

Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree

F Cm D7 Gm Bb C7
I wrote my mother... I wrote my father...

F C9 G7 Gm7 C7
And now I'm writing you too

F Cm D7 Gm Bb C7
I'm sure of mother... I'm sure of father...

G/9 D6 C7
Now I wanna be sure of you...

F
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me,

C F C7
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no no no!

F
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me

Gm C7 F
So just be true to me.

F
Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone else but me,

C F C7
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no no no!

F
Don't start showing off all your charms in someone else's arms

Gm C7 F
You must be true to me.

F
I'm so afraid that the plans we made underneath those moonlit
skies

Dm G C C7
Will fade away and you start to stray if stars get in your eyes

F
So don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me

Gm C7 F
You're my L-O-V- E.

^F Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone else but me,
^C Anyone else but me, ^F anyone else but me, ^{C7} no no no!
^F Don't start showing off all your charms in somebody else's arms
^{Gm} You must be true to me. ^{C7} ^F

^F I'm so afraid that the plans we made underneath those moonlit
skies
^{Dm} Will fade away and you're bound to stray if the ^G stars get in your ^C
^{C7} eyes
^F So don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
^{Gm} You're my ^{C7} L-O-V- ^F E.