

## 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