

The Mummer's Carol

♩ = 132



And the cock he crew and the Win-ter drew his name u - pon the land. And all the



leaves in the jol-ly jol-ly green-wood fell by God's al-migh-ty hand The



frost, the snow, the win-ter's blow, the place be - side the fire, And with a



rat-ta-ta-ta-tat, "Old Jack Frost's back", calls cock-y from the spire.