Verse 1:
G\ E7\ A7\ |D7\ . Em\ |
Shades of night are creeping, willow trees are weeping,
D7\ . . . |G\ A7\ D7\ |
Old folks and babes are sleeping
G\ E7\ A7\ |D7\ . Em\ .
Silver stars are gleaming, all alone I’m scheming,
D\ . . . |G\ E7\ A7\ D7\ |
Schem-ing to get you out here, my dear. Come..

Chorus:
Tip-toe, to the win-dow, by the win-dow, that is where I’ll be,
Come tip-toe, through the tu-lips, with me.
Tip-toe, from your pillow, to the shadow of a willow tree, and
tip-toe, through the tu-lips with me.

Bridge: Knee deep in flowers, we’ll stray
 . | F# . . . | Bm . . . | D7\ (---tacet---)
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 through the tu-lips with me.

G\ E7\ A7\ |D7\ . Em\ .
Come on out and pet me, come and “Ju-li-et” me,
D7\ . . . |G\ A7\ D7\ .
Tease me and sly-ly “co-quette” me.
Let me “Ro-me-o” you, I just want to show you,
How much I’m will-ling to do for you. Come

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

Ending: (slow) Come tip-toe, through the tu-lips with me———

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3b - 4/11/17)