The Holly and the Ivy

1. 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
The rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir

2. The holly bears a blossom
As white as the lily flower
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour
The rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir

3. The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good
The rising of the sun

And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir

4. The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn
The rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir

5. The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all
The rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir

6. Verse 1 lyrics with ***Chorus 6 (like 5 to finish!)***