

# Cheese Tree

Key of Am

Lyrics ©2015 Jennifer Siegel (Arwa al-Jinniyya, Northshield)  
(Filk of Greensleeves, with thanks to Marcial de Salas for the inspiration)

Am C G Am

Am C G Am E  
What cheese is this upon my plate, with leaves of green attached to it?  
Am C G Am E Am  
Oh, it must be a Cheese Tree, from whose branches this Swiss came, surely.

## Chorus:

C G Am E  
Cheese Tree, you are my joy! Give up your fruit, let's not be coy.  
C G Am E Am  
Cheese! Cheese for everyone! The taste, like manna from heaven.

So to the garden I did run, to find the source of my passion.  
There in the lee with flowers three, a cheese covered tree with bark ashen.

What's this? A Brie upon the tree, and here a Muenster and Stilton.  
And look! Just there, a plump Gruyere! I'll need a much bigger carton.

I'll duck beneath your branches wide, to find the Cheese Curds that love to hide  
and in your crown, a Lavistown! I may just not ever come back down.

Now plum is lovely and apple, too, and cherries when they're in season  
but it's the truth beyond reproof, that I love cheese more than reason.