Climb A Tree With Me.

Chas. K. Harris.

I've come to see the little girl, I loved from
I've left the noisy city with, its heart-aches

year to year, I've come to watch each
and its strife, To make you happy

lit-tle curl, That made your head so dear.
sweet-heart in, The noon-time of your life.

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Let's go out to the orch-ard where, we
Suc-cess was hard to win my dear, at
roamed in child-ish glee,
There's some-thing I would
last it came to me,
I'll tell you all a-
tell you if, you'll climb a tree with me.
bout it if, you'll climb the same old tree.

Chorus.
Oh come and climb a tree with me, As we climbed long years a-

Quasi pizz
go, All the birds sang bird - ie words, And they meant "I
love you so!" From care let's flee and climb a tree, If you
slip I'll hold your hand, So let's climb a tree, you and
me, And dream of ba - by land. Oh land.