

## The Holly and the Ivy

Steeleye Span

Oh, the holly and the ivy  
Now they are both full grown  
Of all the trees that are in the wood  
The holly tree bears the crown  
Oh, the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing all in the choir  
Oh, the holly tree bears a blossom  
As white as any milk  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
All wrapped up in silk  
Oh, the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing all in the choir  
Oh, the holly tree bears a berry  
As bitter as any gall  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
For to redeem us all  
Oh, the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing all in the choir  
Oh, the holly tree bears a prickle  
As sharp as a thorn  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
On Christmas day in the morn  
Oh, the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing all in the choir  
Oh, the holly and the ivy  
Now they are both full grown  
Of all the trees that are in the wood  
The holly tree bears the crown  
Oh, the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing all in the choir