

Way Up High in the Apple Tree

Americana
Erik Koskinen

Verse

1. Way up high in the ap - ple tree, ten red ap - ples smiled at me.

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

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**)

Outro

Now there are ze - ro ap - ples in the tree! Mmmm, they were good!