody begins in the second measure, with the lyrics "love the South, I love the North, I love the East, but oh, The Gold-en West Is". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics "quite the best, I made up my mind to go. 'It sure-ly is God's dear old land,' A". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern. The vocal melody concludes with the lyrics "na-tive said one day And oh, my boy, You'll gasp with joy when cross-ing the Fris-co Bay". The piano accompaniment concludes with a final measure containing a quarter note G, a quarter note A, and a quarter note B.

I
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quite the best, I made up my mind to go. "It sure-ly is God's dear old land," A
na-tive said one day And oh, my boy, You'll gasp with joy when cross-ing the Fris-co Bay

Here's the key to the gold - en gate in San Fran - cis - co Come on

in, come on in, look a - round Make your self right at home, You'll nev - er want to roam, A

way from the gold - en west, It's the best Cal - i - for - ina for mine ev - 'ry

time, its sub - lime Where ev - 'ry bod - y is your pal. — I'll be

leav - ing an - y day, On the San - te Fe, For San Fran - cis - co Cal. Here's the Cal.