

LEMON TREE

By
WILL HOLT

Moderately

F

C7

F

C7

F

C7

1. When

mp

I was just a lit-tle boy, my
neath that lem-on tree one day, my
day she left with - out a word, she

fa-ther said to me, "Come here and learn a
love and I did lie, A girl so sweet that
took a-way the sun, And in the dark she

F

C7

F

Bb

F7

Bb

les-son from the
when she smiled the
left be-hind, I

love-ly lem-on tree."
sun rose in the sky.
knew what she had done.

My
We
She

son, it's most im-por-tant," my
passed the sum-mer lost in love be-
left me for an-oth-er, It's a

F7

Bb

F7

Bb

F7

Bb

Bb7

fa-ther said to
neath the lem-on
com-mon tale but

me, "To put your faith in
tree, The mu-sic of her
true, A sad-der man but

what you feel and
laugh-ter hid my
wi-ser now, I

not in what you see."
fa-ther's words from me. Lem-on
sing these words to you.

Eb

Bb7

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

Eb

Bb7

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

1.2.

Eb

C7

F

3.

Eb

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

2. Be- eat.

3. One

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