IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE

Written by
HARRY H. WILLIAMS
Andante

Composed by
EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

Doh=G {|| n | n, n, s, s, | l, d : r : d ||}

1. The oriole with joy was sweetly singing,
2. In other lands I've wandered since we parted,
   The little brook was babbling forth its tune;
   I seek the garden fair beside the stream,
   The village bells at noon were gayly ringing,
   The world seemed brighter than a harvest tred each well-known pathway weary hearted,
   For all I see recalls the old sweet

Copyright by Francis, Day & Hunter, Ltd., London.
moon. For there within my arms I gently pressed you, And
dream. No more on earth your loving smile will cheer me, No

blushing red, you slowly turned away. I can't forget the way I once came more on earth your dear face I shall see; Yet memories of the past are ever

—pressed you, I can't forget that bygone happy day.
near me, And linger round the dear old apple tree.

CHORUS Valse lente 2nd time \f

In the shade of the old apple tree, When the love in your eyes I could
When the voice that I heard, like the song of the bird, Seem'd to whisper sweet music to me,

I could hear the dull buzz of the bee, In the blossoms as you said to me, "With a heart that is true I'll be waiting for you, In the shade of the old apple tree."