Pentangle "Cherry Tree Carol"

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Joseph and Mary walked through an orchad 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 bespoe 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 bespoe 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

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