

**X11**

## **THE HOLLY AND THE IVY**

**All:**

The holly and the ivy, now they are both full grown  
Of all the trees that are in the wood, the holly tree bears the crown.

**All: CHORUS**

The rising of the sun, the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ, sweet singing all in the choir.

**T + S:**

The holly tree bears a blossom as white as any flower  
As Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ to be our sweet Saviour.

**All: CHORUS**

**T + S + B:**

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

**All CHORUS**

**All:**

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

**All: CHORUS**

**All:**

The holly tree bears a prickly as sharp as any thorn  
As Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ on Christmas Day in the morn.

**All: CHORUS**