The Holly and the Ivy

Dulcimer - DAD

Traditional

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. O the rising of the sun, and the running of the

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The Holly and the Ivy

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.

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