

Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

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The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is accompanied by chords indicated by letters above the staff. The lyrics are arranged in two columns, with the first column starting at measure 1 and the second column starting at measure 5. The score includes a repeat sign at measure 13. The final line of the score ends with a double bar line.

1. Don't sit un-der the ap-ple tree with an-y-one else but me,
2. Don't go walk-in' down Lo-ver's Lane with a-ny-one else but me,

5 A⁷ D A⁷
A-ny-one else but me, a-ny-one else but me. No! No! No!
A-ny-one else but me, a-ny-one else but me. No! No! No!

9 D
Just re - member that I've been true to no-body else but you; so
Don't start showing off all your charms in somebody els - e's arms; you

13 E⁷ A⁷ D G
just be true to me. 3. I'm so a-fraid that the
must be true to me.

18 G D Em D A⁷ G (Bm)
plans we made under neath those moon-lit skies will fade a-way and you're

22 D A⁷ D
bound to stray if the stars get in your eyes. So don't sit under the

26 D E⁷ A⁷ D
apple tree with anyone else but me, You're my L - O - V - E.

Playing Notes: none.

Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree (with Anyone Else but Me)

- lyrics as recorded in New York City on February 18, 1942 by Glenn Miller and His Orchestra (two months after the attack on Pearl Harbor). The male vocals on the recording were by Ray Eberle and the Modernaires. The female vocals were by Marion Hutton (Betty Hutton's sister).

(male vocals)

1. 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
Till I come marchin' home
2. Don't go walkin' down Lover's Lane with anyone else but me
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me - No! No! No!
Don't go walkin' down Lover's Lane with anyone else but me
Till I come marchin' home.
3. I just got word from a guy who heard from the guy next door to me
The girl he met just loves to pet and it fits you to-a-tee
So, don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
Till I come marchin' home

(female vocals)

4. Don't give out with those lips of yours to anyone else but me
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me - No! No! No!
Watch the girls on the foreign shores, you'll have to report to me
When you come marchin' home
5. Don't hold anyone on your knee, you better be true to me
You better be true to me, you better be true to me
Don't hold anyone on your knee, you're gettin' the third degree
When you come marchin' home
6. You're on your own where there is no phone and I can't keep tab on you
Be fair to me, I'll guarantee this is one thing that I'll do
I won't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but you
Till you come marchin' home

(all)

7. Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
I know the apple tree is reserved for you and me
And I'll be true till you come marchin' home