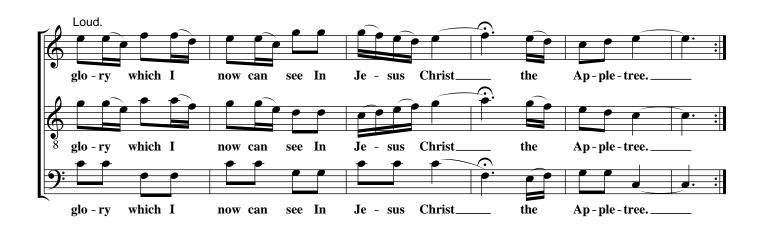
The Apple Tree

Text by R.H. (by 1761); music by Wm. Reeve and Wm. Shield Arranged by Jeremiah Ingalls (1805)





1. The tree of life my soul hath seen, / Laden with fruit and always green; The trees of nature fruitless be, / Compar'd with Christ the Appletree.

2. This beauty doth all things excel, / By faith I know but ne'er can tell, The glory which I now can see / In Jesus Christ the Appletree.

3. For happiness I long have sought, / And pleasure dearly I have bought, I miss'd of all but now I see / 'Tis found in Christ the Appletree.

4. I'm weary with my former toil, / Here I shall sit and rest awhile; Under the shadow I will be, / Of Jesus Christ the Appletree.

5. With great delight I'll make my stay, / There none shall fright my soul away; Among the sons of men I see, / There's none like Christ the Appletree.

6. I'll sit and eat this fruit divine, / It cheers my heart like spiritual wine; And now this fruit is sweet to me, / That grows on Christ the Appletree.

7. This fruit doth make my soul to thrive, / It keeps my dying faith alive; Which makes my soul in haste to be / With Jesus Christ the Appletree.

Source: Christian Harmony (song #61), compiled by Jeremiah Ingalls. Exeter, New Hampshire: Henry Ranlet, 1805.

Transcription: leeneia and Artful Codger