

IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE

Harry Williams, Egbert Van Alstyne - 1905

verse (in 4/4)

F Fdim Bb Bbm6 F
The ori-ole with joy was sweetly singing,
F G7 Gm6 Gdim C7
The little brook was bab'ling its tune,
F Fdim Bb Bbm6 F
The village bells at noon were gaily ringing
F G7 C7 F
The world seem'd brighter than a harvest moon;

Bb F
For there within my arms I gently pressed you,
F#dim C G7 C F#dim C7
And blushing red, you slowly turned away,
F Fdim Bb Bbm6 F
I can't for-get the way I once car-ressed you;
F G7 C7 F Fdim Gdim F
I only pray we'll meet an-other day.

chorus 3/4

(F) F Fdim F Bb F F Fmaj7 F6 F
In the shade of the old apple tree,
(F) Fdim F C7 F F7 F6 F
Where the love in your eyes I could see,
(F) C7 F#dim C7 F Fdim F
When the voice that I heard, like the song of a bird,
G7 D7 G7 C7 C7sus4 C7
Seem'd to whisper sweet music to me;

F Fdim F Bb F F Fmaj7 F6 F
I could hear the dull buzz of the bee,
F Fdim F Bb C7 F F7 F6 F
In the blossoms as you said to me,
C7 F#dim C7 Am7 F7 F7b5 F7 Bb
With a heart that is true, I'll be waiting for you,
Bbm F G7 C7 F
In the shade of the old apple tree.

[4/4]

F Fdim Bb Bbm6 F
I've really come a long way from the city,
F G7 Gm6 Gdim C7
And though my heart is breaking I'll be brave,

F Fdim Bb Bbm6 F
I've brought this bunch of flow'rs I think they're pretty
F G7 C7 Bb
To place upon a freshly moulded grave;

Bb F
If you will show me, father, where she's lying,
F#dim C G7 C F#dim C7
Or if it's far just point it out to me,
F Fdim Bb Bbm6 F
Said he, "she told us all when she was dying,
F G7 C7 F Fdim Gdim F
To bury her beneath the apple tree."

[REPEAT CHORUS]

arrangement by Alan Peschke