

# THE APPLE TREE AND THE BUMBLE BEE

By  
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# The Apple Tree and The Bumble Bee

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Moderato

Piano *mf*

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked Moderato. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody in the treble clef starts with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, quarter notes C5-B4, and eighth notes A4-G4. The bass clef provides a steady accompaniment with quarter notes G3, A3, B3, and C4. The piece concludes with a final chord of G4-B4-C5.

One — night in June when the  
Said the bum-ble bee, to the

*p*

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, eighth notes A4-B4, quarter notes C5-B4, and eighth notes A4-G4. The piano accompaniment in the bass clef starts with a quarter note G3, followed by eighth notes A3-B3, quarter notes C4-B3, and eighth notes A3-G3. The piano part includes a dynamic marking of *p* (piano).

sil - vry moon, Shone down in all its glo-ries. — Said a  
ap - ple tree, gee, but your tale was dan-dy. — I'll re

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4-B4, quarter notes C5-B4, and eighth notes A4-G4. The piano accompaniment in the bass clef continues with quarter notes G3, A3, B3, and C4. The piano part includes a dynamic marking of *p* (piano).

bum - ble bee, to an ap - ple tree, Let's tell each oth - er  
mem - ber you, if you tell it too, my lit - tle broth - er

stor - ies, 'Twill be like a show, tell - ing what we know,  
An dy, I would give a pile, just to see him smile,

Think of the fun we're miss - in' Said the ap - ple tree, If  
You know he's al - ways gloom - y Said the ap - ple tree, Just

it's up to me, just op - en your ears and list - en. \_\_\_\_\_  
leave it to me, go on bring your broth - er to me. \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS.

A he and she, were seat-ed un-der me Said the ap-ple tree, to the bum-ble bee,

*p-f*

Soon they drew up clos-er, The rest I fear I'll have to whis-per in yourear, I

saw them um, um, um, um, um, um, Be-neath the sil-v'ry moon — That's the

tale the ap-ple tree, Told the bum-ble bee, one night in June. — A June. —

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Apple tree