

Appleseed John
(Randy Sparks/Art Podell)

Oh my name is Johnny, Appleseed John
It's a big wide wonderful world we're in
Sweet red, green, and golden apples
Grow wherever I've been

I will be your love forever
I'll be the star you wish upon
All your wishes I'll fulfill
Or my name ain't Appleseed John

I must journey cross the river
Cross the hill where the trail leads west
When I come back what shall I bring
To the dear one I love best?

Johnny, bring me purple flowers
Herbs that grow where the big waters fall
Sweet red, green, and golden apples
I love best of all

He brought bouquets of purple blossoms
Fresh creamy broil and catnip too
But in all the lands of the great frontier
Not a single apple tree grew

So he said to the folks of the cider presses
Give me your pulp when the nectar's dry
I'll scatter seeds in the wilderness
Or my name ain't Appleseed John

Oh his name is Johnny, Appleseed John
It's a big wide wonderful world we're in
Sweet red, green, and golden apples
Grow wherever he's been

Now shade yourself from the blaze of summer
Eat all you can and fill up your sack
And drink a toast to Appleseed John
As you sip your applejack

Oh my name is Johnny, Appleseed John
It's a big wide wonderful world we're in
Sweet red, green, and golden apples
Grow wherever he's been

Sweet red, green, and golden apples
Grow wherever he's been