

Rocky, rocky road

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Sing your hearts out at Christmas with this traditional West Indies spiritual, additional text by Louise Dobbs. For nostalgia buffs this comes from BBC School Radio 'Singing together' Autumn term 1979, 1986



Wrapped in swad-dlin' clothes, — the babe is ly - in', In his mo-ther's arms —

there is no cry - in', Shep - herds from a - far, — they do come nigh him,

Rock - y road - um, Hey, — a - rock - y road - um, Rock - y, rock - y road, —

a - rock - y road - um, Rock - y, rock - y road, — a - rock - y road - um,

Rock - y, rock - y road, — a - rock - y road - um, Rock - y road - um, Hey, —

a - rock - y road - um, Rock - y road - um, Hey, — a - rock - y road - um.



Wrapped in swaddlin' clothes, the babe is lyin',
In his mother's arms, there'll be no cryin',
Shepherds from afar, they do come nigh him,
Rocky road-um, Hey, a Rocky road-um.

Rocky, rocky road, a rocky road-um,
Rocky, rocky road, a rocky road-um,
Rocky, rocky road, a rocky road-um,
Rocky road-um, Hey, a Rocky road-um.

Ox and the ram, bow down before him,
Shepherds in the field, how they adore him,
Angels up above are watchin' o'er him,
Rocky road-um, Hey, a Rocky road-um.

Can you sound a note to greet the angels,
Can you sound a note to greet the angels,
Can you sound a note to greet the angels,
Can you sound a note 'ta-ta' to greet the angels?