Jesus Christ, The Apple Tree LYRICS (SATB)

SOPRANO(S)	 The tree of life my soul hath seen, Laden with fruit and always green; The tree of life my soul hath seen, Laden with fruit and always green; The trees of nature fruitless be, Compared with Christ the Apple Tree.
SSAFT*	 His beauty doth all things excel, By faith I know but ne'er can tell His beauty doth all things excel, By faith I know but ne'er can tell The glory which I now can see, In Jesus Christ the Appletree.
SATB	 3. For happiness I long have sought, And pleasure dearly I have bought; For happiness I long have sought, And pleasure dearly I have bought; I missed of all but now I see 'Tis found in Christ the Appletree.
SATB	 4. I'm weary with my former toil - Here I will sit and rest awhile, I'm weary with my former toil - Here I will sit and rest awhile, Under the shadow I will be, Of Jesus Christ the Appletree.
SATB (Round?) 5	5. This fruit doth make my soul to thrive, It keeps my dying faith alive; This fruit doth make my soul to thrive, It keeps my dying faith alive; Which makes my soul in haste to be With Jesus Christ the Appletree.

* FT = female tenors!