

The Holly and the Ivy

The Roches

The holly and the ivy
When they are both full grown
Of all the trees that are in the wood
The holly bears the crown
Oh, the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing in the choir
The holly bears a blossom
As white as lily flower
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our dear Savior
Oh, the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing in the choir