Lemon Tree

Will Holt

C G7 C C G7 C // // //// // // // // // //

Verse 1:

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

Chorus: C G7 Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet, C But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat. C G7 Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet, C C But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat. ///.

Verse 2:

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

Repeat Chorus

Verse 3:

G7 С С **G7** С One day she left without a word, she took away the sun. **G7 G7** С С And in the dark she left behind, I knew what she had done. **C7 F** F F **C7** She left me for another, it's a common tale but true, **C7 C7** F A sadder man but wiser now, I sing these words to you.

Chorus:

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

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