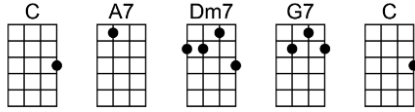


TIPTOE THROUGH THE TULIPS

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

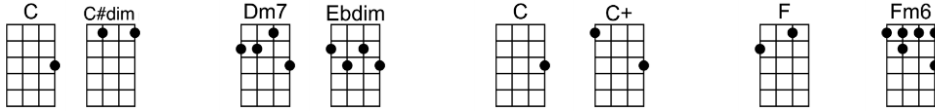


Tiptoe

to the window,

by the window

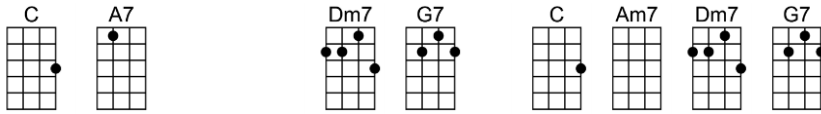
that is where I'll be



Come tiptoe

through the tulips

with me

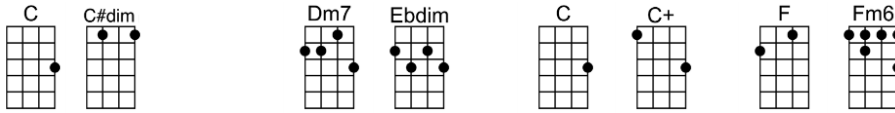


Tiptoe

from your pillow

to the shadow

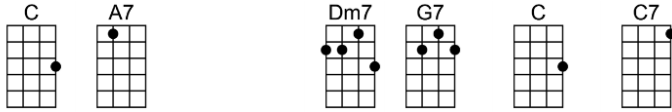
of a willow tree



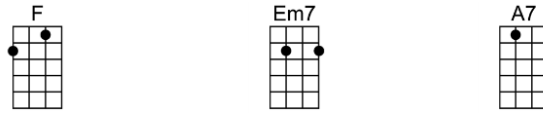
Come tiptoe

through the tulips

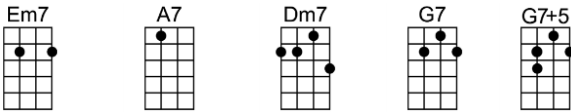
with me.



Knee deep in flowers we'll stray



We'll keep the showers a-way, and if I



Kiss you

in the garden,

in the moonlight,

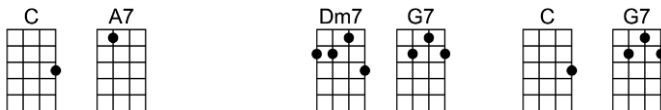
will you pardon me?



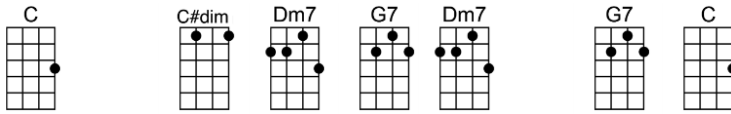
Come tiptoe

through the tulips

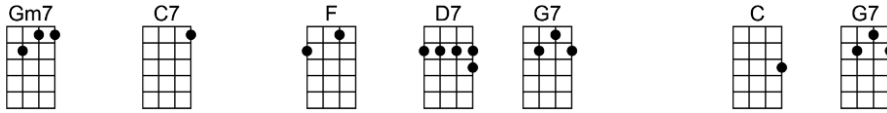
with me.



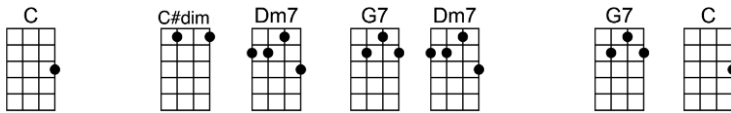
IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON w. E.Y. Harburg, Billy Rose m. Harold Arlen



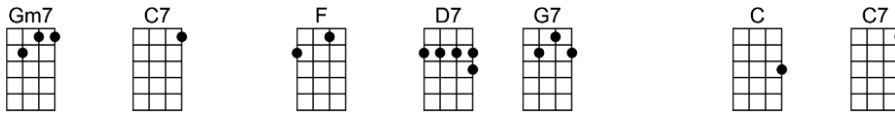
Say, it's only a paper moon sailing over a cardboard sea



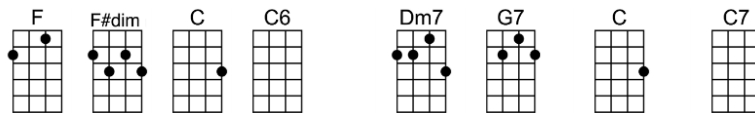
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me.



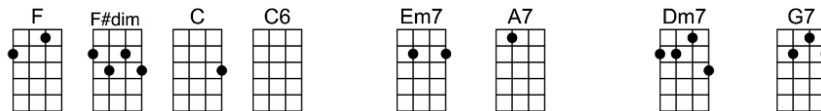
Yes, it's only a canvas sky hanging over a muslin tree



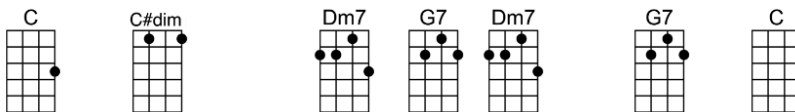
But it wouldn't be make be-lieve if you believed in me.



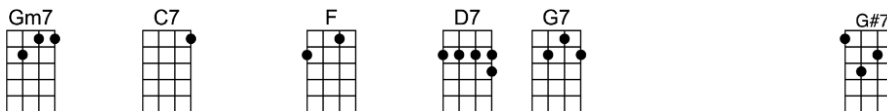
Without your love, it's a honky-tonk parade.



Without your love, it's a melody played in a penny arcade.



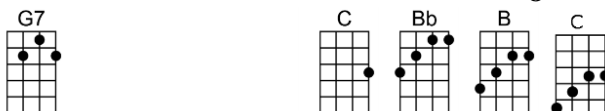
It's a Barnum and Bailey world, just as phony as it can be



But it wouldn't be make be-lieve if you believed..... if you believed.....,

8

8



If you... be....lieved... in me.

8

12

34

trips