

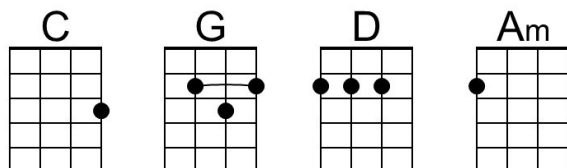
Apple, Peaches, Pumpkin Pie (Maurice Irby, Jr., 1967) (C)

Apple, Peaches, Pumpkin Pie by Jay and the Techniques (Bb – 140 BPM)

C G D C G D
Ready or not here I come
D C G D C G
Gee that used to be such fun

G Am
Apples peaches pumpkin pie
G Am
Who's not ready? Holler "I"
G Am
That's a game we used to play
G Am
Hide and seek was its name, Oh...
C G D C G D
Oh ready or not here I come
D C G D C G
Gee that used to be such fun

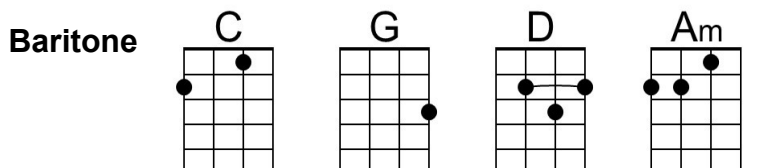
C G D C G D
I always used to find a hiding place
D
Times have changed
Well I'm one step behind you,
but still I can't find you
G Am
Apple peaches pumpkin pie
G Am
You were young and so was I
G Am
Now that we've grown up it seems
G Am
You just keep ignoring me



C G D C G D
I'll find you anywhere you go
D C G D C G
I'm gonna look high and low
C G D C G D
You can't escape this love of mine,
anytime
D
Well, I'll sneak up behind you
Be careful where I find you

G Am
Apple peaches pumpkin pie
G Am
Soon your love will be all mine
G Am
Then I'm gonna take you home
G Am
Marry you so you won't roam, baby
G Am
Marry you so you won't roam.

C G D C G D
I'll find you anywhere you go
D C G D C G
I'm gonna look high and low
C G D C G D
You can't escape this love of mine,
anytime
D
Well, I'll sneak up behind you
Be careful where I find you



Apple, Peaches, Pumpkin Pie (Maurice Irby, Jr., 1967) (G)

Apple, Peaches, Pumpkin Pie by Jay and the Techniques (Bb – 140 BPM)

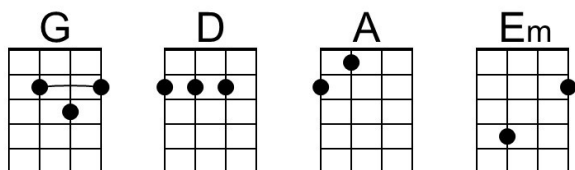
G D A G D A
Ready or not here I come
A G D A G D
Gee that used to be such fun

D Em
Apples peaches pumpkin pie
D Em
Who's not ready? Holler "I"
D Em
That's a game we used to play
D Em
Hide and seek was its name, Oh...

G D A G D A
Oh ready or not here I come
A G D A G D
Gee that used to be such fun

G D A G D A
I always used to find a hiding place
A
Times have changed
Well I'm one step behind you,
but still I can't find you

D Em
Apple peaches pumpkin pie
D Em
You were young and so was I
D Em
Now that we've grown up it seems
D Em
You just keep ignoring me



G D A G D A
I'll find you anywhere you go
A G D A G D
I'm gonna look high and low
G D A G D A
You can't escape this love of mine,
anytime

A
Well, I'll sneak up behind you
Be careful where I find you

D Em
Apple peaches pumpkin pie
D Em
Soon your love will be all mine
D Em
Then I'm gonna take you home
D Em
Marry you so you won't roam, baby
D Em
Marry you so you won't roam.

G D A G D A
I'll find you anywhere you go
A G D A G D
I'm gonna look high and low
G D A G D A
You can't escape this love of mine,
anytime

A
Well, I'll sneak up behind you
Be careful where I find you

