



We Do Not Mark The Earth Below

Chorus: Fm Ab Bb

We do not mark the earth be-low when a March - er soul goes free We

6 Fm Ab Bb Fm

lay our loved ones un - der turf and plant an app-le tree We do not mark the

11 Ab Bb Fm

earth be-low when a March - er soul goes free We lay our loved ones un - der turf and

16 Ab Bb F Verse: Cm Bb

plant an app-le tree A tree grows tall and free - ly gives of bloss-om and of

22 Ab Bb Cm

fruit and shade on sunn-y su - mmer days, and so a March - er lives. A

27 Ab

stone is hard and grim and cold, the shade is some - what bi - tter Un like the fruit and

32 Bb Cm

su - mmer sun with - in the app - les' fold.

Chorus:

We do not mark the earth below
When a Marcher soul goes free
We lay our loved ones under turf
And plant an apple tree

1. A tree grows tall and freely gives
Of blossom and of fruit
And shade on sunny summer days
And so a Marcher lives

A stone is hard and and grim and cold,
The shade is somewhat bitter
Unlike the fruit and summer sun
Within the apple's fold

2. Life is one great circle round
Beyond the fields we tend
It takes us far and long and hard
Before a grave is found

At the end we all do rest
Beneath an apple tree
The boughs above shade us below
And so we give our best

Chorus