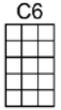
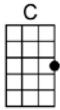
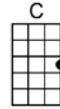
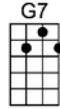
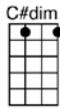


# CHERRY PINK AND APPLE BLOSSOM WHITE

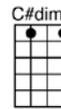
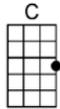
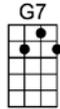
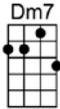
4/4 1...2...1234



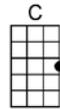
It's cherry pink and apple blossom white, when your true lover comes your way  
The story goes that once a cherry tree, beside an apple tree did grow



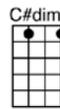
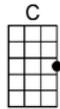
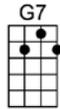
It's cherry pink and apple blossom white, the poets say. (2nd verse)  
And there a boy once met his bride to be long long a-go



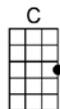
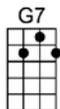
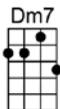
The boy looked into her eyes, it was a sight to en-thrall,



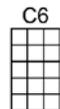
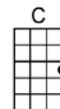
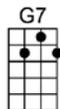
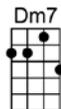
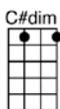
The breezes joined in their sighs, the blossoms started to fall.



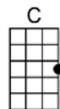
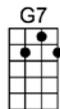
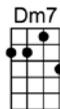
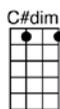
And as they gently car-essed, the lovers looked up to find,



The branches of the two trees were inter-twined.

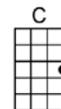
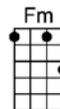
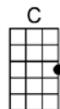
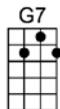
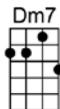
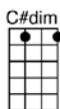


And that is why the poets always write, if there's a new moon bright a-bove



1.

It's cherry pink and apple blossom white, when you're in love (Repeat song)



2.

It's cherry pink and apple blossom white, when you're in love

# CHERRY PINK AND APPLE BLOSSOM WHITE

4/4 1...2...1234

C C#dim Dm7 G7 C CMA7 C6  
It's cherry pink and apple blossom white, when your true lover comes your way  
The story goes that once a cherry tree, beside an apple tree did grow

C#dim Dm7 G7 C  
It's cherry pink and apple blossom white, the poets say. (2nd verse)  
And there a boy once met his bride to be long long a-go

Dm7 G7 C C#dim  
The boy looked into her eyes, it was a sight to en-thrall,

Dm7 G7 C  
The breezes joined in their sighs, the blossoms started to fall.

Dm7 G7 C C#dim  
And as they gently car-essed, the lovers looked up to find,

Dm7 G7 C  
The branches of the two trees were inter-twined.

C#dim Dm7 G7 C CMA7 C6  
And that is why the poets always write, if there's a new moon bright a-bove

1. C#dim Dm7 G7 C  
It's cherry pink and apple blossom white, when you're in love (Repeat song)

2. C#dim Dm7 G7 C Fm C  
It's cherry pink and apple blossom white, when you're in love