

# Carnal and the Crane

<sup>Em</sup>  
As I passed by a river side, there as I did rein,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup>  
An argument I chanced to hear 'twixt a carnal and a crane.  
<sup>Em</sup>  
I pray thee, said the carnal, just as the world do turn,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup>  
Before we had the Father, but now we have the Son.

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
Oh, tell me, where does the Son come from?  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
Where and from what place?  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
He was in a manger between an ox and ass.”

<sup>Em</sup>  
I pray thee, said the carnal, tell me before thou go,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup>  
Was not the mother of Jesus conceived by the Holy Ghost.  
<sup>Em</sup>  
Oh, she was the purest virgin, the cleanest from all sin,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup>  
She was the handmaid of our Lord, and the mother of our King.

## Chorus

<sup>Em</sup>  
Oh, where is the golden cradle, Christ was rock-ed in?  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup>  
Where are the silken sheets, that Christ was wrap-ped in?  
<sup>Em</sup>  
A manger was the cradle, Christ was rock-ed in,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup>  
The provender the asses left so sweetly he slept in.

## Chorus x 2