

LEMON TREE – Will Holt

When I was just a little boy, my father said to me
Come here and learn a lesson from the lovely lemon tree.
Don't put your faith in love, my boy, my father said to me
I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree.

CHORUS:

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

Beneath that lemon tree one day, my love and I did lie.
A girl so sweet that when she smiled, the sun rose in the sky.
We passed the summer lost in love, beneath the lemon tree.
The music of her laughter hid my father's words from me.

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

Lemon tree... lemon tree... Lemon tree... lemon tree

"Lemon Tree" is a folk song written by Will Holt in the late 1950s. The tune is based on the Brazilian folk song *Meu limão, meu limoeiro*, arranged by José Carlos Burle in 1937 and made popular by Brazilian singer Wilson Simonal. The song has been recorded by Peter, Paul and Mary, Chad & Jeremy, The Kingston Trio, The Seekers, Bob Marley and The Wailers, Herb Alpert and the Tijuana Brass, Sandie Shaw, and Roger Whittaker. In 1965, Trini Lopez recorded the most successful version of the song which hit number twenty on the Billboard Hot 100.