

# The Moon In The Pear Tree

*Words: Bill Geckle; Music: Pele Seeger, 1976*

Look up, sailor, and you'll see,  
The moon hangin' up in the old pear tree.  
The old pear tree on the crest of the hill,  
While the moon draws the tide and the rivers fill,  
What better can a sailor hope to see,  
Than the moon hangin' up in the old pear tree!

Look up, sailor, and you'll see,  
The moon hangin' up in the apple tree.  
The apple tree grows in the yard out back,  
And the moon holds the tide and the water back,  
So a sailor's never glad to see  
The moon hangin' up in the apple tree!

Look up, sailor, and don't be sad,  
The moon and the tide are bringin' up shad.  
The shad and salmon and the sturgeon too,  
Comin up the river like they used to do.  
So look up sailor and hope to see  
The moon hangin' up in the old pear tree!

Look ahead, sailor, and you'll see,  
Times a-comin' back like they used to be.  
When the water's clear and way up high,  
Once more you see stars in a clear blue sky,  
What better can a sailor hope to see  
Than times comin' back like they used to be!