

# Mummers' Carol

Sussex Folk Song

♩=100



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



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



Ma - ry had.  
 blood was giv'n.  
 with the thorn.  
 ei - ther side.  
 pre - cious blood.  
 man did lay.  
 more and more.

