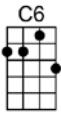
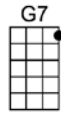
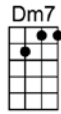
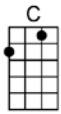
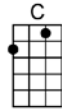
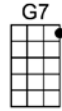
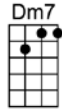
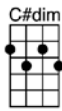


CHERRY PINK AND APPLE BLOSSOM WHITE_(BAR)

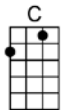
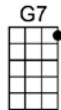
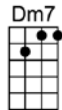
4/4 1...2...1234



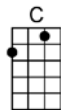
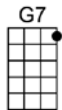
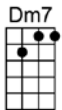
It's cherry pink and apple blossom white, when your true lover comes your way
The story goes that once a cherry tree, beside an apple tree did grow



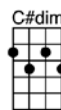
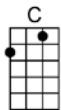
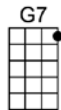
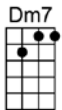
It's cherry pink and apple blossom white, the poets say. (2nd verse)
And there a boy once met his bride to be long long a-go



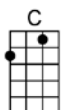
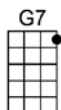
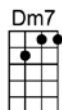
The boy looked into her eyes, it was a sight to en-thrall,



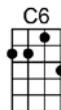
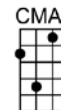
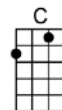
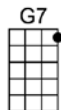
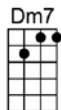
The breezes joined in their sighs, the blossoms started to fall.



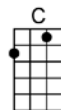
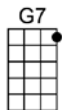
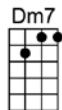
And as they gently car-essed, the lovers looked up to find,



The branches of the two trees were inter-twined.

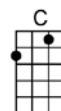
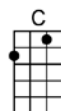
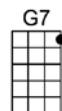
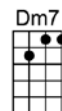
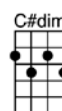


And that is why the poets always write, if there's a new moon bright a-bove



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