THE CHERRY TREE CAROL



- 3. THEN MARY SAID TO JOSEPH, SO MEEK AND SO MILD, "PICK ME SOME CHERRIES, JOSEPH, FOR I AM WITH CHILD".
- 4. THEN JOSEPH FLEW ANGRY, SO ANGRY FLEW HE, "LET THE FATHER OF YOUR BABY GATHER CHERRIES FOR THEE".
- 5. Then up spoke Lord Jesus from in his mother's womb, "Bow low down, cherry trees, bow down to the ground."
- 6. AND THE CHERRY TREES BOWED DOWN, BOWED LOW TO THE GROUND, AND MARY GATHERED CHERRIES WHILE JOSEPH STOOD ROUND.
- 7. THEN JOSEPH HE KNEELED DOWN AND A QUESTION GAVE HE, "COME TELL ME, PRETTY BABY, WHEN YOUR BIRTHDAY SHALL BE."
- 8. "On the fifth day of January my birthday will be, and the stars in the heaven shall all bow down to me."