CECILIA - Dave Dreyer/Herman Ruby

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

Intro: | | | | | |

G | Em7 | G | Abdim | Am7 | D9

Does your mother know you’re out, C-cil-ia?

Am7 | D7 | Am7 | D7 | Bm7 | G

Does she know that I’m a-bout to steal ya?

Bm7 | Bbdim | Am7 | D7 | Am7 | D7 | G | Bbdim | Am7 | Gdim | D7

Oh, my, when I look in your eyes, something tells me you and I should get to-gether

G | Em7 | G | Abdim | Am7 | D9 | Am7 | D7 | Am7 | D7 | B7 | Em

How a-bout a little kiss, C-cil-ia, just a kiss you’ll never miss, C-cil-ia

Am7 | D7 | Am7 | D7 | Am7 | D7 | G | D7

Why do we two keep on wasting time, oh, C-cilia, say that you’ll be mine

Interlude: First 3 lines

G | Em7 | G | Abdim | Am7 | D9 | Am7 | D7 | Am7 | D7 | B7 | Em

How a-bout a little kiss, C-cil-ia, just a kiss you’ll never miss, C-cil-ia

A9 | Bbdim | G | E7 | D7 | Am7 | D7 | Am7 | D7 | G | D7

Why do we two keep on wasting time, oh, C-cilia, say that you’ll be mine

A9 | Bbdim | G | E7 | D7 | Am7 | D7 | Am7 | D7 | G | F# | G

Why do we two keep on wasting time, oh, C-cilia, say that you’ll be mine
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Intro:  | Am7  D7 | Am7  D7 | G | D7 |

G      Em7  G      Abdim  Am7  D9
Does your mother know you’re out, Ce-cil - ia?

Am7   D7   Am7   D7   Bm7   G
Does she know that I’m a-bout to steal ya?

Bm7 Bbdim Am7  D7  Am7 D7 G  Bbdim Am7 Gdim D7
Oh, my, when I look in your eyes, something tells me you and I should get to-ge – ther

G      Em7  G      Abdim  Am7  D9  Am7  D7  Am7  D7  B7  Em
How a-bout a little kiss, Ce-cil - ia, just a kiss you’ll never miss, Ce-cil – ia

A9  Bbdim  G  E7  D7  Am7  D7  Am7  D7  G  D7
Why do we two keep on wasting time, oh, Ce-cilia, say that you’ll be mine

Interlude: First 3 lines

G      Em7  G      Abdim  Am7  D9  Am7  D7  Am7  D7  B7  Em
How a-bout a little kiss, Ce-cil - ia, just a kiss you’ll never miss, Ce-cil – ia

A9  Bbdim  G  E7  D7  Am7  D7  Am7  D7  G  Em
Why do we two keep on wasting time, oh, Ce-cilia, say that you’ll be mine

A9  Bbdim  G  E7  D7  Am7  D7  Am7  D7  G  F#  G
Why do we two keep on wasting time, oh, Ce-cilia, say that you’ll be mine