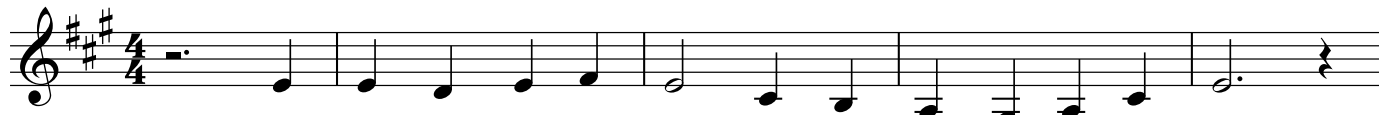


# Must Be Johnny Appleseed

Nancy Schimmel © 1989

A



A man from Mass-a - chu - setts took some-one else - 's mess,

6

D

A

D

A



Squashed-up ap-ples from the ci-der press, Plant-ed out the seeds and the

12

D

A

E<sup>7</sup>

A



trees sprang up, Now there's lots of ci-der for your lit - tle ci-der cup.

18

E

B<sup>7</sup>

E



Cir - cle round the sea - sons, through the wil - der - ness, Juice and pies and

23

B<sup>7</sup>

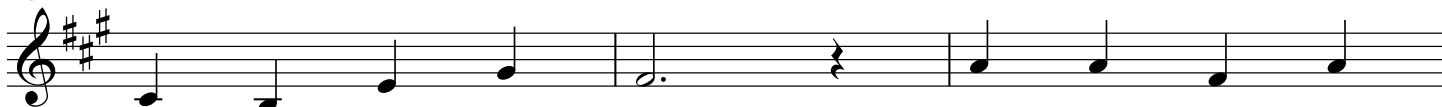
E



cob-bler from the ci - der mill's mess, Seed to tree to blos-som

28

B<sup>7</sup>



cir - cle with - out end, Must be John - ny

31

E

B<sup>7</sup>

E



Ap - ple - seed com - in' round the bend.

# Must Be Johnny Appleseed (cont.)

Johnny ran a business selling apple trees,  
All around Ohio he cleared his nurseries.  
If you were broke he'd take your old shirt for a tree,  
If you didn't have a shirt you'd get the whole orchard free.  
Chorus

The War of 1812 had the settlements in fear,  
Help was far away and the danger was near.  
Appleseed John got the message through.  
He was kind and gentle and he was a hero too.  
Chorus

Johnny's ways were different but they made good sense,  
He wouldn't kill an animal except in self-defense.  
He found the good in garbage and the good in men,  
And I hope that Johnny Appleseed comes around again.  
Chorus