June Apple

1) AAAAA GGGG AAAAA AGAA
2) AAAAA AADD AAAAA AGAA

The late Mt. Airy, North Carolina, fiddler Tommy Jarrell sang these words to the 'B' part:

Wish I was a June Apple
Hanging on a tree
Every time my true love passed
She'd take a little bite of me

Going across the mountain
I'm Going in a swing
When I get on the other side
I'm gonna hear my woman sing

Don't you hear that banjo saying
I wish that gal was mine
Can't you hear that banjo saying
I wish that gal was mine

Charlie he's a nice young man
Charlie he's a dandy
Charlie he's a nice young
He feeds the gals on candy

Over the river to feed my sheep
Over the river Charlie
Over the river to feed my sheep
Feed them on barley

Build my chimney higher
Ever time it rains or snows
Puts out all my fire

From:
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