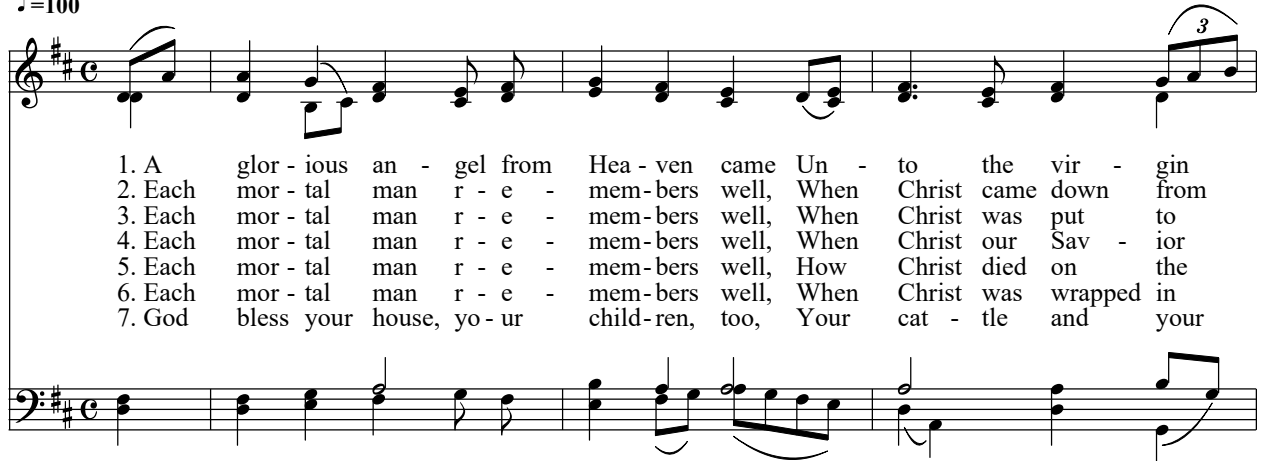


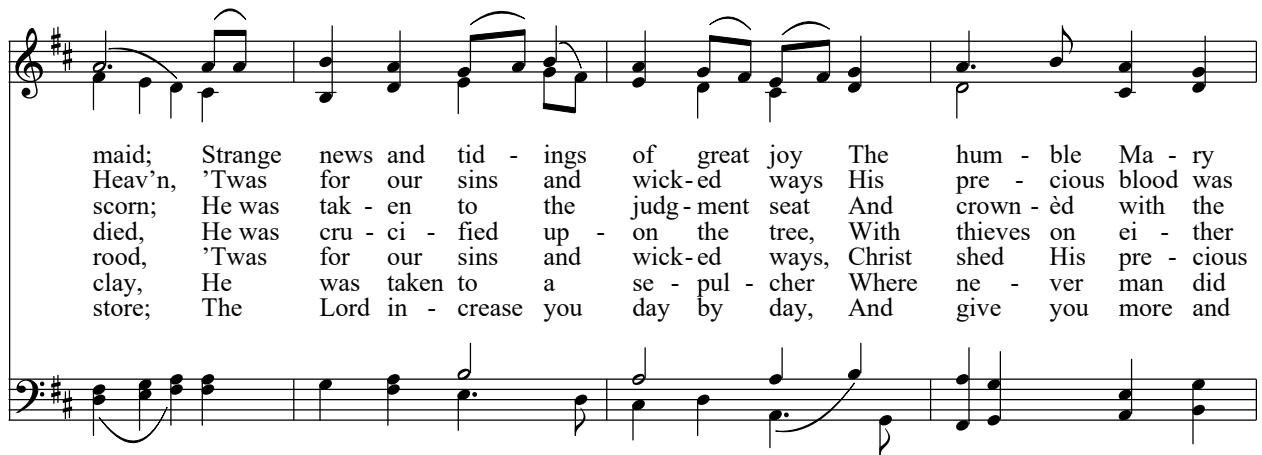
Mummers' Carol

Sussex Folk Song

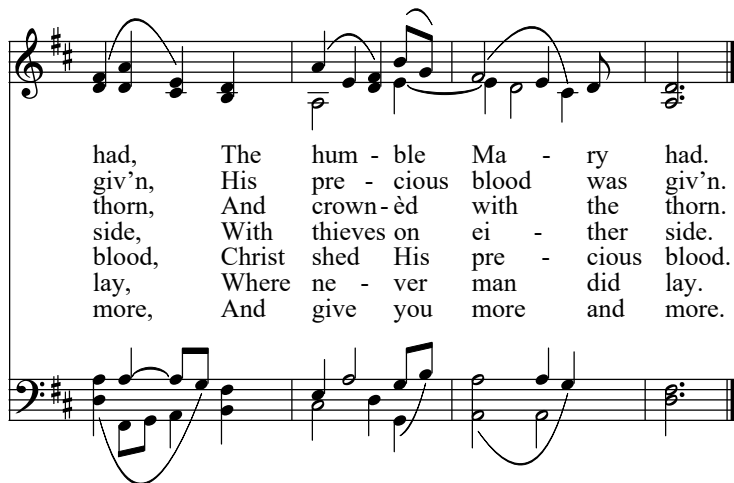
♩ = 100



1. A glor - ious an - gel from Hea - ven came Un - to the vir - gin
2. Each mor - tal man r - e - mem - bers well, When Christ came down from
3. Each mor - tal man r - e - mem - bers well, When Christ was put to
4. Each mor - tal man r - e - mem - bers well, When Christ our Sav - ior
5. Each mor - tal man r - e - mem - bers well, How Christ died on the
6. Each mor - tal man r - e - mem - bers well, When Christ was wrapped in
7. God bless your house, yo - ur child - ren, too, Your cat - tle and your



maid; Strange news and tid - ings of great joy The hum - ble Ma - ry
Heav'n, 'Twas for our sins and wick - ed ways His pre - cious blood was
scorn; He was tak - en to the judg - ment seat And crown - èd with the
died, He was cru - ci - fied up - on the tree, With thieves on ei - ther
rood, 'Twas for our sins and wick - ed ways, Christ shed His pre - cious
clay, He was taken to a se - pul - cher Where ne - ver man did
store; The Lord in - crease you day by day, And give you more and



had, The hum - ble Ma - ry had.
giv'n, His pre - cious blood was giv'n.
thorn, And crown - èd with the thorn.
side, With thieves on ei - ther side.
blood, Christ shed His pre - cious blood.
lay, Where ne - ver man did lay.
more, And give you more and more.