

Tall Oak Tree

Bobby Bare

There was a tall oak tree that loved a bubblin' brook
And the bubblin' brook loved a mountain high
And the mountain high loved the sky above
The creator looked down and saw everything was loved, loved, loved.

Then he took a bone and a piece of mud
He made a man and a woman to be flesh and blood
Then along came a devil up from the ground
He tempted woman and that's spred sin all around, all around, all around.

If she'd've left that apple on the apple tree
There'd be no tears and sorrow we'd live eternaly
And then along came man to burn the oak tree down
And now the bubblin' brook is solid ground.

And the mountain high don't stand so high
And there's a cloud of smoke that covers up a clear blue sky
There was a tall oak tree, there was a tall oak tree
There was a tall oak tree...