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

Chorus:
  G  E7  |Am  D  |G  B7  |C  Cm
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.
  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, through the tu-lips with me.

Bridge: Knee deep in flow-ers, we'll stray
  .|F#  . .|Bm  . .|D7\ (--tacet--)
We'll keep the show-ers a-way. And if I

  G  E7  |Am  D  |G  B7  |C  Cm  .|
Kiss you, in the gar-den, in the moon-light, will you par-don me? Come
  G  E7  |Am  D7  |G  . .|
tip-toe through the tu-lips with me.

Come on out and pet me, come and "Ju-li-et" me,
Tease me and sly-ly "co-quetter” me.
Let me “Ro-me-o” you, I just want to show you,
How much I’m wil-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-------