THE HOLLY AND THE IVY **C8**

The holly and the ivy
When they are full grown
Of all the trees in the wood
The holly bears the crown

With the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer **CHORUS**
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing in the choir

The holly wears a blossom
As white as lily flow'r
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our dear Saviour

CHORUS

The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good

CHORUS

The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn

CHORUS

The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all

O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing in
Sweet singing in the choir