Tiptoe Through the Tulips
by Joe Burke and Al Dubin (1929)

(Slowly)
(sing d)
Shades of night are creeping— willow trees are weeping—
Old folks and babies— are slee—ee—ping—
Silver stars are gleaming— all a—lone I’m scheming—
Scheming—to get you— out here, my— dear— Come——

(Faster)

Chorus:
Tip-toe— to the win-dow— by the win-dow— that is where I’ll be
Come tip-toe— thru the tu—lips— with me——
Tip-toe— from your pil—low— to the sha—dow— of a wil—low tree, and
Tip-toe— thru the tu—lips— with me——

Bridge: Knee— deep—— in— flow-ers— we’ll stray——
We’ll— keep—— the show-ers— a—way. And if I

Kiss you— in the gar—den— in the moon-light— will you par—don me? Come
Tip-toe— thru the tu—lips— with me——

(Slowly)
Come on out and pet me— come and “Ju—li—et” me—
Tease me and sly—ly “co—que—tte” me——
Let me “Ro-me-o” you— I just want to show you—

How much I’m willing— to do for— you— Come—

(Faster)

**Chorus:**

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| Come tip-toe— thru the tu—lips— with me—
| G  | E7 | Am | D  | G  | B7 | C  | Cm |
| Tip-toe— from your pil—low— to the sha-dow— of a wil—low tree, and |
| G  | E7 | Am | D7 | G  | Edim7 | G  |
| Tip-toe— thru the tu—lips— with me—

(slow)  
| G  | E7 | Am | D7 | G  | Cm | Gmaj7 |
| Ending: Come tip-toe— thru the tu—lips— with me—

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3e - 5/10/19)