

Strange Fruit

Words and Music by LEWIS ALLEN

Moderately

South - ern trees bear a strange fruit,

blood on the leaves and blood at the root, Black bod - y swinging in the

Southern breeze, Strange fruit hang - ing from the pop - lar trees. —

Cm G7 Abdim Dm7-5 G7 Cm G7 Cm Fm Cm

(Humming)

Cm Bdim Cm G7

Faster

Pas - tor - al scene of the gal - lant South, the bulg - ing eyes and the

Cm G7 Cm Dm7-5

twist - ed mouth, Scent of mag - no lia sweet — and fresh, and the

G7 Cm Bdim Cm G7

sud - den smell of burn - ing flesh!

Bdim G7-9

Tempo I

poco a poco cresc.

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

poco a poco cresc.

Cm *Cm7* *Ab9* *G7*

rain to gath-er, for the wind to suck, for the sun to rot, for a

rdim *G7* *Cm*

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

dim. e rit.

dim e rit.

bb9 *Dm7-b9* *Cm* *C7* *Cm*

bit-ter crop. *(Hum)*

G7 *bb9* *Cm* *C7* *Cm*