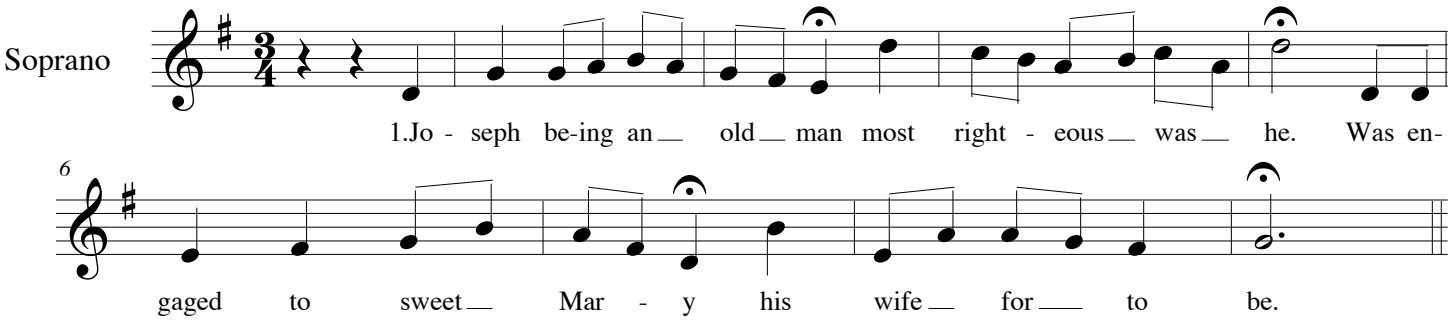
Carol No. 2
The Cherry Tree Carol

Traditional Newfoundland



2.Said Mary to Joseph, with a voice meek and mild,
"Go gather me cherries Joseph for I am with child.

3.Then replied Joseph, with a voice so unkind,
"Let him gather you cherries Mary that got you with child.

4.Then up speaks the baby, from his mother's own womb,
"Bow you down you lofty cherry tree bow you down to me.

5.The cherry tree being so lofty, it bent to her knee,
Where Mary picked cherries by one, two and three.

6.The cherry tree being so lofty, it bent down so low,
That Mary picked cherries from the uppermost bow.

7.The cherry tree being so lofty, it bent to the ground,
And Mary picked cherries the first in the town.

8."Come tell me my baby, come tell unto me
Come tell me my sweet babe when thy birth is to be"

9."It is Christmas in the morning, my birth is to be,
Stones in the street mother will shed blood for me."

10."I will not be born in, no kitchen or hall
But in some part of Bethlehem in some oxen stall."