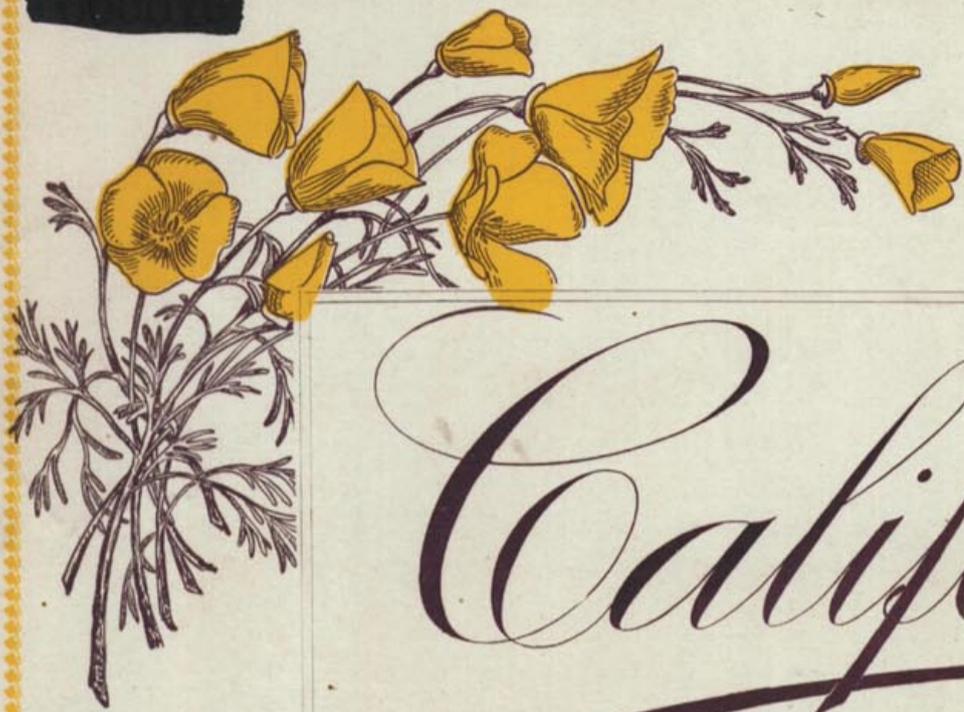


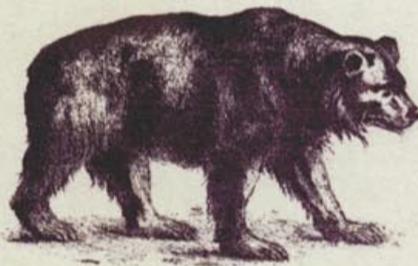
TO HER
NATIVE SONS AND DAUGHTERS



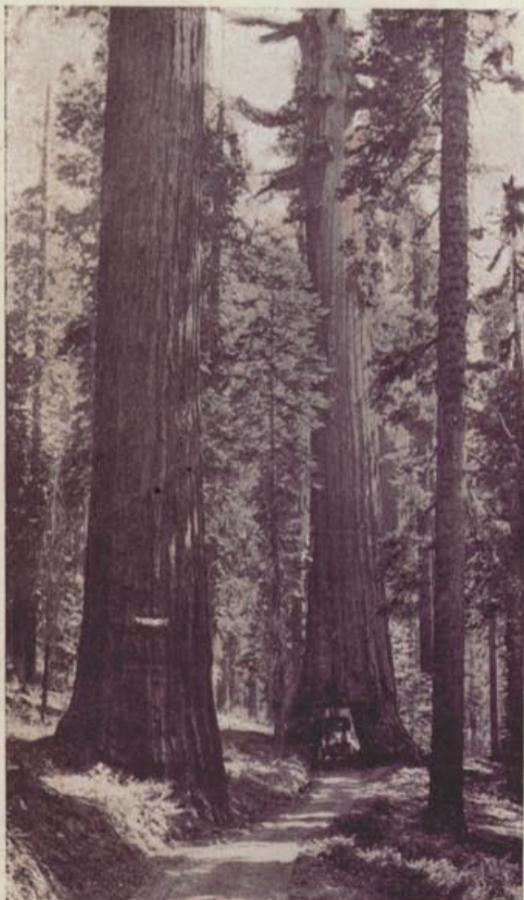
California

Queen of Old Columbia

Adopted by the ...
N. S. G. W.
General Committee
Semi-Centennial Celebration



NEVADA FALLS



WORDS AND
MUSIC BY
Fennie L. Thorp ...

PUBLISHED BY
THE AUTHOR
HEJEDSBURG, CAL.



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California, Queen of Old Columbia!

Words and Music by JENNIE L. THORP.

Tempo di Marcia.

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked *f* (forte). It features a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some triplets and slurs. The bass line is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes.

The first system of the song includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part is marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). The lyrics are:

1. Queen of old Col - um - bia, sun - ny Cal - i - for - nia! Hom - age true my
 2. Thine are old Se - quoi - a's fam - ed gi - ant for - ests, "God's first tem - ples,"
 3. Now thy bar - ren wastes in bus - y wealth are teem - ing, Wood - land wilds do
 4. Do I love thee too, my own, my Cal - i - for - nia? Ask some bird - ling

The second system of the song includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are:

heart would of - fer thee!..... Hail thee, fair Eu - re - ka, land of wealth and beau - ty
 tow'r - ing grand and hale;..... Thine the fair Yo - sem - i - te's im - pos - ing cha - sms,
 cit - ies now dis - close;..... For the In - dian camp - fires there no more are gleam - ing,
 in the leaf - y tree;..... Ask some bright cas - cade from laugh - ing rill, that mak - eth

Pos - ing in ma - jes - ty be side . . the sea! Pur - ple robes and gold, the
 Thine . . the Mir - ror Lake, the Bri - - - dal Veil! Thine are roy - al robes, from
 Now . . "the de - sert blos - soms as . . the rose." Since thine ear - ly in - - fan -
 Min - i - a - ture Yo - sem - i - te for me. Yes, I love thee well, thou

vale and hill a - dorn - ing, Fruit and flowers and fields of gold - en grain!.....
 crown - ed head so lof - ty, Shas - ta's snows, to land of gen - ial balm,.....
 cy re - nowned in sto - ry, Since thy fam - ous days of "for - ty - nine".....
 land of mirth and sing - ing, Type of Par - a - dise art thou to me.... ..

Proud Si - er - ra's ores a - bout thee, form - ing Pre - cious jew - els and a cost - ly chain.
 Roy - al robes are thine, where breezes murmur soft - ly Mid the or - ange blossoms, vine, and palm.
 Foreign Peers have seen and marked thy growth and glory, Willing serfs have worshipped at thy shrine.
 One e - ternal Spring - time, harvest ev - er bring - ing, Beauteous sun - ny land be - side the sea.

CHORUS.

Sun - ny Cal - i for - nia, fair - est of the Un - ion, Queen of all her

Last verse.

Oh my

glo - ri - ous land! . . . Hail, my fair Eu - re - ka!

Last verse.

El - Do - ra - - - do's . . .

Sure - ly "I have found it," El - Do - ra - - - do's . . . gold . . . en strand!

rit.