

The Kingston Trio, Lemon Tree

Will Holt

When I was just a little boy, my father said to me, "Come here and learn a lesson from the love of a tree.
My son, it's most important," my father said to me, "to put your faith in what you feel and what you see."

Chorus:

Lemon tree, very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet, but the fruit of the poor lemon is a thing one

Beneath that Lemon Tree one day, my love and I did lie. A girl so sweet that when she smiled, the world was bright.
We passed the summer lost in love beneath the Lemon Tree. The music of her laughter hid my father's sigh.

(Chorus)

One day she left without a word. She took away the sun and in the dark she left behind, I knew what she was worth.
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)