

OLD CAPE COD

Music Lyrics by **Claire Rothrock,**
Milt Yajus, and Allan Jeffery

Arranged by **Russ Foris**

Tenor Lead
Church bells chim-ing on a Sun-day morn re - mind you ___ of the town were
you were born. If you're fond of sand-dunes and salt - y air, - quant lit-tle vill-a-ges
here and there, ___ you're sure to fall in love with old Cape
you're sure
Cod, old Cape Cod. ___ If you like the taste of a lob - ster stew ___
Cod, old Cape Cod. ___
Cod, old Cape Cod. ___ If you like the taste that's

Bari Bass
oh
oh
with
you're sure
Cod, old Cape Cod. ___
Cod, old Cape Cod. ___
Cod, old Cape Cod. ___

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14

oo - - - -
oo - - - -
oo - - - -
X
X
X
X

Old Cape Cod

15 served by a win - dow — with an 16 o - cean view, — 17 you're sure to fall in love with

then you're

18 old Cape 19 Cod, old Cape Cod, — 20 Wind - ing roads that seem to 21

Cod, old Cape Cod, —

Cod, old Cape Cod, —

22 beck-on you, — 23 with miles of green be-neath the 24 skies of blue, church bells chim-ing on a 25

with

26 Sun-day morn — 27 re mind you of the town where 28 you were born. —

Old Cape Cod

29 30 31

If you spend an eve-ning, you'll want to stay, — watch - ing the moon-light on

32 33 34 35

Cape Cod Bay. — You're sure to fall in love with old Cape Cod, — then you're old cape

36 37 38 39 40

old Cape love-ly old Cape Cod.
Code, old Cape Cod,