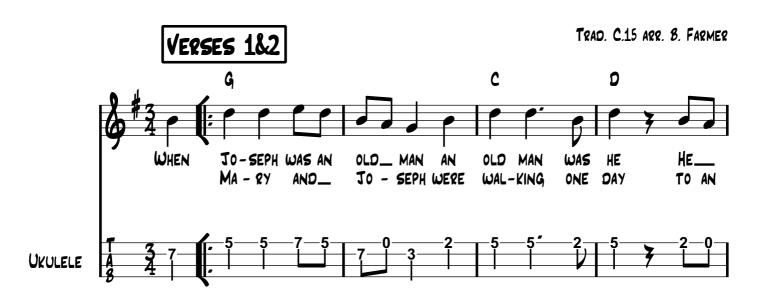
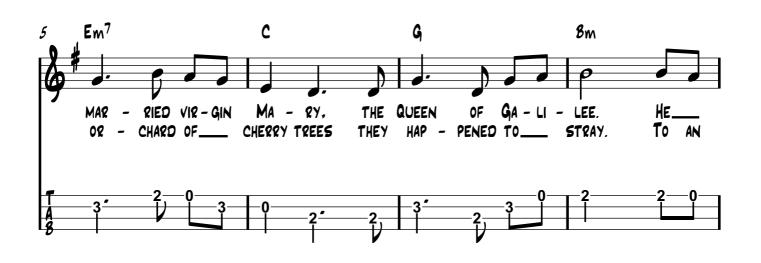
THE CHERRY TREE CAROL









- 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."