

# The Apple Of My Eye - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

THE APPLE OF MY EYE.

Oh! where, oh! where can all the music be,  
Falling on my ear, floating in the air?  
Or are the angels singing love to me  
'Bout Miss Susie Dean, the apple of my eye?

Chorus.

Oh! Susie, my darling, I hope I never die,  
That you may live forever, the apple of my eye.  
'Twas in the orchard, Susie darling, when no one else was nigh,  
I called you then my star and treasure, the apple of my eye.

It fills my soul with joy and ecstasy-  
The memory is so sweet, of when we first did meet  
The sweetest fruit, that ripens on a tree,  
With Susie can't compete, the apple of my eye.  
Oh! Susie, my darling, I hope, &c.