

Under The Apple Blossoms - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

UNDER THE APPLE BLOSSOMS.

Copyright, 1894, by The S. Brainard's Sons Co.

Words and Music by Rose Green Burton.

Strolling through a fragrant orchard, I was heart and fancy free,
When I spied a winsome maiden seated 'neath an apple tree.
Cheeks had she like blooming roses, teeth that were so pearly white.
Eyes that sparkled like two diamonds, or the stars that shine at night.

Refrain.

Under the apple blossoms, under the sky so blue
I met my darling who gave me her promise true.
Bright were the stars above us, brighter the silver moon:
There's where I woo'd and won her, my dear little sweetheart June.

Cautiously I did approach her, shook the tree, and o'er her fell
Such a shower of apple blossoms, o'er the girl I loved so well.
Day by day I sought and woo'd her; she grew dear to me as life,
"I'll one day she sweetly promised she would be my bonnie wife.-Refrain.

Once again the apple blossoms fall in showers o'er the ground,
From a hammock 'neath the branches peeps a face so small and round;
And my heart is filled with pleasure when I hear her singing low
To our darling little treasure, as she swings him to and fro.-Refrain.