

THE WONDERFUL APPLE TREE

Words & Music by Judy Pancoast © 1997

I used to have an apple tree in my back yard;
It had a million branches, and climbing it wasn't hard.
In fact I climbed it every day in Spring, Summer and Fall;
And came the time to move away I missed it most of all.

CHORUS:

Oh apple tree, oh apple tree;
I'll never forget what you meant to me;
In every kid's life there ought to be
A wonderful apple tree.
One day I climbed up to the top of my apple tree
And Mama had to get the man next door to come and rescue me.
I had my favorite branches and games that I would play,
And when I wanted just to be alone I'd climb up there and stay.

REPEAT CHORUS

Alright! Let's climb that tree...c'mon you can do it!
Someday I'm gonna grow up and buy a house of my own;
I don't care if it has an oven, or a telephone.
The color might be polka dot, it doesn't matter much to me;
As long as in the backyard there's a wonderful apple tree.

REPEAT CHORUS

In every kid's life there ought to be a wonderful apple tree!
