

Lemon Tree

Written by Will Holt in the late 1950s.

Most successful version recorded by Trini Lopez in 1965

When I was just a little boy, my father said to me

Come here and learn a lesson from the lovely lemon tree.

Don't put your faith in love, my boy, my father said to me.

I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree.

CHORUS

Lemon tree very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,

But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat

Lemon tree very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,

But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat

Beneath the lemon tree one day, my love and I did lie.

A girl so sweet that when she smiled, the sun rose in the sky.

We passed the summer lost in love, beneath the lemon tree

The music of her laughter hid my father's words from me.

CHORUS

One day she left without a word, she took away the sun,

And in the dark she left behind, I knew what she had done.

She left me for another, it's a common tale but true.

A sadder man, but wiser now, I sing these words to you.

CHORUS