

Christmas Carols, The Holly And The Ivy

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 deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing in the choir
The holly bears a blossom
As white as lily flower
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Savior
The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood
Any Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good
The holly bears a prickle
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