

The Holly & The Ivy

Tow'rs

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

O the rising of the sun, And the running of the deer
And the playing of merry organ
Sweet singing all can hear, Sweet singing all can hear

The holly bears a blossom, As bright as a lily flower
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, Bloomed forth in sweet colour

O the rising of the sun, And the running of the deer
And the playing of merry organ
Sweet singing all can hear, Sweet singing all can hear

The holly bears a berry, As red as any blood
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ Embodied humble love

O the rising of the sun, And the running of the deer
And the playing of merry organ
Sweet singing all can hear, Sweet singing all can hear

Sweet singing all can Hear, Sweet singing all can hear
Sweet sinerincr all can Hear. Sweet sinerincr all can hear
Sweet singing all

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And the playing of merry organ
Sweet singing all can hear, Sweet singing all can hear