

Johnny Appleseed, Joe Uehlein
Tempo: 108-110

Note: Avril on acoustic guitar

Fiddle INTRO: D - A | G - D | D - A | G - D | G | D | D | A - D |

CHORUS:

Johnny Appleseed pedaled moonshine all across the land.
The legend about him got a little out of hand.
It's about the wholesome apple, as the story goes.
But hard apple liquor, is what Johnny sold.

VERSE 1:

He lit out from Massachusetts, 'cross Pennsylvania grade.
On to Ohio, the Northwest passage in those days.
South of Cincinnati to Kentucky he did go,
Then down the Ohio River with the seeds he did sow.

Guitar SOLO

VERSE 2:

The seed from the apple does not reproduce the tree.
A genetic complication, beyond you and me.
One in one-thousand trees give apples sweet enough to eat.
The rest are all spitters, moonshine sure to be.

Mando SOLO

VERSE 3: (not yet completed)

Along the Ohio River there's a museum in his name,
Over in Ft. Wayne is where John Chapman passed away.
Festivals and country stores celebrate his fame.
Ole' Smokey Moonshine makes apple liquor to this day.

CHORUS, TAG LAST TWO LINES, AND OUT