In Apple Blossom Time
(Down On The Farm)

Words by
EARLE C. JONES

Music by
CHAS. N. DANIELS

Marcia

Mary Brown, Mary Brown, Since we came down from
Mary mine, Mary mine, How your eyes shine in

town, Just to see the farm and have a hol-i-day
mine As we see that boy and girl there in the lane

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see you're twice as pretty, since we left the busy city. And your
lil-tle folks re-mind us of the days we left behind us. When we

smil-ing eyes show that your heart is gay.
built air castles in the land of Spain.

I'm told you when the wedding bells began to chime, We'd
mem-ber how the apple trees were then in bloom, And
(Bells)

a poco rit.

see the farm each year in Apple Blossom Time.
here we stand a-gain be-neath their sweet per-fume

In A.B. Time 4
CHORUS

Here's the silv'ry stream, where we used to dream,

Here's the new mown hay

Here's the wild-wood cheer-y, where in childhood, dear-ie,

We would find what love and bliss is, stealing kisses,
a tempo
dolce

Some
times I
won-
der,
dear,

P legato

How you keep your girl-
ish charm Tho' you're:

Choral
slower

"fif-
ty five" and o-
ver, you look "twen-
ty" in the clo-
ver, When it's

slower

ten

A tempo
marcato

Ap-
ple Blos-
som Time down on the Farm,

In A, B, Time 4