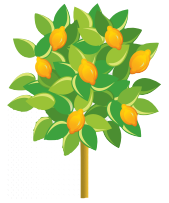


Lemon Tree

Written by: Will Holt



When [C] I was [G7] just a [C] lad of ten, my father [G7] said to [C] me,
"Come here and [G7] take a [C] lesson from the [G7] lovely lemon [C] tree."
"Don't [F] put your [C7] faith in [F] love, my boy," my father [C7] said to [F] me,
"I fear you'll [C7] find that [F] love is like the lovely [C7] lemon [F] tree."

Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,
But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.

Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,
But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.

One [C] day be-[G7]neath the [C] lemon tree, my love and [G7] I did [C] lie,
A girl so [G7] sweet that [C] when she smiled, the stars rose [G7] in the [C] sky.
We [F] passed that [C7] summer [F] lost in love, beneath the [C7] lemon [F] tree,
The music [C7] of her [F] laughter hid my father's [C7] words from [F] me.

Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,
But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.

Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,
But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.

One [C] day she [G7] left with-[C]out a word, she took a-[G7]way the [C] sun.
And in the [G7] dark she [C] left behind, I knew what [G7] she had [C] done.
She [F] left me [C7] for a-[F]nother, it's a common [C7] tale but [F] true,
A sadder [C7] man, but [F] wiser now, I sing these [C7] words to [F] you.

Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,
But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.

Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,
But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.