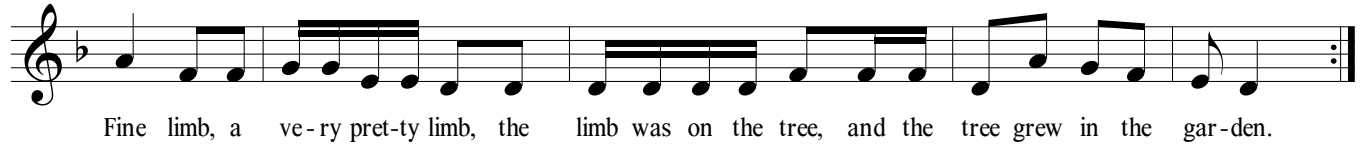


# The Tree



And on that limb there was a nest,  
Fine nest, a very pretty nest.  
The nest was on the limb  
And the limb was on the tree  
And the tree grew in the garden.

And in that nest there was an egg,  
Fine egg, a very pretty egg.  
The egg was in the nest  
And the nest was on the limb  
And the limb was on the tree  
And the tree grew in the garden.

And in that egg there was a yolk,  
Fine yolk, a very pretty yolk.  
The yolk was in the egg  
And the egg was in the nest  
And the nest was on the limb  
And the limb was on the tree  
And the tree grew in the garden.

And in that yolk there was a bird,  
Fine bird, a very pretty bird.  
The bird was in the yolk  
And the yolk was in the egg  
And the egg was in the nest  
And the nest was on the limb  
And the limb was on the tree  
And the tree grew in the garden.

And on that bird there was a wing,  
    Fine wing, a very pretty wing.  
The wing was on the bird  
    And the bird was in the yolk  
And the yolk was in the egg  
    And the egg was in the nest  
And the nest was on the limb  
    And the limb was on the tree  
And the tree grew in the garden.

And on that wing there was a feather,  
    Fine feather, a very pretty feather.  
The feather was on the wing  
    And the wing was on the bird  
And the bird was in the yolk  
    And the yolk was in the egg  
And the egg was in the nest  
    And the nest was on the limb  
And the limb was on the tree  
    And the tree grew in the garden.

Note: My oldest sister heard this song sung by a young Swede in Massachusetts over fifty years ago.