



LEMON TREE

(Words by Will Holt, sung by Trini Lopez, 1965)

Intro: G// C// (4 x)

G C G C G C G C

When I was just a lass of ten, my father said to me,

G C G C G D G ///

"Come here and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree."

C G C G C

"Don't put your faith in love, my girl," my father said to me,

G C G7 C

"I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree."

Chorus

G D G D

Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,

D G

But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.

G C G D

Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet

D G C (4 x)

But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.

(to end, above last line goes impos...sible... to eat!) GC GC GC G

G C G C G C G C
Beneath the lemon tree one day, my love and I did lie,

G C G C G D G///
A guy so sweet that when he smiled, the stars rose in the sky.

C G C G C
We passed that summer lost in love, beneath the lemon tree,

G C G7 C
The music of his laughter hid my father's words from me.

Back to Chorus

G C G C G C G C
One day he left without a word, he took away the sun.

G C G C G D G///
And in the dark he left behind, I knew what he had done.

C G C G C G C G
He left me for another, it's a common tale but true,

C G C G7 C
A sadder tale, but wiser now, I sing this song for you.

Back to Chorus