Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

(WITH ANYONE ELSE BUT ME)

Words and Music by
LEW BROWN, CHARLIE TOBIAS
and SAM H. STEPT

Brightly

I wrote my moth-er, I wrote my fa-ther And now I'm writ-ing you too; I'm sure of moth-er, I'm sure of fa-ther, Now I wan-na be sure of you.

F Cm D7 Gm Gm7 C7 F Cm6 D7 G7 Gm7 C7 F Cm D7 Gm Gm7 C7 G9 C7 Cdim C7

CHORUS

Don't sit un-der the ap-ple tree with an-y-one else but me, An-y-one else but

F C7 F F Bb F D7 Gm7 C7 Gm7

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me, An-y-one else but me, No! No! No! Don't sit un-der the ap-ple tree with

C7 F Gm7 C7 F C7 Gm7 C7 F C7 F

an-y-one else but me 'til I come march-ing home.

Cm6 D7 G7 Gm7 C7 F B♭ F Gm7

Don't go walk-in' down lov-er's lane with an-y-one else but me, An-y-one else but

F C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 Gm7

me, An-y-one else but me, No! No! No! Don't go walk-in' down lov-er's lane with

C7 F Gm7 C7 F C7 Gm7 C7 F C7 F

an-y-one else but me 'til I come march-ing home.

Cm6 D7 G7 Gm7 C7 F Gm7

I just got word from a guy who heard from the guy next door to
I told the gang the whole she - bang that you were sweet and

mf

F F7 B♭ Gm7 C9 F C7

me, The girl he met just loves to pet and it fits you to a
true, They ran right out and came right back with a pho - to - graph of

F A7 Dm Dm7 Dm6 G9 C7 Dm7 Cdim

"T." } So! Don't sit un-der the ap - ple tree with an - y - one else but me 'til
you.

C7 C7+ F C7 F Cm6 D7

1 2

I come march - ing home. home.

G7 Gm7 C7 F B♭ F Cdim Gm7 C7 F B♭6 F

Extra Couplets

Though Navy Blue may appeal to you when you meet a bold Jack Tar,
Don't be a sport when the Fleet's in port 'cos you know what sailors are. So!

Be dumb and deaf when the R.A.F. say "The moon is shining bright!"
They might take sips from your red lips as "The Target for to-night!" So!

That apple tree knows the history of our meetings after dark,
I'd hate to find other names entwind with yours, upon the bark. So!

You sat with me 'neath the apple tree when I stole our first love kiss,
I won't deny Ma's apple pie ain't the only thing I miss. So!