

The Holly And The Ivy

Words: Traditional; Music: Old French Carol; Arranged by Sir John Stainer

1. The holly and the ivy,
 Now both are full well grown.
 Of all the trees that are in the wood,
 The holly bears the crown.

Chorus

Oh, the rising of the sun,
 The running of the deer.
 The playing of the merry or-gan,
 Sweet singing in the quire.

2. The holly bears a blossom
 As white as lily flow-er;
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
 To be our sweet Sa-rior. **Chorus**

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

4. The holly bears a prickle
 As sharp as any thorn;
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
 On Christmas day in the morn. **Chorus**

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

6. The holly and the ivy,
 when they are both full grown,
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 The holly bears the crown. **Chorus**

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