

Ladies to sing & harmonise whole song

1 SLOW DRAG STRUM DOWN ON EACH CHORD

Slow Intro (1 2 3 4)

C Gdim Dm G7

I wrote my mother, I wrote my father,

C D7 G7 (Bdim/G7)

And now I'm writing you too.

C Gdim Dm G7

I'm sure of mother, I'm sure of father,

C D7 G7

And now I want to be sure (very very sure) of you.

Fast count in 1-2 1,2,3,4

Verse 1

C

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

G7 C G7 // (3 Downbeats)

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no no no!

C Bb A

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

Dm G7 C

Till I come marching home.

Verse 2

C

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

G7 C G7 // (3 Downbeats)

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no no no!

C Bb A

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

Dm G7 C C7

Till I come marching home.

BRIDGE**F**

I just got word from a guy who heard

C G7 C

From the guy next door to me,

Am D7 G7 D7 G7

That a girl he met just loves to pet, And it fits you to a "T".

C Bb A

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

Dm G7 C G7

Till I come marching home.

Verse 1**C**

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

G7 C G7 // (3 Downbeats)

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no no no!

C Bb A

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

Dm G7 C

Till I come marching home.

Verse 2**C**

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

G7 C G7 // (3 Downbeats)

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no no no!

C Bb A

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

Dm G7 C

Till I come marching home.

Dm G7 C G7 C

Till I come marching home.