

The Old Apple Tree

American folk song
arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

O well I re-mem-ber, the days of long a - go, When

The first system of musical notation for 'The Old Apple Tree'. It features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics 'O well I re-mem-ber, the days of long a - go, When' are written below the treble staff.

5
fond - ly we strayed side by side. Your cheeks fair and ros - y, your

The second system of musical notation, starting at measure 5. The lyrics 'fond - ly we strayed side by side. Your cheeks fair and ros - y, your' are written below the treble staff.

8
sun - ny smiles a - glow. The hand that I of - ten clasped with pride. But

The third system of musical notation, starting at measure 8. The lyrics 'sun - ny smiles a - glow. The hand that I of - ten clasped with pride. But' are written below the treble staff.

11
now all have per - ished, those hap - py hours we knew, Your face but in dreams now I

The fourth system of musical notation, starting at measure 11. The lyrics 'now all have per - ished, those hap - py hours we knew, Your face but in dreams now I' are written below the treble staff.

14
see. And sad - ly I wan - der for love's fond a - dieu, We

The fifth system of musical notation, starting at measure 14. The lyrics 'see. And sad - ly I wan - der for love's fond a - dieu, We' are written below the treble staff.

17

spoke by the old ap - ple tree. The old ap - ple tree, the

20

old ap - ple tree, 'Twas there that I whis-pered I love on - ly thee. Oh

23

sweet was the glad-ness, we once so fond-ly shared, Down by the bloom-ing ap-ple

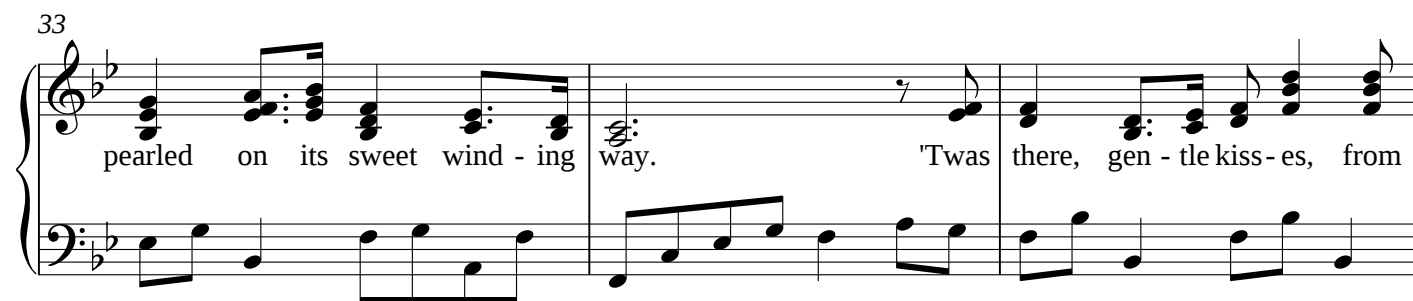
26

tree. tree. tree. tree.

30

We sang with the blue bird, and lis-tened by the brook That

33



pearled on its sweet wind - ing way. 'Twas there, gen - tle kiss - es, from

36



lov - ing lips I took. When hopes were as sun - ny as the May. To -

39



day I wan - dered, to scenes once so bright, The brook sings the same songs of

42



glee. But gone is the glad - ness, the hours of de - light, We

45



passed by the old ap - ple tree. The old ap - ple tree, the

48

old ap - ple tree, 'Twas there that I whis-pered I love on - ly thee. Oh

51

sweet was the glad-ness, we once so fond-ly shared, Down by the bloom-ing ap - ple

54

tree. The old ap - ple tree, the old ap - ple tree, 'Twas

57

there that I whis-pered I love on - ly thee. Oh sweet was the glad-ness, we

60

once so fond-ly shared, Down by the bloom-ing ap - ple tree.