

Dorsey Burnette

"Tall Oak Tree"

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There was a tall oak tree
That loved a babbling brook
And the babbling brook
Loved the mountain high

And the mountain high
Loved the sky above
The Creator looked down
And saw everything was
Love, love, love

No, he took a bone
And a piece of mud
He made a man and a woman
To be flesh and blood

And then along came the Devil
Up out of the ground
He tempted woman and
That spread sin all around
All around, all around

If she'd left that apple
On the apple tree
There'd be no tears or sorrow
We'd live eternally

And then along came Man
To burn the oak tree down
And now the babbling brook
Is a solid ground

And the mountain high
Don't stand so high
And there's a cloud of smoke
That covers up the clear blue sky

There was a tall oak tree
There was a tall oak tree
There was a tall oak tree

