

# The Holly And The Ivy

## Mannheim Steamroller

The holly and the ivy,  
When they are both full grown,  
Of all trees that are in the wood,  
The holly bears the crown[Refrain]  
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 flow'r,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
To be our dear Savior[Refrain] The holly bears a berry,  
As red as any blood,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
To do poor sinners good[Refrain] The holly bears a prickle,  
As sharp as any thorn,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
On Christmas Day in the morn[Refrain] The holly bears a bark,  
As bitter as the gall,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
For to redeem us all[Refrain] The holly and the ivy,  
When they are both full grown,  
Of all trees that are in the wood,  
The holly bears the crown[Refrain]

Songwriters

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