## [A//] [E7//] [A] [E7//] [A//]

When [A] I was [E7] just a [A] lad of ten, my father [E7] said to [A] me,
"Come here and [E7] take a [A] lesson
From the [E7] lovely lemon [A] tree."
"Don't [D] put your [A7] faith in [D] love, my boy,"
My father [A7] said to [D] me,
I fear you'll [A7] find that [D] love is like the lovely [A7] lemon [D >] tree
[D>] Le-[D>]-mon [A] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [E7] sweet But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to [A] eat.
Lemon [A] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [E7] sweet,
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to [A] eat.
One [A] day be-[E7]neath the [A] lemon tree,
My love and [E7] I did [A] lie,
A girl so [E7] sweet that [A] when she smiled,
The stars rose [E7] in the [A] sky.
We [D] passed that [A7] summer [D] lost in love,
Beneath the [A7] lemon [D] tree,
The music [A7] of her [D] laughter
Hid my father's [A7] words from [D > ] me.
[D>] Le-[D>]-mon [A] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [E7] sweet But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to [A] eat.
Lemon [A] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [E7] sweet,
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to [A] eat.
One [A] day she [E7] left with-[A]out a word,
She took a-[E7]way the [A] sun.
And in the [E7] dark she [A] left behind,
I knew what [E7] she had [A] done.
She [D] left me [A7] for a-[D]nother, it's a common [A7] tale but [D] true, A sadder [A7] man, but [D] wiser now, I sing these [A7] words to [D >] you
[D>] Le-[D>]-mon [A] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [E7] sweet But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to [A] eat.
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Lemon [A] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [E7] sweet, But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to [A] eat. [A > ]
[G //][D7//] [G] [D7//] [G//]
When [G] I was [D7] just a [G] lad of ten, my father [D7] said to [G] me, "Come here and [D7] take a [G] lesson
From the [D7] lovely lemon [G] tree."
"Don't [C] put your [G7] faith in [C] love, my boy,"
My father [G7] said to [C] me,
I fear you'll [G7] find that [C] love is like the lovely [G7] lemon [C >] tree
[C>] Le-[C>]-mon [G] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [D7] sweet
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My love and [D7] I did [G] lie,
A girl so [D7] sweet that [G] when she smiled,
The stars rose [D7] in the [G] sky.
We [C] passed that [G7] summer [C] lost in love,
Beneath the [G7] lemon [C] tree,
The music [G7] of her [C] laughter
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She took a-[D7]way the [G] sun.
And in the [D7] dark she [G] left behind,
I knew what [D7] she had [G] done.
She [C] left me [G7] for a-[C]nother, it's a common [G7] tale but [C] true, A sadder [G7] man, but [C] wiser now, I sing these [G7] words to [C >] you
[C>] Le-[C>]-mon [G] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [D7] sweet But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to [ G ] eat.
Lemon [ $G$ ] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [D7] sweet,
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