

# The Holly and the Ivy

The holly and the ivy, when they are both full grown,  
Of all trees that are in the wood, the holly bears the crown:

Refrain:

O, 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 flow'r,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, to be our dear Saviour:

Refrain

The holly bears a berry, as red as any blood,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, to do poor sinners good:

Refrain

The holly bears a prickle, as sharp as any thorn,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, on Christmas Day in the morn:

Refrain

The holly bears a bark, as bitter as the gall,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, for to redeem us all:

Refrain

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Of all trees that are in the wood, the holly bears the crown:

Refrain