111 - The Olive Tree

Verse 1

Tell me white **dove**, *(short notes)*where will I find– the **ol**-ive tree

- **^ ^** For-just-one branch I'd search my whole life through
- I've heard- them say a green-er land- is wait-ing there,
- ^ ^ <u>Where-peo-ple</u> wake and find their dreams- come true.

Verse 2

- A High fly-ing dove- please lead me and I'll fol-low you
- A A <u>A-bove-the</u> clouds, be-yond the storm-y sea
- ^ I long- to share a world- of sweet con-tent-ment there
- ^ In that- bright land where grows the ol-ive tree.

Verse 3

- So let me fly-, please lead me and I'll fol-low you
- ^ ^ <u>A-bove-the</u> clouds, be-yond the storm-y sea
- ^ I long- to share a world- of sweet con-tent-ment there
- ^ In that- bright land where grows the ol-ive tree.

Tag

^ In that bright land where grows the olive tree.

Song performed by Judith Durham in 1967. This was her first solo effort even though she was still a member of The Seekers