

Apples In The Basket

Gordon Bok

[Intro]

Am D G

[Verse]

The sun comes over the top of the hill
C
Shines on the fields I ve yet to till
D G
My bones are weary, but I know I will
C G/B Am
And not just because you ask it
G C D

[Verse]

Rake and hoe hung on twenty-penny nails
Em C
Milk lies sweet in a dozen pails
D G
Hay piled up in a hundred bales
C G/B Am
And apples in the basket
D G Am D

[Verse]

A house that s tight to the wind and snow
G C
A barn that s full of the things we grow
D G C
Empty purse, but I don t owe
G/B Am
A thing to any man living
G C D

[Verse]

A woman warm, a woman kind
Em C
A woman who knows her own sweet mind
D G
A woman who knows just what s behind
C G/B Am
The things that she s forgiven
D G Am D

[Verse]

There s branches on the family tree
G C
D G

There s a boy, a girl and a baby s three

C G/B Am

They look like her, they look like me

G C D

Like folks that s dead and gone now

[Verse]

Em C

But I don t care, we re all the same

D G

There s none to bless and none to blame

C G/B Am

We re doing it in the family s name

D G Am D

The work we carry on now

[Verse]

G C

The old grey goose is on the wing

D G

But he ll be back again next spring

C G/B Am

Each year we do the same old thing

G C D

And the same old wheel goes spinning

[Verse]

Em C

When the air is warm and the earth is sweet

D G

And the good clean dirt is on our feet

C G/B Am

The circle comes around complete

D G Am D

And the end is the beginning

[Verse]

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[Verse]

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