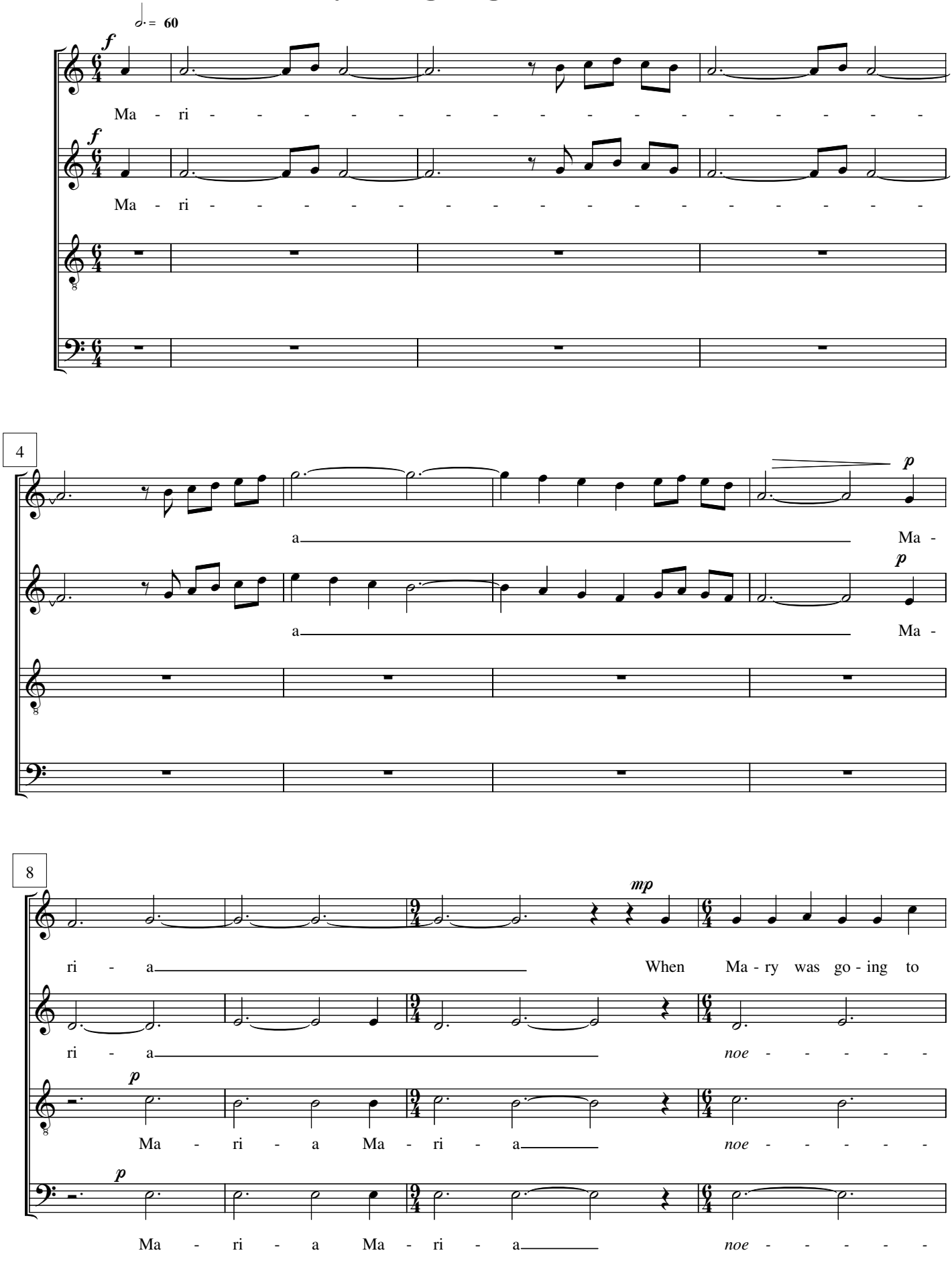
Muziek: Dutch Christmas song
Bewerking: Jetse Bremer
Translation: Robert Coupe

When Mary was going to Bethlehem town

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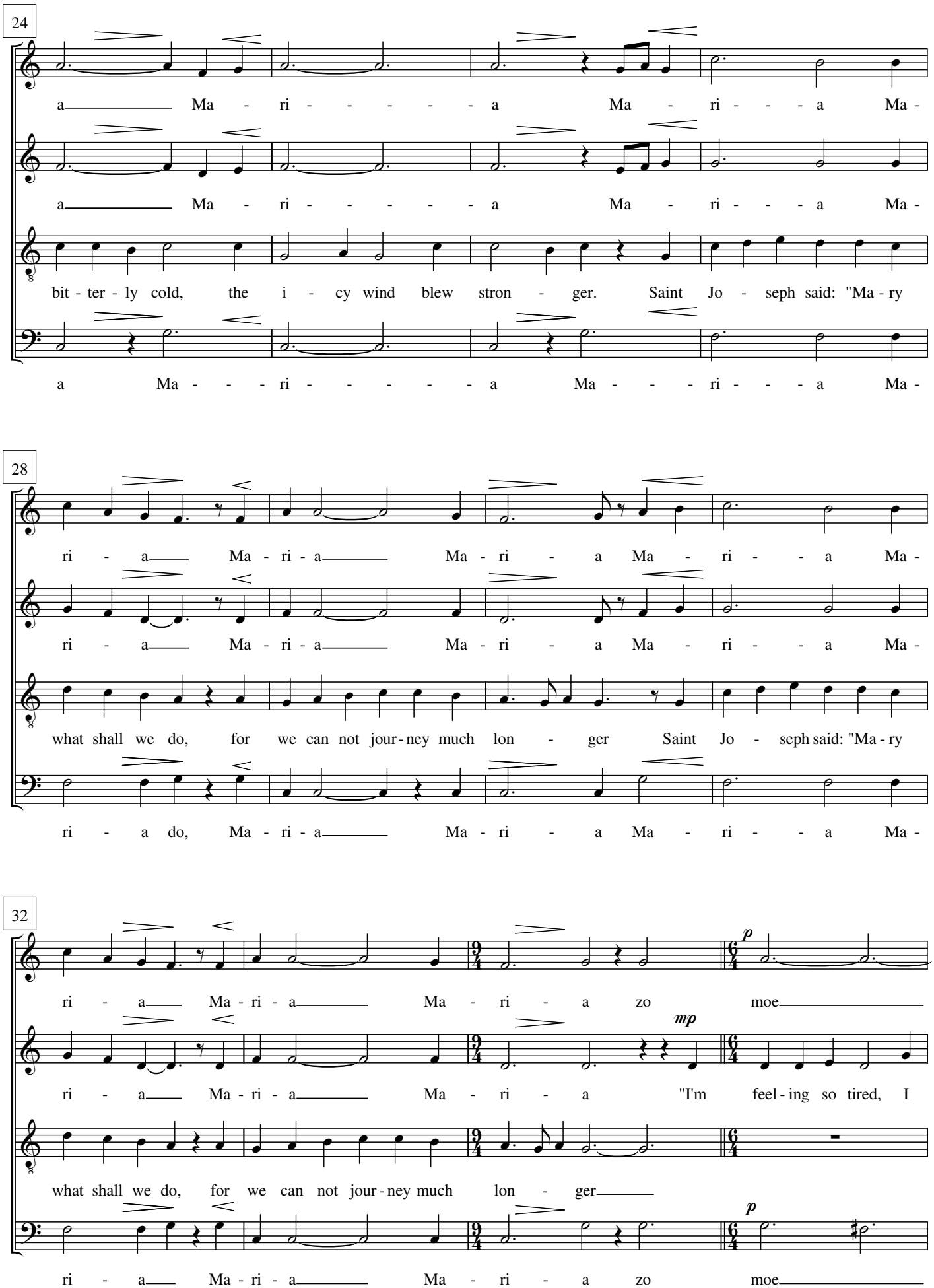
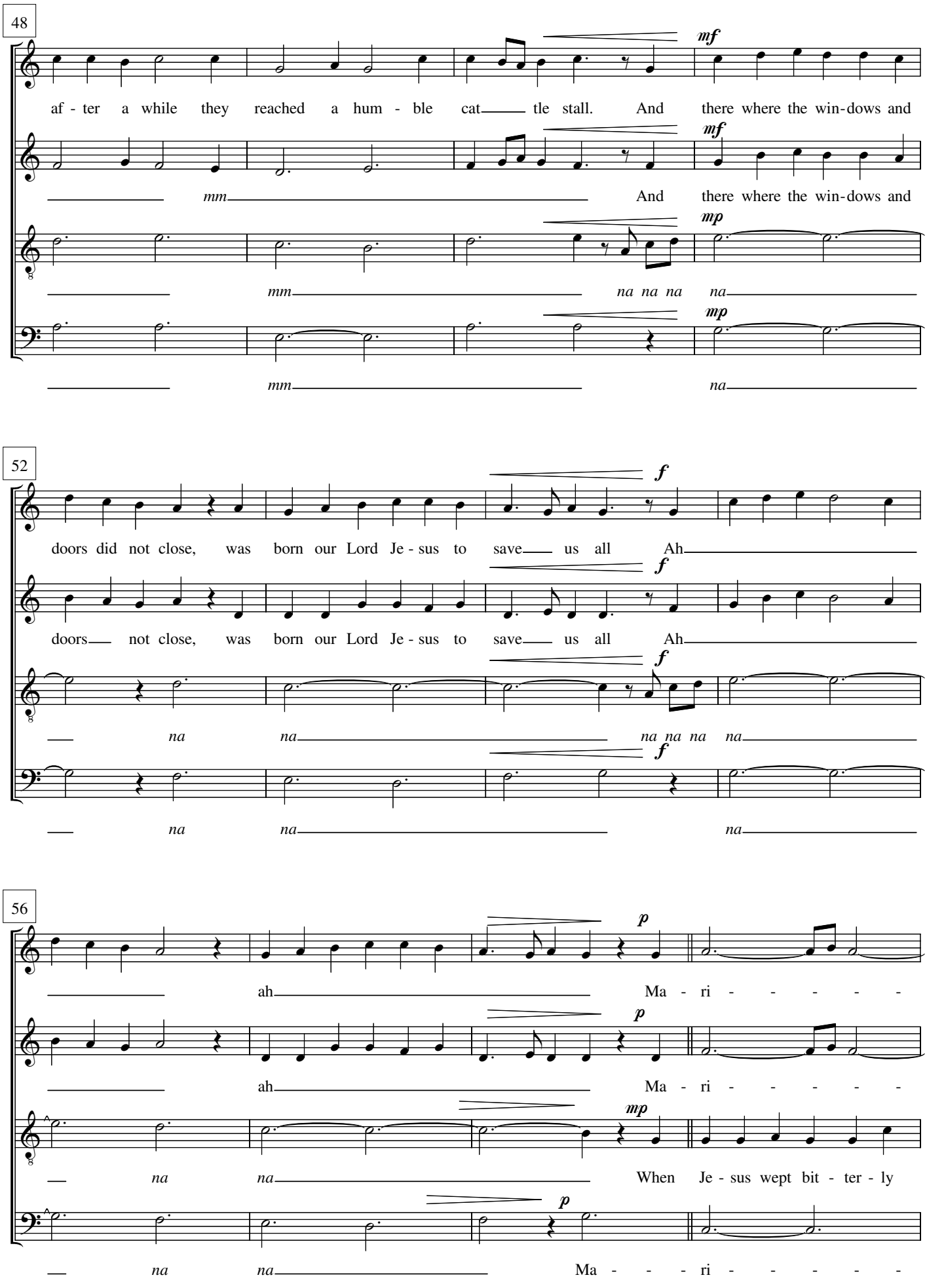

24
a Ma - ri - - - - - a Ma - ri - - - a Ma -
a Ma - ri - - - - - a Ma - ri - - - a Ma -
bit - ter - ly cold, the i - cy wind blew stron - ger. Saint Jo - seph said: "Ma - ry
a Ma - - - ri - - - - - a Ma - - - ri - - - a Ma -
28
ri - a Ma - ri - a Ma - ri - a Ma - ri - - - a Ma -
ri - a Ma - ri - a Ma - ri - a Ma - ri - - - a Ma -
what shall we do, for we can not jour - ney much lon - ger Saint Jo - seph said: "Ma - ry
ri - a do, Ma - ri - a Ma - ri - a Ma - ri - - - a Ma -
32
ri - a Ma - ri - a Ma - ri - a zo moe
p
mp
ri - a Ma - ri - a Ma - ri - a "I'm feel - ing so tired, I
what shall we do, for we can not jour - ney much lon - ger
p
ri - a Ma - ri - a Ma - ri - a zo moe

48
mf
af - ter a while they reached a hum - ble cat tle stall. And there where the win-dows and
mf
mm And there where the win-dows and
mp
mm na na na na
mp
mm na
52
f
doors did not close, was born our Lord Je - sus to save us all Ah
f
doors not close, was born our Lord Je - sus to save us all Ah
f
na na na na na
f
na na na
56
p
ah Ma - ri - - - - - -
p
ah Ma - ri - - - - - -
mp
na na When Je - sus wept bit - ter - ly
p
na na Ma - - - ri - - - - - -