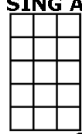


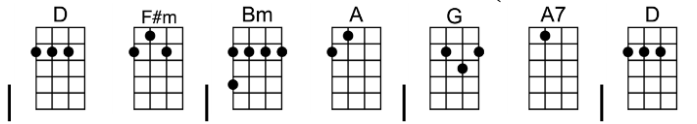
SING A



LEMON TREE-Will Holt

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:



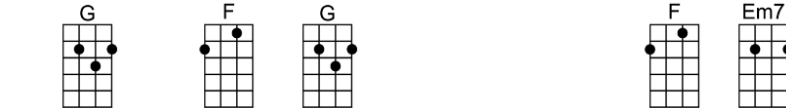
When I was just a lad of ten, my father said to me,



"Come here and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree."

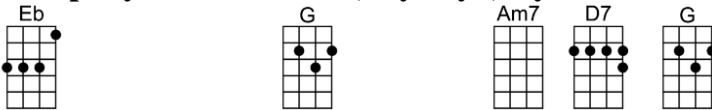


"Don't put your faith in love, my boy", my father said to me,



"I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree."

CHORUS:



Lem - on tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet

But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.

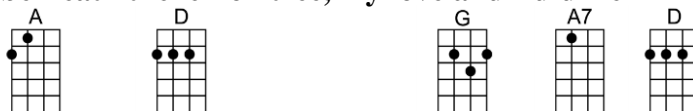
Lemon tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet

But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.

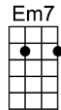
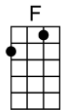
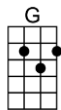
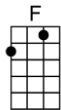
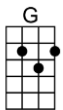
One day be-neath the lemon tree, my love and I did lie



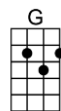
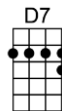
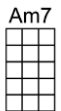
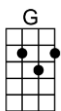
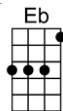
A girl so sweet that when she smiled the stars rose in the sky.



p.2. Lemon Tree

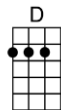
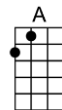
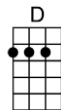
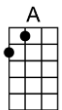
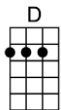


We passed that summer lost in love beneath the lemon tree

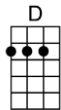
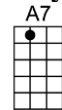
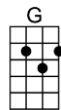
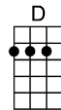
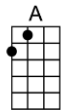


The music of her laughter hid my father's words from me:

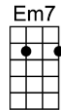
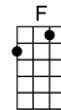
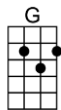
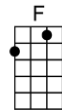
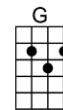
CHORUS



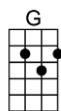
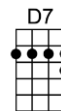
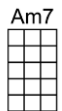
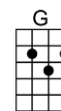
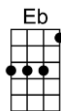
One day she left with-out a word. She took a-way the sun.



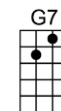
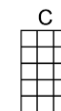
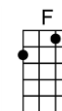
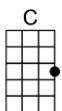
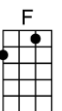
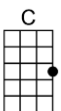
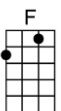
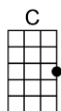
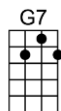
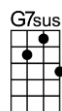
And in the dark she left behind, I knew what she had done.



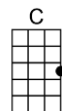
She'd left me for an-other, it's a common tale but true.



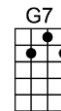
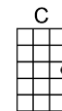
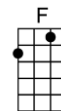
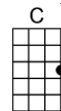
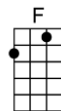
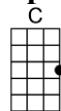
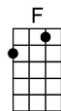
A sadder man but wiser now I sing these words to you:



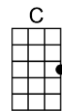
Lem - on tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet



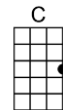
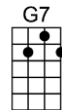
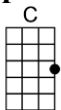
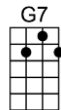
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.



Lemon tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet



But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.



Lemon tree, lemon tree, lemon tree, lemon tree

LEMON TREE-Will Holt

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | D F#m | Bm A | G A7 | D |

D A D A D
When I was just a lad of ten, my father said to me,
A D G A7 D
"Come here and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree."
G F G F Em7
"Don't put your faith in love, my boy", my father said to me,
Eb G Am7 D7 G
"I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree."

CHORUS:

G7sus G7 C F C F C F C G7
Lem-on tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet
C
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.
F C F C F C G7
Lemon tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet
C A7
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.

D A D A D
One day be-neath the lemon tree, my love and I did lie
A D G A7 D
A girl so sweet that when she smiled the stars rose in the sky.
G F G F Em7
We passed that summer lost in love beneath the lemon tree
Eb G Am7 D7 G
The music of her laughter hid my father's words from me:

CHORUS

D A D A D
One day she left with-out a word. She took a-way the sun.
A D G A7 D
And in the dark she left behind, I knew what she had done.
G F G F Em7
She'd left me for an-other, it's a common tale but true.
Eb G Am7 D7 G
A sadder man but wiser now I sing these words to you:

G7sus G7 C F C F C F C G7
Lem-on tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet
C
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.
F C F C F C G7
Lemon tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet
C
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.
G7 C G7 C
Lemon tree, lemon tree, lemon tree, lemon tree