He lived by the apple orchard in this little orchard shack His real name was Jackson Taylor but I called him AppleJack Now old AppleJack was loved by everyone he ever knew AppleJack picked apples but he picked the banjo too

```
Play a song for me AppleJack, AppleJack
Play a song for me and I'll sing
Play a song for me AppleJack, AppleJack
Play a song, let your banjo ring
```

Now I'd go down to AppleJack's almost everyday We'd sit and we'd drink applejack that old AppleJack had made Then he'd take his banjo down then he'd ask me if I'd sing And he would play the banjo and I'd play my tambourine

```
Play a song for me AppleJack, AppleJack
Play a song for me and I'll sing
Play a song for me AppleJack, AppleJack
Play a song, let your banjo ring
```

That's when I was just a kid and now that I am grown All I have are memories, old AppleJack is gone
Oh but he left me his banjo and it always takes me back
And everytime I play it I still hear AppleJack

```
Play a song for me AppleJack, AppleJack
Play a song for me and I'll sing
Play a song for me AppleJack, AppleJack
Play a song, let your banjo ring

Play a song for me AppleJack, AppleJack
Play a song for me and I'll sing
Play a song for me AppleJack, AppleJack
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