

4. Lemon tree

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Dekliška skupina Nomos-Škocijan

Prir.: E.L./96

kitara $\text{♩} = 140$

1. When I was just a la-dy of ten, my
2. Oneday be - neath the le-mon tree my

fa-ther said to me, come here and take a les-son from the
love and I did lie, a girl so sweet, that when she smiled, the

love-ly lemon tree. Don't put your faith in love my boy, my
stars rose in the sky. We pass the sum-mer lost in love, be -

fat - her said to me, if ear you'll find that love is like the
neath the le - mon tree, the mu - sic of her laugh - ter hid my

love-ly le- mon tree: Le-mon tree ve - ry pret-ty, and the
fa - ther's words from me.

le - mon flow er is sweet, but the fruit of the poor le - mon is im -

pos - si-ble to eat. Le - mon tree ve - ry pret-ty, and the

le - mon flo - wer is sweet, but the fruit of the poor le - mon is im -

1. pos - si-ble to eat. 2. eat- - -