

Mary Mild

The Kingston Trio

As it fell out on a cold winter day, the drops of rain did fall
.
Our Savior asked leave of his mother, Mary, if He might go play
at ball.

"Go up the hill," His mother said, "and there you will find thr
ee jolly children.
But let me hear no complaint of You when You come home again."

But the children said, "We are royal sons and we will not play
at ball,
For You are but a poor maid's child, born in an oxen stall."

"If you are Lord's and Ladies' sons and you will not play at ba
ll.
I'll build you a bridge of the beams of the sun to play upon us
all."

And He built them a bridge of the beams of the sun and over the
pools they played, all three,
And the mothers called, "Mary, call home your child," their eye
s all drowned in tears.

Mary mild (Mary mild, Mary mild), Mary mild (Mary mild) called
home her Child.
And when she asked Him, "Why?" Said He,
"Oh, I built them a bridge of the beams of the sun so they woul
d play at ball with me.
So they would play with me."