

Lemon Tree

The Kingston Trio

When I was just a little boy, my father said to me
"Come here and learn a lesson from the lovely lemon tree
My son, it's most important," my father said to me
"To put your faith in what you feel and not in what you see"

Lemon tree, very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet
But the fruit of the poor lemon is a thing one cannot eat

Beneath that 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

Lemon tree, very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet
But the fruit of the poor lemon is a thing one cannot eat

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

Lemon tree, very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet
But the fruit of the poor lemon is a thing one cannot eat