

"R.H."
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APPLE TREE L.M.D.


Jameson Overton

COUNTER




1. The tree of life, my soul hath seen, Laden with fruit, and always green.
2. For hap - pi - ness I long have sought, And plea - sure dear - ly I have bought;

AIR
for Tenors
& Trebles




3. With great de - light I'll make my stay, There's none can fright my soul a - way,
4. This fruit doth make my soul to thrive, It keeps my dy - ing faith a - live:


BASS



The trees of na - ture, fruit-less be, Com - par'd with Christ the ap - ple tree. His beau - ty
I miss'd of all, but now I see, 'Tis found in Christ the ap - ple tree. I'm wea - ry



A - mong the sons of men I see, There's none like Christ the ap - ple tree. I'll sit and
Which makes my soul in haste to be With Je - sus Christ the ap - ple tree. The tree of



doth all things ex - cel, By faith I know, but ne'er can tell The glo - ry which I
 with my for - mer toil, Here I shall sit and rest a - while; Un - der the sha - dow

eat this fruit di - vine, And cheer my heart with spir' - t'al wine; And now this fruit is
 life my soul hath seen, La - den with fruit, and al - ways green. The trees of na - ture,

now can see, In Je - sus Christ the ap - ple tree.
 I will be, Of Je - sus Christ the ap - ple tree.

sweet to me, That grows on Christ the ap - ple tree.
 fruit - less be, Com - par'd with Christ the ap - ple tree.