

Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree

Verse 1 twice (x2):

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me.
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no, no no!
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me.
'Til I come marching home

Verse 2:

Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me.
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no, no no!
Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me.
'Til I come marching home

Bridge:

I'm so afraid the plans we made beneath the moonlit skies.
Will fade away, about to stray when stars get in your eyes

Chorus:

So, Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me.
'Til I come marching home

Instrumental verse with percussion!

Repeat Verse 1, Bridge and Chorus

Instrumental verse with percussion!

Repeat Verse 1