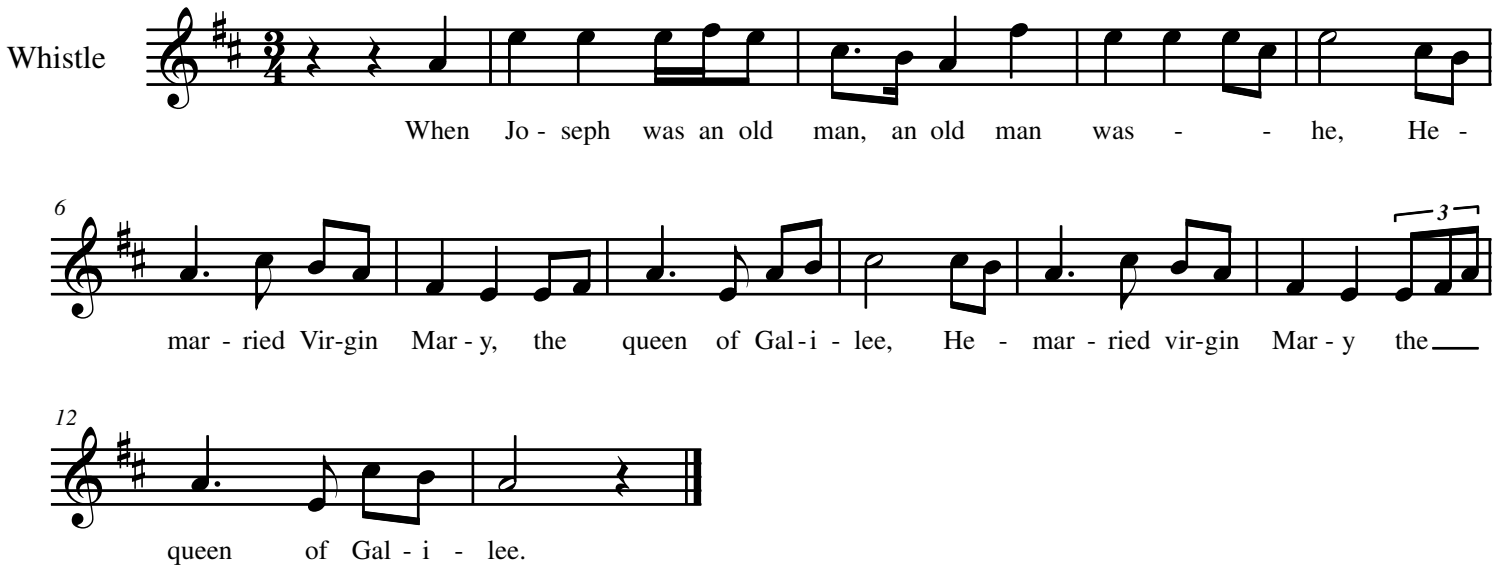
THE CHERRY TREE CAROL

Christmas Carol

Best Tooted on a Bb Whistle



Joseph and Mary walked through an orchard green,
There were berries and cherries as thick as might be seen
There were berries and cherries as thick as might be seen

And Mary spoke to Joseph, so meek and so mild,
"Joseph gather me some cherries, for I am with child,
Joseph gather me some cherries, for I am with child."

And Joseph flew in anger, in anger flew he,
"Let the father of the baby gather cherries for thee,
Let the father of the baby gather cherries for thee."

Then up spoke the baby Jesus from in Mary's womb,
"Bend down the tallest tree that my mother might have some,
Bend down the tallest tree that my mother might have some."

And bent down the tallest branch, 'till it touched Mary's hand,
Cried she, "Oh look thou Joseph I have cherries by command,"
Cried she, "Oh look thou Joseph I have cherries by command."

Arranged for Tinwhistle by the Hardworking Elves
(Who Think Joseph Is Not Being Treated Fairly in this Carol)
at www.fullbodyburn.com.