

## LEMON TREE

By  
WILL HOLT

Moderately

F

C7

F

C7

F

C7

1. When I was just a little boy, my fa-ther said to me, "Come here and learn a girl so sweet that in the dark she

2. neath that lem - on tree one day, my love and I did lie, A

3. day she left with - out a word, she took a - way the sun, And

les - son from the love - ly lem - on tree." My son, it's most im - por - tant," my  
when she smiled the sun rose in the sky. We passed the sum - mer lost in love be -  
left be - hind, I knew what she had done. She left me for an - oth - er, It's a

fa - ther said to me, "To put your faith in what you feel and not in what you see." neath the lem - on tree, "To The mu - sic of her fa-ther's words from me. Lem-on com - mon tale but true, A sad - der man but what you feel and laugh - ter hid my wi - ser now, I sing these words to you.

Tree, ver - y pret - ty, And the lem - on flow - er is sweet, But the fruit of the poor lem - on is a

thing one can - not eat. Lem - on Tree, ver - y pret - ty, And the lem - on flow - er is sweet, But the

fruit of the poor lem - on is a thing one can - not eat.

1.2.

E<sup>b</sup>

C7

F

3.

E<sup>b</sup>

2. Be -  
3. One eat.

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