

# APPLE PICKERS REEL

## **CHORUS:**

*Hey ho, you feel so fine  
Lookin' out across the orchard in the bright sunshine.  
Hey ho, you feel so free  
Standin' in the top of an apple tree.*

## VERSE:

Up in the morning before the sun.  
Don't get back till the day is done.  
Pickin' bags heavy and my shoulder's sore.  
But I'll be back tomorrow to pick some more.

<<<**CHORUS**>>>

You start at the bottom and you pick your way around.  
You pick that tree clean to the ground.  
Then you take your ladder and you stand it up high.  
And lookin' through the branches at the clear blue sky.

<<<**CHORUS**>>>

They come in yellow and green and red.  
You eat them in the morning and before you go to bed.  
Sometimes you might throw one way up high.  
Whoops, squish.....Apple Pie!

