

OH WHERE, OH WHERE

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OH WHERE, OH WHERE CAN MY TRUE
LOVE BE,
HE'S NOT WHERE I LEFT HIM, BY THE
OLD APPLE TREE,
WHEN I WENT BACK TO FIND HIM,
HE WAS NO WHERE TO BE FOUND,
MAYBE HE TOOK, A STROLL
OVER TO TOWN,
Sing thru, Repeat from here.
NOW HE'S KIND OF GOT, A MIND
OF HIS OWN,
SOMETIMES IT'S HARD, TO GET HIM
ON THE PHONE,

BUT WE'RE KIND OF CLOSE, LIKE
THE LEAVES ON A TREE,
OH WHERE, OH WHERE, CAN MY
TRUE LOVE BE.

I DON'T WANT TO LOSE HIM, IT
WOULD JUST BREAK MY HEART,
I JUST COULDN'T STAND IT, IF
WE WERE TO PART,

NOW I LIKE THE COUNTRY,
AND THE OLD APPLE TREE,
AND I LIKE TO HAVE, HIM
HERE WITH ME.

NOW I'M GOING TO TAKE,
ANOTHER LOOK AROUND,
MAYBE I'LL FIND HIM,
OVER IN TOWN,

AND WE'LL BE TOGETHER,
FOR EVERYONE TO SEE,
OH WHERE, OH WHERE,
CAN MY TRUE LOVE BE.