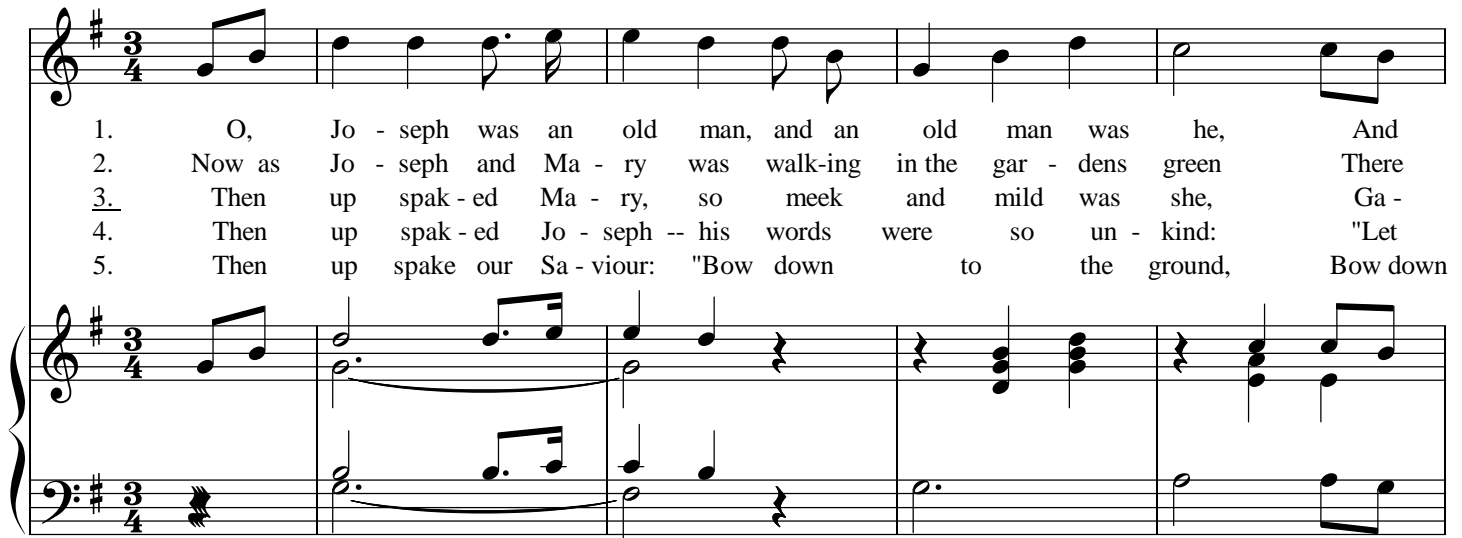


The Cherry Tree Carol

Hampshire Gypsy Carol

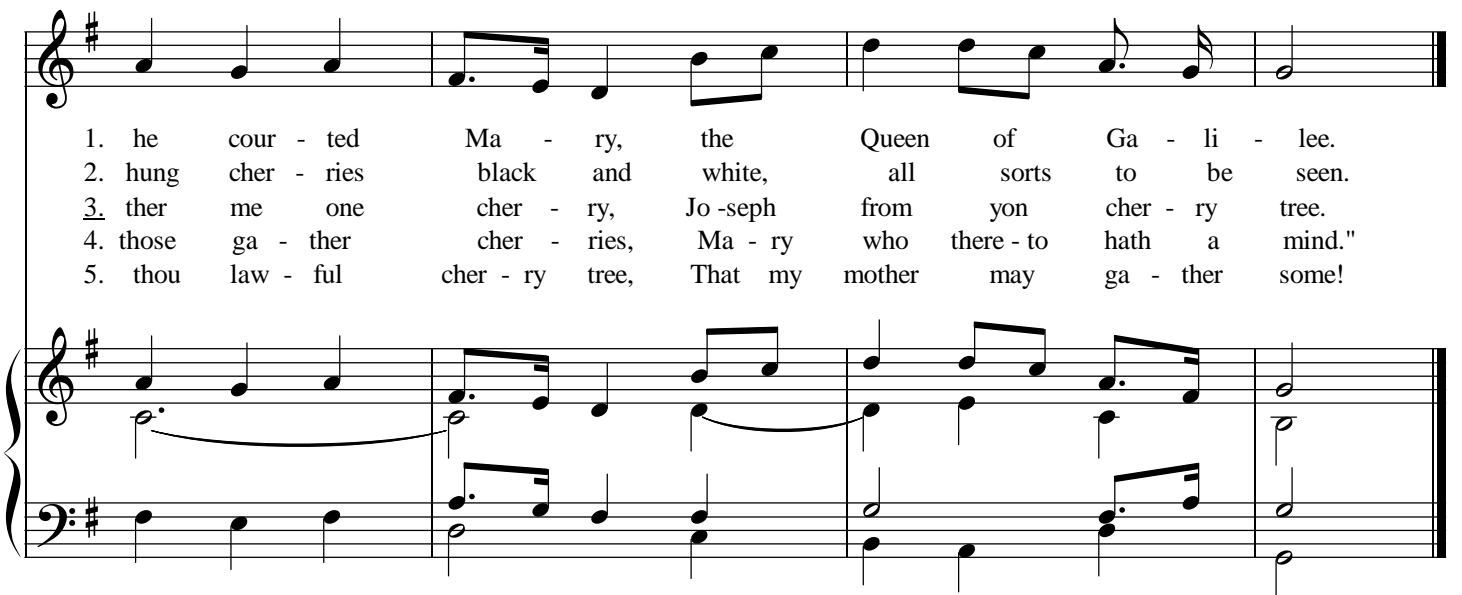
Collected by Alice Elizabeth Gillington (1863-1934)

1



1. O, Jo - seph was an old man, and an old man was he, And
2. Now as Jo - seph and Ma - ry was walk-ing in the gar - dens green There
3. Then up spak - ed Ma - ry, so meek and mild was she, Ga -
4. Then up spak - ed Jo - seph -- his words were so un - kind: "Let
5. Then up spake our Sa - viour: "Bow down to the ground, Bow down

5



1. he cour - ted Ma - ry, the Queen of Ga - li - lee.
2. hung cher - ries black and white, all sorts to be seen.
3. ther me one cher - ry, Jo - seph from yon cher - ry tree.
4. those ga - ther cher - ries, Ma - ry who there - to hath a mind."
5. thou law - ful cher - ry tree, That my mother may ga - ther some!

6. Then the highest limb in the cherry tree bowed down to her knee,
That she might gather cherries by one, two, or three.

7. Now Mary went to Bethlehem to a place where she was not known,
The shepherds there did find her with our Saviour Son.

8. Now he was not brought forth in parlour or in hall;
But he was brought forth in an old oxen stall.

9. He was not wrapped neither in purple nor pall,
But he was wrapped in linen fine, as we was once all.

10. And he was not christened in white wine nor in red;
But in a well of clear spring, as we was once led.