

Old Cape Cod (1957)

Patti Page

[G] If you're fond of [Em7] sand dunes and [Dm7] salty [Em7] air.
[C] Quaint little [C7] villages [Cm] here and [F] there.
[G] You're sure to [E7] fall in love with [A] Old Cape [D] Cod. [D7]

[G] If you like the [Em7] taste of a [Dm7] lobster [G] stew, [G7]
[C] served by a [C7] window with an [Cm] ocean [F7] view.
[G] You're sure to [E7] fall in love with [A] Old Cape [G] Cod.

CHORUS:

[C] Winding [D7] roads that seem [Bm7] to beckon [Em7] you,
[Am7] miles of [D7] green beneath the [G] skies of [G7] blue.
[C] Church bells [Bbdim7] chime on a [G] Sun [Dm] day [E7] morn,
[Am7] Remind you of the [A] town where [D] you were [D7] born.

[G] If you spend an [Em7] evening you'll [Dm7] want to [G7] stay,
[C] watching the [C7] moonlight on [Cm] Cape Cod [F] Bay.
[G] You're sure to [E] fall in love with [A] Old [D7] Cape [G] Cod.

CHORUS

[G] You're sure to [E] fall in love with [A] Old [D7] Cape [G] Cod.

* Em7 0202

Bbdim7 0101

Dm7 2213

Bm7 2222

E 4447 or 4442