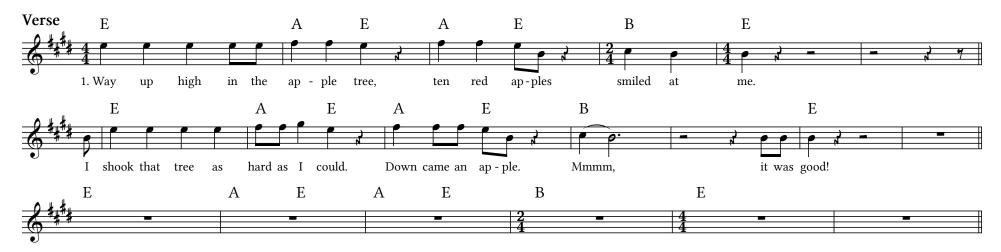
Way Up High in the Apple Tree

Americana Erik Koskinen



Verse 2 Way up high in the apple tree, nine red apples smiled at me.

I shook that tree as hard as I could. Down came an apple. Mmmm, it was good!

Verse 3 Way up high in the apple tree, eight red apples smiled at me.

I shook that tree as hard as I could. Down came an apple. Mmmm, it was good!

Verse 4 Way up high in the apple tree, seven red apples smiled at me.

I shook that tree as hard as I could. Down came an apple. Mmmm, it was good! **Verse 5** Way up high in the apple tree, six red apples smiled at me.

I shook that tree as hard as I could. Down came an apple. Mmmm, it was good!

Verse 6 Way up high in the apple tree, five red apples smiled at me.

I shook that tree as hard as I could. Down came an apple. Mmmm, it was good!

Verse 7 Way up high in the apple tree, four red apples smiled at me.

I shook that tree as hard as I could. Down came an apple. Mmmm, it was good! Verse 8 Way up high in the apple tree, three red apples smiled at me.

I shook that tree as hard as I could. Down came an apple. Mmmm, it was good!

Verse 9 Way up high in the apple tree, two red apples smiled at me.

I shook that tree as hard as I could. Down came an apple. Mmmm, it was good!

Verse 10 Way up high in the apple tree, one red apple smiled at me.

I shook that tree as hard as I could. Down came an apple. Mmmm, it was good! (straight to **Outro**)

