

Medley Dont Sit, Hang Wash, Kiss Me

Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree

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.

Hang Out the Washing

We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,
Have you any dirty washing, mother, dear?
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,
'Cause the washing day is here.

Whether the weather may be wet or fine,
We'll just rub along without a care.
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,
if the Siegfried Line's still there.

Kiss me goodnight Sergeant-Major

Kiss me goodnight, Sergeant-Major
Tuck me in my little wooden bed
We all love you, Sergeant-Major,
1st time When we hear you bawling, "Show a leg!"
2nd time Even when your neck grows rather red

Don't forget to wake me in the morning
And bring me 'round a nice hot cup of tea
Kiss me goodnight Sergeant-Major
Sergeant-Major, be a mother to me

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...