King Pharoah

[Gypsy Christmas Carol]

No. 28.

Sweetly



[Original Version]

1

King Pharim sat a-musing,
 A musing all alone;
There came a blessed Saviour,
 And all to him unknown.

2

"Say, where did you come from, good man,
Oh, where did you then pass?"
"It is out of the land Egypt,
Between an ox and an ass."

3

"Oh, if you come out of Egypt, man,
One thing I fain would know,
Whether a blessed Virgin Mary
Sprung from an Holy Ghost?

4

For if this is true, is true, good man,
That you've been telling to me,
That the roasted cock do crow three times
In the place where they did stand."

5

Oh, it's straight away the cock did fetch,
And feathered to your own hand,
Three times a roasted cock did crow,
On the place where they did stand.

6

Joseph, Jesus and Mary
Were travelling for the west,
When Mary grew a-tired
She might sit down and rest.

7

They travelled further and further,

The weather being so warm,

Till they came unto some husbandman

A-sowing of his corn.

8

"Come husbandman!" cried Jesus,
"From over speed and pride,
And carry home your ripened corn
That you've been sowing this day.

9

For to keep your wife and family
From sorrow, grief and pain,
And keep Christ in your remembrance
Till the time comes round again."

[Restored Version]

1

King Pharaoh sat a-musing,
 A-musing all alone;
There came the blessed Saviour,
 And all to him unknown.

2

"Say where did you come from, good man?
Oh, where did you then pass?"
"It is out of the land of Egypt,
Between an ox and ass."

3

"Oh, if you cone out of Egypt, man,
One thing I ween thou know'st:
Is Jesus sprung of Mary
And of the Holy Ghost?

4

For if this is true, is true, good man,
That you have told to me,
Make this roasted cock to crow three times
In the dish that here we see!"

5

Oh, it's straight away the cock did rise,
All feathered to the hand,
Three times the roasted cock did crow,
On the place where they did stand.

6

Joseph, Jesus and Mary
Were travelling for the west,
When Mary grew a-tired
She might sit down and rest.

7

They travelled further and further,

The weather being so warm,

Till they came unto a husbandman

A-sowing of his corn.

8

"Come husbandman!" cried Jesus,
Throw all your seed away/aside,
And carry home as ripened corn
That you have sowed this day/tide;

9

For to keep your wife and family
From sorrow, grief and pain,
And keep Christ in remembrance
Till the time comes round again/
Till seed times comes again.