



The Cherry Tree Carol

Moderately slow.

Jo - seph was an old man, An old man was he; He

mar - ried sweet Ma - ry, The Queen of Gal - i - lee.

2. As they went a-walking
In the garden so gay,
Sweet 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."

