

# King Pharim



King \_ Phar-im \_sat a - - mu - sing, a mu-sing all a - - lone;



There came a bles-sed \_ Sa - viour, And all to him un - known  
King Pharim sat a-musing,  
A musing all alone;  
There came a blessed Saviour,  
And all to him unknown.

"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 ass."

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

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

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

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

They travelled further and further,  
The weather being so warm,  
Till they came unto some husbandman  
A-sowing of his corn.

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

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