The Holly And The Ivy

Vanessa Williams

The holly and the ivy, When they are both full grown, Of all the trees that are in the wood, The holly wears the crown.[Chorus:] O the rising of the sun, The running of the deer, The playing of the merry organ, Sweet singing in the choir 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 Saviour[Chorus]The holly bears a berry As red as any blood And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ To do poor sinners good. [Chorus] The holly bears a prickle As sharp as any thorn And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ On Christmas day in the morn[Chorus]The holly bears a bark As bitter as any gall And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ For to redeem us all.[Chorus]The holly and the ivy, When they are both full grown, Of all the trees that are in the wood, The holly wears the crown.[Chorus]

> Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/