

# The Old Apple Tree

Ballad handed down verbally by Allie Creekmore  
and put down here on paper by her son Jerry Wayne  
5-8-01

Oh the old apple tree in the orchard, lives in my memory.

It reminds me of my pappy, he was handsome young and happy

When he planted the old apple tree.

Then one night Pappy took Willie Norton out on a jamboree

When he brought her home at sun up Mr. Norton raised his gun up

And he chased poor Pappy up the tree.

When the neighbors came after my Pappy, up in the tree was he

They took a rope and then they hung him by the neck and then they strung him

To a branch in the old apple tree.

They put the apples in a basket, cut the tree down for a casket

Now he's gone with the old apple tree.

Say goodbye, say goodbye, say goodbye to the old apple tree.

If my Pappy had of known it I am sure he wouldn't have grown it

For he died with the old apple tree.