

# Green the Whole Year Round

Celtic Woman

My true love sits in a forest glade  
In the springtime's golden light  
The flowers, they dance in the gentle breeze  
And the warm sun shines so bright  
And of all the flowers in the forest  
And all trees that do abound  
The ones that please my heart the most  
Are green the whole year 'round

Green the whole year 'round,  
Green the whole year 'round,  
The holly yew and the ivy tree  
Are green the whole year 'round

When summer comes and the days are hot  
And the birds are full of song  
In the quiet shade of that leafy glade  
That is where my heart belongs  
For I know whenever I look for you  
That is where you can be found  
As you take your ease 'neath your favorite trees  
That are green the whole year 'round

Green the whole year 'round,  
Green the whole year 'round,  
The holly yew and the ivy tree  
Are green the whole year 'round

But the summer fades and the days grow short  
And the autumn winds they blow  
And the leaves of gold come tumbling down  
To the forest far below  
Memories of other days come tumbling from the past  
To remind us, like the seasons do  
That life goes by so fast  
The winter lays her fingers cold  
On dark and lonely nights  
But christmas it will soon be here  
To usher in the light  
And when morning breaks and the bells ring out  
It is such a joyous sound  
To hear them echo in the trees  
That are green the whole year 'round

Green the whole year 'round,  
Green the whole year 'round,  
The holly yew and the ivy tree  
Are green the whole year 'round

Green the whole year 'round,  
Green the whole year 'round,  
The holly yew and the ivy tree  
Are green the whole year 'round

Green the whole year 'round,  
Green the whole year 'round,  
The holly yew and the ivy tree

Are green the whole year 'round