


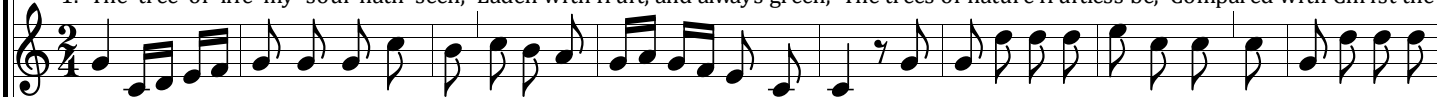
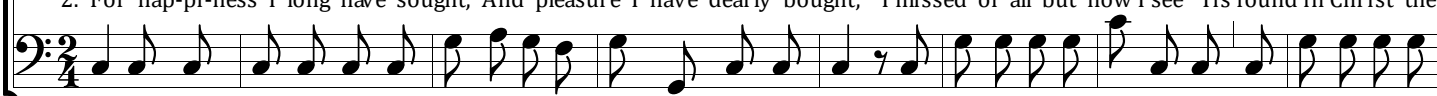
The Apple Tree

Richard Hutchins, 1761 88. 88. (L. M.)

Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

C Major


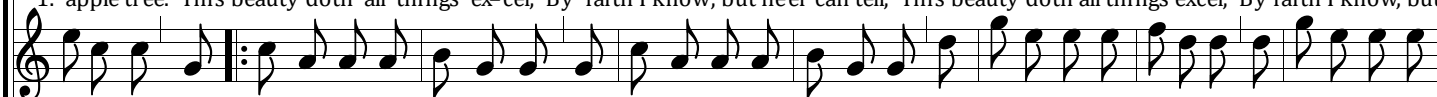
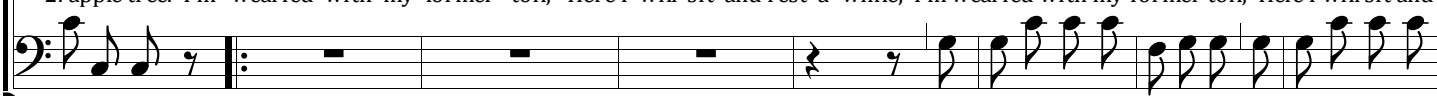
Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr.  5
T.  8
B. 

1. The tree of life my soul hath seen, Laden with fruit, and always green, The trees of nature fruitless be, Compared with Christ the

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



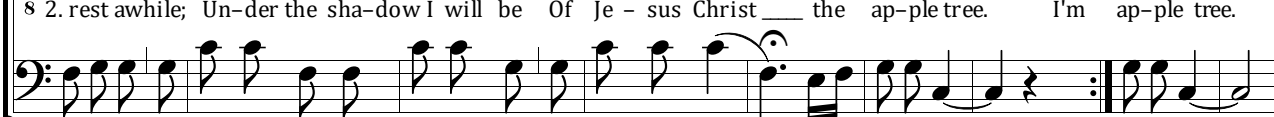
3. I'll sit and eat this fruit divine, It cheers my heart like spiritual wine. And now this fruit is sweet to me, That grows on Christ the

Tr.  10 15
T.  8
B. 

1. apple tree. This beauty doth all things ex-cel, By faith I know, but ne'er can tell, This beauty doth all things excel, By faith I know, but

2. apple tree. I'm wearied with my former toil, Here I will sit and rest a-while; I'm wearied with my former toil, Here I will sit and

3. apple tree. This fruit doth make my soul to thrive, It keeps my dying faith alive; This fruit doth make my soul to thrive, It keeps my dying

Tr.  20 1. 2. 25
T.  8
B. 

1. ne'er can tell, The glory which I now can see, In Je - sus Christ ___ the ap-ple tree. His ap-ple tree.

2. rest awhile; Un-der the sha-dow I will be Of Je - sus Christ ___ the ap-ple tree. I'm ap-ple tree.

3. faith alive; Which makes my soul in haste to be With Je - sus Christ ___ the ap-ple tree. This ap-ple tree.