LEGENDS OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

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Legends of Southern California by George W. Caldwell & Jane Jefferson Flippin

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BY THE SAME AUTHOR

LEGENDS OF SAN FRANCISCO RAINBOW STORIES ORIENTAL RAMBLES THE WIZZYWAB



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LEGENDS OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA / -

By
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litustrated By JANE JEFFERSON FLIPPIN

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MY CALIFORNIA

There's a land that I know where the oranges grow, And roses climb over my own bungalow; The heliotrope curtains my windows with bloom, And fills every corner with sweetest perfume.

The pepper trees sway with red berries gay,
And tall eucalyptus trees border the way;
The scent of the sage brush is keen in the air,
And poppies and lupins are seen everywhere.

There the soft balmy breeze has the tang of the seas,
And Nature is trying her hardest to please
With desert and garden and mountain and shore—
Ah, never were beauties so clustered before!

There's a land that I know where the oranges grow,
And roses climb over my own bungalow;
And there I will live, in the glorious West,
In my dear California, Land of the Blest.

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