Strange Fruit

Words and Music by LEWIS ALLEN

Moderately

Southern trees bear a strange fruit,

blood on the leaves and blood at the root,
Black body swinging in the

Southern breeze,
Strange fruit hanging from the poplar trees.
(Humming)

Cm   Bdim  Cm  G7

Faster

Pastoral scene of the gallant South, the bulging eyes and the

Cm  G7  Cm  Dm7-5

twisted mouth. Scent of magnolia sweet and fresh, and the

G7  Cm  Bdim  Cm  G7

sudden smell of burning flesh!

Bdim  G7-9
Tempo I

Here is a fruit for the crows to pluck, for the

rain to gather, for the wind to suck, for the sun to rot, for a

tree to drop, (Hum) Here is a strange and

bit - ter crop. (Hum)

Cm Cm7 Ab9 G7
Bdim G7 Cm
Bb9 Dm7-5 Cm G7 Cm
G7 Bb9 Cm C7 Cm