

Bobby Bare, Tall Oak Tree

There was a tall oak tree that loved a bubblin' brook
And the bubblin' brook loved a mountain high
And the mountain high loved the sky above
The creator looked down and saw everything was loved loved loved
Then he took a bone and a piece of mud
He made a man and a woman to be flesh and blood
Then along came a devil up bottom ground
He tempted woman and that's spread sin all around all around all around
If she'd've left that apple on the apple tree
There'd be no tears and sorrow we'd live eternally
And then along came man to burn the oak tree down
And now the bubblin' brook is a solid ground
And the mountain high don't stand so high
And there's a cloud of smoke that covers up a clear blue sky
There was a tall oak tree there was a tall oak tree there was a tall oak tree