

Lemon Tree

Trini Lopez 1965

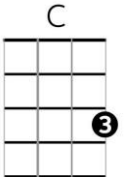
Brazilian Folk Song, 1937/1950s

Intro: **G7** 234 | **C** 234 | **G7** 23 4 beats to bar

When [C] I was [G7] just a [C] lad of ten, my father [G7] said to [C] me,
 "Come here and [G7] take a [C] lesson from
 the [G7] lovely lemon [C] tree."

"Don't [F] put your [C7] faith in [F] love, my boy,"
 my father [C7] said to [F] me,

"I fear you'll [C7] find that [F] love is like the lovely [C7] lemon [F] tree."



Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet, but
 the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.

Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet, but
 the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.

One [C] day be-[G7]-neath the [C] lemon tree,
 my love and [G7] I did [C] lie,

A girl so [G7] sweet that [C] when she smiled,
 the stars rose [G7] in the [C] sky.

We [F] passed that [C7] summer [F] lost in love,
 beneath the [C7] lemon [F] tree,

The music [C7] of her [F] laughter hid my father's [C7] words from [F] me.

Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,
 but the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.

Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,
 but the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.

One [C] day she [G7] left with-[C]-out a word,
 she took a-[G7]-way the [C] sun.

And in the [G7] dark she [C] left behind, I
 knew what [G7] she had [C] done.

She'd [F] left me [C7] for a-[F]-nother, it's a
 common [C7] tale but [F] true,

A sadder [C7] man, but [F] wiser now, I sing these [C7] words to [F] you.

Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet, But
 the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.

Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet, But
 the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat. **G7 C**

