

The Apple Tree

Richard Hutchins, 1761

88. 88. (L. M.)

Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

C major

Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr. 5 10

1. The tree of life my soul hath seen, La-den with fruit, and always green, The trees of nature fruitless be, Compar'd with Christ the apple tree. This beauty doth all things ex-cel, By

T. 8

2. For hap-pi-ness I long have sought, And pleasure I have dearly bought; I missed of all but now I see 'Tis found in Christ the apple tree. I'm wearied with my former toil, Here

B.

3. 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 apple tree. This fruit doth make my soul to thrive, It

Tr. 15 20 1. 2. 25

1. faith I know, but ne'er can tell, 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 ap-ple tree. His ap-ple tree.

T.

2. I will sit and rest a - while; I'm wearied with my former toil, Here I will sit and rest awhile; Un-der the sha-dow I will be Of Jesus Christ ___ the ap-ple tree. I'm ap-ple tree.

B.

3. keeps my dying faith alive; 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 ap-ple tree. This ap-ple tree.