

The Holly and the Ivy

Elora Festival Singers, Michael Bloss & Noel Ediso

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]

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