

MARY'S CAROL – TED WALKER

Holy angels in the palms,
Hold your branches still
While my baby is asleep;

O palm trees of Bethlehem
Tossed in the angry winds,
Make no sound for Him

While my baby is asleep,
But hold your branches still.
God's little boy is tired

With weeping – let Him rest
From his mild tears now;
Hold your branches still

While my baby is asleep.
The rock frosts about Him
And He has no coverlet;

Holy angels of the trees,
Hold your branches still
So my little child may sleep.