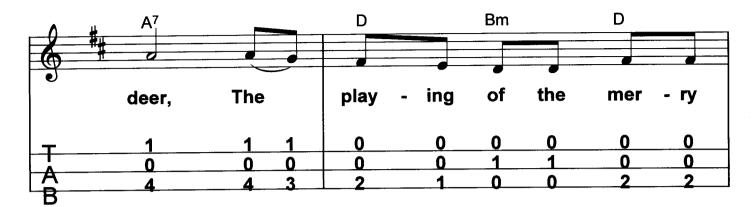
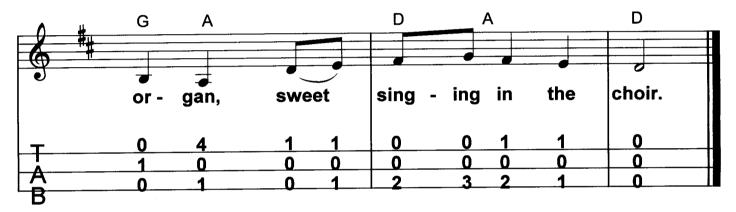
## The Holly and the lvy







The holly bears a blossom As white as the lily flower And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ To be our sweet Saviour

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

The holly bears a prickly
As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas day in the morn.

The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.

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.