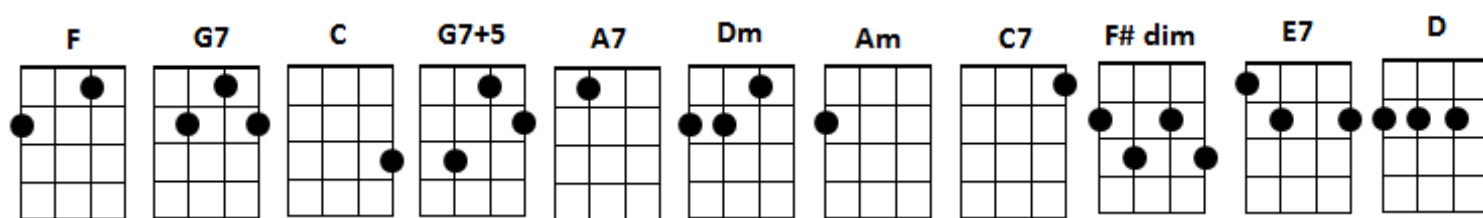


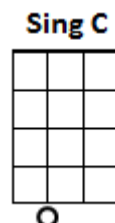
Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

By Sam H Stept, Lew Brown & Charles Tobias



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: F /// G7 /// C /// G7 ///



Verse 1: C /// C /// C /// C ///
 Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
 G7 /// G7 /// C /// C G7+5 / /
 Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no no no
 C /// C /// C /// A7 ///
 Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
 Dm /// C / G7 / C / Am / F / G7 /
 Till I come marching home

Verse 2: C /// C /// C /// C ///
 Don't go walkin' down Lover's Lane with anyone else but me
 G7 /// G7 /// C /// C G7+5 / /
 Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no no no
 C /// C /// C /// A7 ///
 Don't go walkin' down Lover's Lane with anyone else but me
 Dm /// C / G7 / C /// C7 ///
 Till I come marching home

Bridge: F /// F# dim /// C / G7 / C / E7 /
 I just got word from a girl who heard from the girl next door to me
 Am /// Am /// G7 / D / G7 / G7+5 /
 The boy she met just loves to pet and it fits you to a tee. So,
 C /// C /// C /// A7 ///
 Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
 Dm /// C / G7 / C /// G7 ///
 Till I come marching home

Verse 3: **C ///** **C ///** **C ///** **C ///**
 Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
G7 /// **G7 ///** **C ///** **C** **G7+5 / /**
 Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no no no
C /// **C ///** **C ///** **A7 ///**
 Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
 Dm /// **C / G7 /** **C / Am / F / G7 /**
 Till I come marching home

Verse 4: **C ///** **C ///** **C ///** **C ///**
 Don't go walkin' down Lover's Lane with anyone else but me
G7 /// **G7 ///** **C ///** **C** **G7+5 / /**
 Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no no no
C /// **C ///** **C ///** **A7 ///**
 Don't go walkin' down Lover's Lane with anyone else but me
 Dm /// **C / G7 /** **C ///** **C7 ///**
 Till I come marching home

Bridge: **F ///** **F# dim ///** **C /** **G7 /** **C / E7 /**
 I just got word from a girl who heard from the girl next door to me
Am /// **Am ///** **G7 /** **D / G7 / G7+5 /**
 The boy she met just loves to pet and it fits you to a tee. So,
C /// **C ///** **C ///** **A7 ///**
 Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
 Dm /// **C / G7 /** **C ///** **C G7 C**
 Till I come marching home