

Cherry Tree Carol

The Pentangle

Joseph and Mary walked through an orchard green
They saw berries and saw cherries fair to be seen
As Joseph and Mary walked in the wood
They saw berries and berries red as any blood
Oh then bespoke Mary so meek and so mild
Pluck me one cherry for I am with child
Oh then bespoke Joseph with words unkind
Let him pluck thee a cherry that brought thee with child
Oh then bespoke the babe within his mother's womb
Bow down your tall tree and give my mother some
Then bowed down the cherry tree to his mother's hand
Then she cried see Joseph I have cherries at command
Oh then bespoke Mary so meek and so mild
Pluck me one cherry for I am with child
Oh then bespoke Joseph with words unkind
Let him pluck thee a cherry that brought thee with child
Then Mary plucked a cherry as red as the blood
She went home with her heavy load
Then Mary took her babe all on her knee
Saying my dear son tell me what this world will be
Oh I shall be as dead as the stones in the wall
Oh the stones in the streets shall mourn me all
Upon Easter day uprisen I'll be
For the sun and moon shall both rise with me