1. Joseph was an old man, An old man was he; He
2. As they want a walking In the garden so gay; Maid
3. Mary said to Joseph With her sweet lips so mild, “Pluck
5. Mary said to cherry tree, “Bow down to my knee, That
6. Then the uppermost sprig then Bowed down to her knee; “Thus
7. O eat your cherries, Mary, O eat your cherries now, O
8. As Joseph was a walking, He heard angels sing, “This

married sweet Mary, The queen of Galilee.
Mary spied cherries, Hanging over your tree.
those cherries, Joseph, For to give to my Child.”
will pluck no cherries For to give to thy Child.”
I may pluck cherries, By one, two and three.”
you may see, Joseph, These cherries are for me.”
eat your cherries, Mary, That grow up on the bough.
night there shall be born, Our heavenly king.”