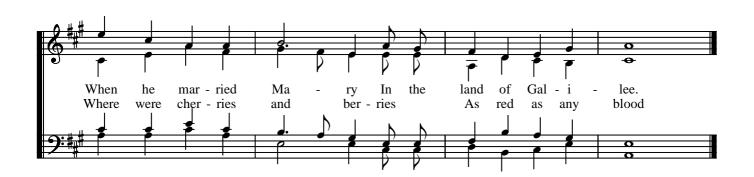
## The cherry-tree carol

Tune traditional





- 3 O then bespoke Mary,
  With words both meek and mild,
  "Pluck me one cherry, Joseph;
  For that I am with child."
- 4 "Go to the tree, Mary,
  And it shall bow to thee,
  And the highest branch of all
  Shall bow down to Mary's knee.
- 5 "Go to the tree, Mary, And it shall bow to three, And you shall gather cherries By one, by two, by three."

- 6 Then bowed down the highest tree Unto his Mother's hand; "See," Mary cried, " see, Joseph, I have cherries at command."
- 7 "O eat your cherries, Mary,O eat your cherries now;O eat your cherries, Mary,That grow upon the bough."
- 8 As Joseph was a-walking There did an angel sing; And Mary's child at midnight Was born to be our King.