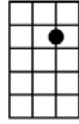


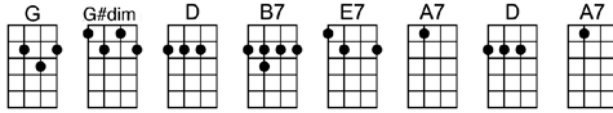
SING F#



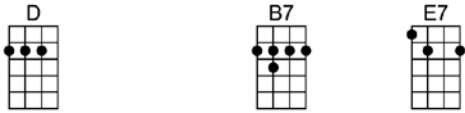
CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER

3/4 123 123

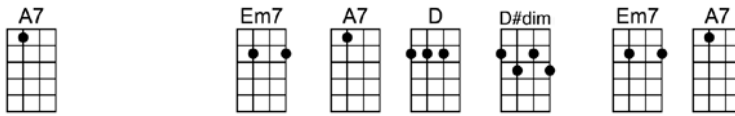
Intro:



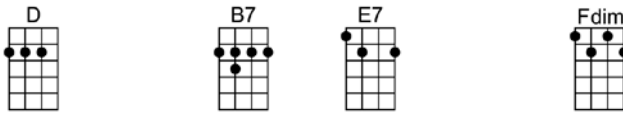
(3 beats each)



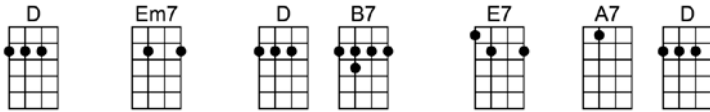
Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon,



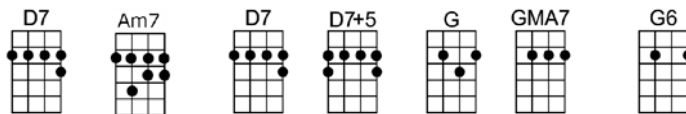
With one you love, the sun a-bove waiting for the moon.



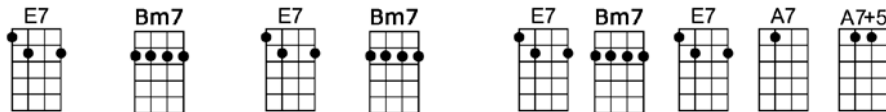
The old accordion playing a sentimental tune,



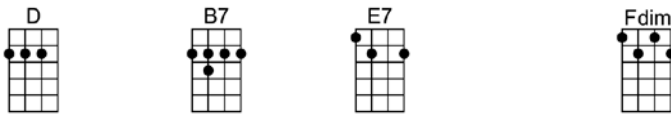
Cruising down the river on a Sunday after-noon.



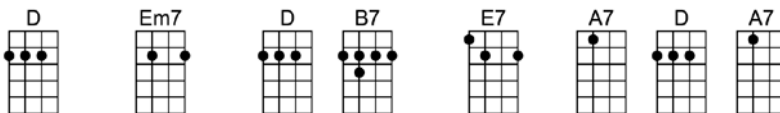
The birds a-bove all sing of love, a gentle sweet re-frain;



The winds a-round all make a sound like softly fall - ing rain.



Just two of us to-gether, we'll plan a honey-moon



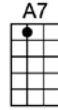
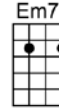
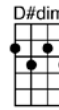
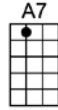
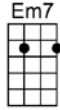
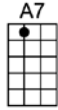
Cruising down the river on a Sunday after-noon.

p.2. Cruising Down the River Medley

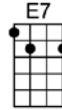
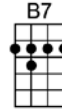
IN MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE



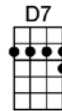
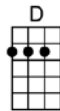
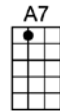
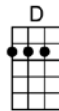
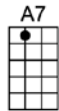
Come a-way with me, Lu-cille, in my merry Oldsmo-bile



Down the road of life we'll fly, automo-bubbling, you and I

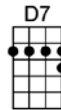
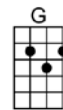
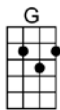


To the church we'll swiftly steal, then our wedding bells will peal,

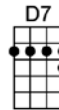
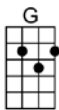


You can go as far as you like with me, in my merry Oldsmo-bile

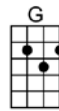
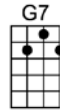
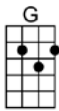
IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME



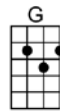
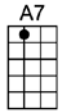
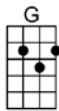
In the good old summertime, in the good old summer-time



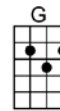
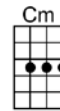
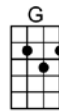
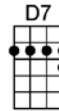
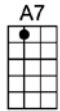
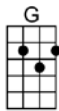
Strolling through the shady lanes with your baby mine.



You hold her hand and she holds yours and that's a very good sign



That she's your tootsie-wootsie in the good old summer-time.



That she's your tootsie-wootsie in the good....old....summer...-..time.

CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER

3/4 123 123

Intro: G G#dim D B7 E7 A7 D A7 (3 beats each)

D B7 E7
Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon,
A7 Em7 A7 D D#dim Em7 A7
With one you love, the sun a-bove waiting for the moon.
D B7 E7 Fdim
The old accordion playing a sentimental tune,
D Em7 D B7 E7 A7 D
Cruising down the river on a Sunday after-noon.
D7 Am7 D7 D7+ G GMA7 G6
The birds a-bove all sing of love, a gentle sweet re-frain;
E7 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 A7 A7+
The winds a-round all make a sound like softly fall - ing rain.
D B7 E7 Fdim
Just two of us to-gether, we'll plan a honey-moon
D Em7 D B7 E7 A7 D A7
Cruising down the river on a Sunday after-noon.

IN MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE

D B7 E7
Come a-way with me, Lu-cille, in my merry Oldsmo-bile
A7 Em7 A7 D D#dim Em7 A7
Down the road of life we'll fly, automo-bubbling, you and I
D B7 E7
To the church we'll swiftly steal, then our wedding bells will peal,
A7 D B7 E7 A7 D D7
You can go as far as you like with me, in my merry Oldsmo-bile

IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME

G G7 C G D7
In the good old summertime, in the good old summer-time
G Em A7 D7
Strolling through the shady lanes with your baby mine.
G G7 C G D7
You hold her hand and she holds yours and that's a very good sign
G Em A7 D7 G
That she's your tootsie-wootsie in the good old summer-time.
G Em A7 D7 G Cm G
That she's your tootsie-wootsie in the good....old....summer...time.