

The Cherry Tree Carol

Surrey 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 he
2. As Ma - ry was a walk - ing, In the gar - dens so green, Where ap -
3. Then up spake sweet Ma - ry, So meek and mild spake she, "Ga - ther
4. Then up spake Jo - seph, These words an - swer'd he; "Ga - ther
5. Then up spake our Sa - viour, "Bow down to the ground; Bow down,

5

1. cour - ted sweet Ma - ry, In the town of Ga - li - lee.
2. ples and sweet cher - ries Was plen - ty to be seen.
3. me cher - ries, Jo - seph, Ga - ther me cher - ries three.
4. you cher - ries for your - self, For you will have none of me."
5. thou lof - ty cher - ry tree, That my mother may ga - ther some."

6. Then the cherry tree it bended, and the cherry tree it broke,
And Joseph regretted the words that he had spoke.