

# Katy Cline

M: A; F: D or E, capo 5 or 7  
CD 1-Track 95, medley pt. 2

Traditional

**A**

Cho: Tell me that you love me, Ka - ty Cline, \_\_\_\_\_ Tell me that your  
1. Who \_\_\_\_\_ is it knows \_\_\_\_\_ Ka - ty Cline, \_\_\_\_\_ She lives at the  
2. If \_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_ was a lit - tle bee, \_\_\_\_\_ A - way \_\_\_\_\_ from the  
3. If \_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_ was a lit - tle bird, \_\_\_\_\_ I'd nev - er build my

**T** 2 2 2 • 2 2 0 2 4 2 2 2 • 2  
**A**  
**B**

**6**

love is true as mine. \_\_\_\_\_ Tell me that you love, your own tur - tle  
foot \_\_\_\_\_ of the hill, \_\_\_\_\_ In a sha - dy \_\_\_\_\_ nook by the old babb - ling  
hive \_\_\_\_\_ I would fly, \_\_\_\_\_ I'd steal \_\_\_\_\_ a kiss from my true lov - er's  
nest \_\_\_\_\_ on the ground, \_\_\_\_\_ I'd build \_\_\_\_\_ my \_\_\_\_\_ nest in some high oak \_\_\_\_\_

E A D  
2 2 2 2 0 0 2 2 2 • 0 2 • 2 3 3 2

**12**

dove, Tell me that you love me Ka - ty Cline. \_\_\_\_\_  
brook, That runs \_\_\_\_\_ by her dear old fath - er's mill. \_\_\_\_\_  
lips, Then back \_\_\_\_\_ to the hive \_\_\_\_\_ I would fly. \_\_\_\_\_  
tree, Where the bad \_\_\_\_\_ boys \_\_\_\_\_ could - n't tear it down. \_\_\_\_\_

E A  
4 2 2 2 • 4 1 1 2 0 2 2