

A CAROL

Words by RUDYARD KIPLING

Music by BERNARD BERTSCHINGER

(f)Our Lord, who did the ox com-mand to kneel to Ju - dah's King, he
(p)When we poor fen - men skate the ice or shi - ver on the wold, we
(f)Her wood is crazed and lit - tle worth ex - cep - ting us to burn, that

5 binds his frost u - pon the land to ri - pen it for Spring. To
hear the cry of a sin - gle tree that breaks her heart in cold. That
we may warm and make our mirth un - til the Spring re - turns. Un -

9 ri - pen it for Spring, good sirs, ac - cor - ding to his word;
breaks her heart in cold, good sirs, and ren - deth by the board; Which
til the Spring re - turns, good sirs, when peo - ple walk a - broad;

13 well must be as ye can see, and who shall judge the Lord.