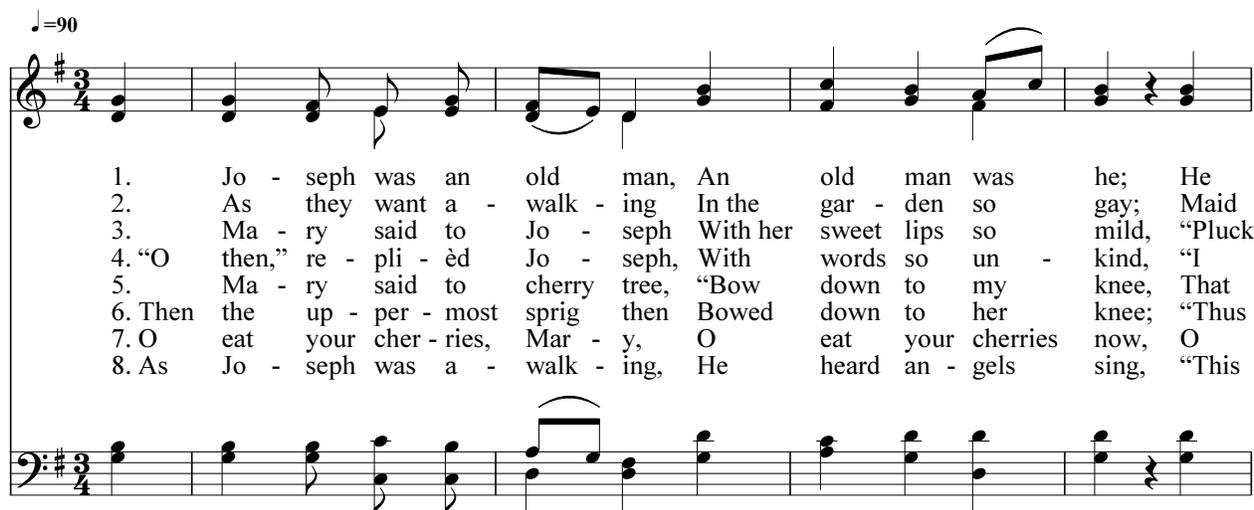


The Cherry Tree Carol

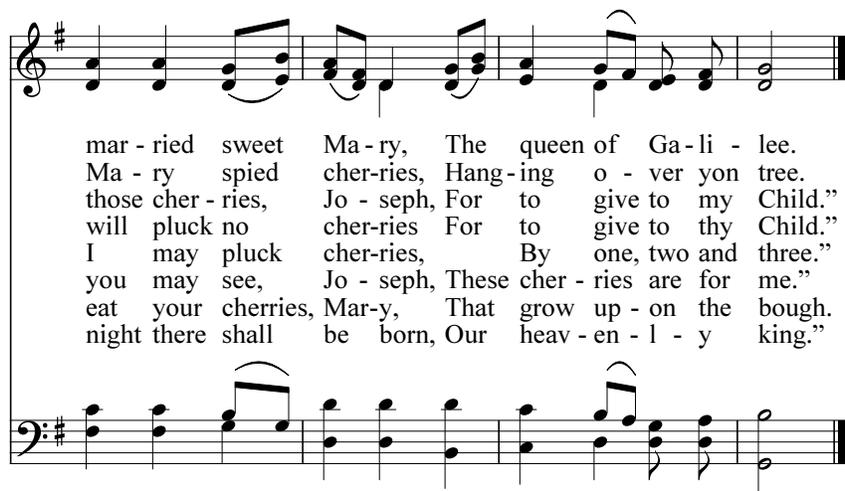
Carols Old and Carols New, 1916

Traditional Herefordshire tune

♩=90



1. Jo - seph was an old man, An old man was he; He
2. As they want a - walk - ing In the gar - den so gay; Maid
3. Ma - ry said to Jo - seph With her sweet lips so mild, "Pluck
4. "O then," re - pli - èd Jo - seph, With words so un - kind, "I
5. Ma - ry said to cherry tree, "Bow down to my knee, That
6. Then the up - per - most sprig then Bowed down to her knee; "Thus
7. O eat your cher - ries, Mar - y, O eat your cherries now, O
8. As Jo - seph was a - walk - ing, He heard an - gels sing, "This



mar - ried sweet Ma - ry, The queen of Ga - li - lee.
Ma - ry spied cher - ries, Hang - ing o - ver yon tree.
those cher - ries, Jo - seph, For to give to my Child."
will pluck no cher - ries For to give to thy Child."
I may pluck cher - ries, By one, two and three."
you may see, Jo - seph, These cher - ries are for me."
eat your cherries, Mar - y, That grow up - on the bough.
night there shall be born, Our heav - en - l - y king."