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".
- 7. THEN JOSEPH HE KNEELED DOWN AND A QUESTION GAVE HE, "COME TELL ME. PRETTY BABY. WHEN YOUR BIRTHDAY SHALL BE."
- 4. Then Joseph flew angry, so angry flew he. "Let the father of your baby gather cherries for thee".
- 8. "On the fifth day of January my birthday will be, and the stars in the heaven shall all bow down to me."
- 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.