

June Apple

Mudcrutch

Wish I was a June apple
Hanging on a tree
Every time my true love pass
Take a bite of me
Take a bite of me my love
Take a bite of me
Every time my true love pass
Take a bite of me
You ride the old grey mare
I'll ride the roan
You get there before I do
Leave my gal alone
Train on the island
Heard that whistle blow
Thought I heard my true love say
Yonder comes my beau
Going 'cross the mountain
I'm going in a swing

And when I get to the other side
I'll hear my true love sing
Don't you hear that banjo sing
I wish that gal was mine
Can't you hear that banjo sing
I wish that gal was mine
Charlie he's a nice young man
Charlie he's a dandy
Charlie he's a nice young man
Feeds the girls on candy
Goin' down to the river to feed my sheep
Going down to the river Charlie
Going down to the river to feed my sheep
Feed them on Barley