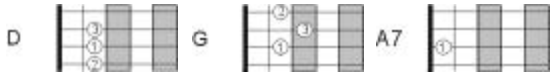


The Old Apple Tree

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



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

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

D A7 D
When he planted the old apple tree.

G D
Then one night Pappy took Willie Norton out on a jamboree

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

D A7 D
And he chased poor Pappy up the tree.

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

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

D A7 D
To a branch in the old apple tree.

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

D A7 D
Now he's gone with the old apple tree.

A7 D A7 D
Say goodbye, say goodbye, say goodbye to the old apple tree.

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

D A7 D
For he died with the old apple tree.