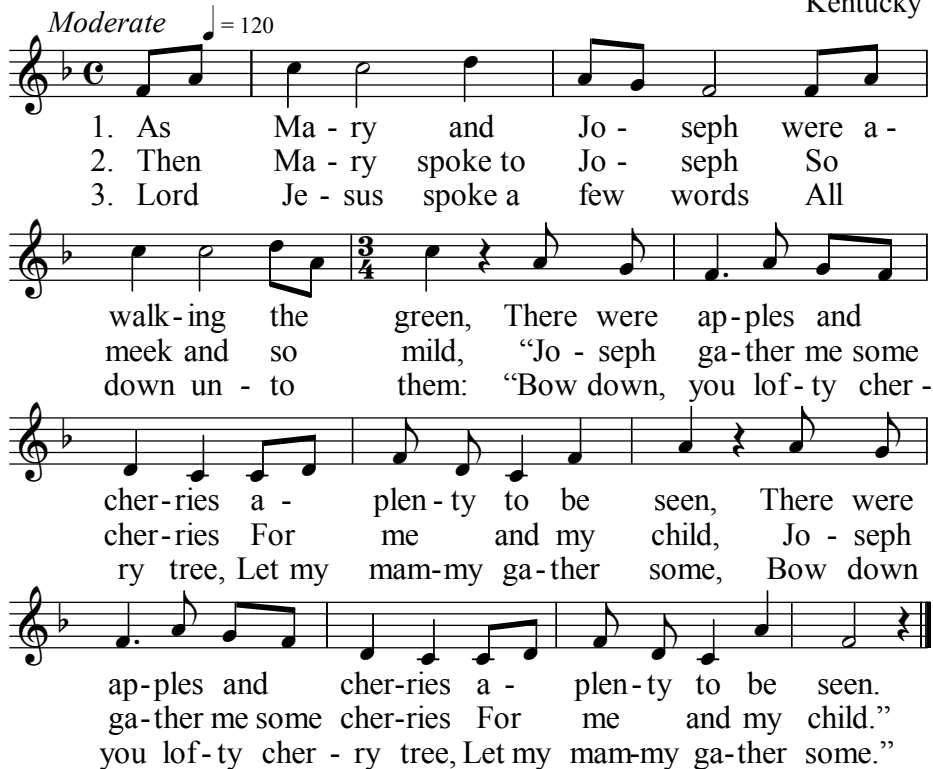


# The cherry tree Carol

Kentucky

*Moderate* ♩ = 120



1. As Ma - ry and Jo - seph were a -  
2. Then Ma - ry spoke to Jo - seph So  
3. Lord Je - sus spoke a few words All  
walk - ing the green, There were ap - ples and  
meek and so mild, "Jo - seph ga - ther me some  
down un - to them: "Bow down, you lof - ty cher -  
cher - ries a - plen - ty to be seen, There were  
cher - ries For me and my child, Jo - seph  
ry tree, Let my mam - my ga - ther some, Bow down  
ap - ples and cher - ries a - plen - ty to be seen.  
ga - ther me some cher - ries For me and my child."  
you lof - ty cher - ry tree, Let my mam - my ga - ther some."

- 4 The cherry tree bowed low down, 5 Then Joseph took Mary  
Low down to the ground, All on his right knee:  
And Mary gathered cherries "Pray tell me, little baby,  
While Joseph stood around, When your birthday will be?  
And Mary gathered ..." Pray tell me, little baby, ..."

6 -"On old Christmas morning  
My birthday shall be  
When the hills and high mountains  
Shall bow unto me,  
When the hills and high mountains  
Shall bow unto me."

## The cherry tree carol

- 1  
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 Galilee.
- 2  
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.
- 3  
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."
- 4  
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."
- 5  
Then up spoke 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."
- 6  
And bent down the tallest branch 'til 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."

(aus: The Joan Baez Songbook, New York 1966, S. 62;  
vgl. u.a. 'The Oxford Book of Carols', London 1939, S. 137 ff)

## The cherry tree carol

1  
As Mary and Joseph  
were a-walking the green,  
There were  
apples and cherries a-plenty  
to be seen.  
2  
Then Mary spoke to Joseph,  
So meek and so mild,  
“Joseph, gather me some cherries,  
For me and my child.”  
3  
Lord Jesus spoke a few words  
All down unto them:  
“Bow down, you lofty cherry tree,  
Let my mammy gather some.”  
4  
The cherry tree bowed low down,  
Low down to the ground,  
And Mary gathered cherries  
While Joseph stood around.  
5  
Then Joseph took Mary  
All on his right knee:  
“Pray tell me, little baby,  
When your birthday will be?”  
6  
-“On old Christmas morning  
My birthday shall be,  
When the hills and high mountains  
Shall bow unto me.”

Als Maria und Joseph  
über die Wiese gingen  
waren da  
viele Äpfel und Kirschen  
zu sehen.  
Dann sprach Maria zu Joseph,  
so sanft und mild,  
„Joseph, sammle mir einige Kirschen,  
für mich und mein Kind.“  
Herr Jesus sprach einige Worte  
zu ihnen herab:  
„Neige dich, du hoher Kirschbaum,  
laß meine Mama einige sammeln.“  
Der Kirschbaum beugte sich tief herab,  
bis auf den Boden,  
und Maria sammelte Kirschen,  
während Joseph herumstand.  
Dann nahm Joseph Maria  
auf sein rechtes Knie:  
„Ich bitte dich, sage mir, kleines Kind,  
wann wird dein Geburtstag sein?“  
-„Am alten Weihnachtsmorgen  
wird mein Geburtstag sein,  
wenn die Hügel und hohen Berge  
sich vor mir verneigen werden.“

SO/KH 031103

## The cherry tree carol

1  
When Joseph was an old man,  
An old man was he,  
He married Virgin Mary,  
The Queen of Galilee.  
2  
Joseph and Mary walked  
through an orchard green,  
There were berries and cherries  
as thick as might be seen.  
3  
And Mary spoke to Joseph,  
so meek and so mild,  
“Joseph gather me some cherries,  
for I am with child.”  
4  
And Joseph flew in anger,  
in anger flew he,  
“Let the father of the baby  
gather cherries for thee.”  
5  
Then up spoke baby Jesus  
from in Mary’s womb,  
“Bend down the tallest tree  
that my mother  
might have some.”  
6  
And bent down the tallest branch  
‘til it touched Mary’s hand,  
Cried she, “Oh, look thou Joseph,  
I have cherries by command.”

Als Joseph ein alter Mann war,  
ein alter Mann war er,  
heiratete er die Jungfrau Maria,  
die Königin von Galiläa.

Joseph und Maria spazierten  
durch einen grünen Obstgarten,  
wo es Beeren und Kirschen gab  
so üppig wie man sie noch (nie)  
[gesehen hat.

Und Maria sprach zu Joseph,  
so sanft und so mild,  
„Joseph, pflücke mir ein paar Kirschen,  
da ich schwanger bin.“

Und Joseph wurde wütend,  
„Lass den Vater des Kindes  
Kirschen für dich pflücken.“

Hierauf sprach das Baby Jesus  
aus Marias Schoß,  
„Biege den größten Baum herunter,  
damit meine Mutter  
einige haben kann.“

Und der höchste Zweig bog sich herab  
bis er Marias Hand berührte,  
sie rief, „Oh, schau, Joseph,  
ich erhalte Kirschen auf Befehl.“

SO/KH 191103