CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER (BAR)

3/4 123 123

Intro: (3 beats each)

Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon,

With one you love, the sun above waiting for the moon.

The old accordion playing a sentimental tune,

Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon.

The birds above all sing of love, a gentle sweet refrain;

The winds around all make a sound like softly falling rain.

Just two of us together, we'll plan a honey-moon

Cruising down the river on a Sunday after-noon.
p.2. Cruising Down the River Medley

**IN MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE**

Come a-way with me, Lu-cille, in my merry Oldsmo-bile

Down the road of life we'll fly, automo-bubbling, you and I

To the church we'll swiftly steal, then our wedding bells will peal,

You can go as far as you like with me, in my merry Oldsmo-bile

**IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME**

In the good old summertime, in the good old summer-time

Strolling through the shady lanes with your baby mine.

You hold her hand and she holds yours and that's a very good sign

That she's your tootsie-wootsie in the good old summer-time.

That she's your tootsie-wootsie in the good...old...summer...-...time.
CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER

3/4 123 123

Intro:  G  G#dim D  B7  E7  A7  D  A7  (3 beats each)

D                       B7                      E7
Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon,
A7               Em7     A7     D      D#dim    Em7     A7
With one you love, the sun a-bove waiting for the moon.
D                       B7                E7                      Fdim
The old accordion playing a sentimental tune,
D                   Em7               D      B7           E7           A7      D
Cruising down the river on a Sunday after-noon.
D7               Am7       D7      D7+     G        GMA7      G6
The birds a-bove all sing of love, a gentle sweet re-frain;
E7           Bm7       E7       Bm7       E7     Bm7   E7   A7   A7+
The winds a-round all make a sound like softly fall - ing  rain.
D                       B7                      E7                      Fdim
Just two of us to-gether, we'll plan a honey- moon
D                   Em7               D      B7           E7           A7      D      A7
Cruising down the river on a Sunday after-noon.

IN MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE

D                       B7                      E7
Come a-way with me, Lu-cille, in my merry Oldsmo-bile
A7               Em7     A7     D      D#dim    Em7     A7
Down the road of life we'll fly, automo-bubbling, you and I
D                       B7                E7
To the church we'll swiftly steal, then our wedding bells will peal,
A7               D            B7               E7           A7      D      D7
You can go as far as you like with me, in my merry Oldsmo-bile

IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME

G                       G7                      C                      G      D7
In the good old summertime, in the good old summer-time
G                     Em      A7            D7
Strolling through the shady lanes with your baby mine.
G                       G7                      C                      G      D7
You hold her hand and she holds yours and that’s a very good sign
G                     Em      A7            D7              G
That she’s your tootsie-wootsie in the good old summer-time.
G                     Em      A7            D7              G    Cm   G
That she’s your tootsie-wootsie in the good....old....summer...-...time.