The Cherry Tree Carol

Joan Baez

When Joseph was an old man, an old man was he He married Virgin Mary, the Queen of Galilee He married Virgin Mary, the Queen of GalileeJoseph and Mary walked through an orchard green There were cherries and berries, as thick as might be seen There were cherries and berries, as thick as might be seenMary said 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 childThen 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 baby Jesus, from in Mary's womb: Bend down the tallest branches, that my mother might have some Bend down the tallest branches, that my mother might have some And bend down the tallest branches, it touched Mary's hand Cried she: Oh look thou Joseph, I have cherries by command Oh look thou Joseph, I have cherries by command

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