

# The cherry tree carol

Traditional

*mf* \*

1. Jo - seph was an old man, An old man was he: He

*mf*

mar - ried sweet Ma - ry, The Queen of Ga - li - lee.

2. And they went a walking,  
In the garden so gay,  
Maid Mary spied cherries  
Hanging over yon tree.
3. Mary said to Joseph,  
With her sweet lips so mild,  
“Pluck those cherries, Joseph,  
For to give to my Child.”
4. “O then,” replied Joseph,  
With words so unkind,  
“I will pluck no cherries,  
For to give to thy Child.”
5. Mary said to cherry tree,  
“Bow down to my knee,  
That I may pluck cherries,  
By one, two, and three.”
6. The uppermost sprig then  
Bowed down to her knee:  
“Thus you may see, Joseph,  
These cherries are for me.”
7. “O eat your cherries, Mary,  
O eat your cherries now,  
O eat your cherries, Mary,  
That grow upon the bough.”

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\* This chord will be required for verses 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 12

8. As Joseph was a-walking  
He heard Angels sing,  
“This night there shall be born  
Our heavenly King.
9. “He neither shall be born,  
In house nor in hall,  
Nor in place of Paradise,  
But in an ox-stall.
10. “He shall not be clothed  
In purple nor pall;  
But all in fair linen,  
As wear babies all.
11. “He shall not be rocked,  
In silver nor gold,  
But in wooden cradle  
That rocks on the mould.
12. “He neither shall be christened,  
In milk nor in wine,  
But in pure spring-well water,  
Fresh sprung from Bethine.”
13. Mary took her Baby,  
She dressed Him so sweet,  
She laid Him in a manger  
All there for to sleep.
14. As she stood over Him  
She heard Angels sing,  
“Oh! Bless our dear Saviour,  
Our heavenly King.”