## The holly and the ivy

**Traditional** 



- The holly bears a blossom,
   As white as lily-flower;
   And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
   To be our sweet Saviour.
   O the rising of the sun, &c.
- 3. The holly bears a berry,
  As red as any blood;
  And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
  To do poor sinners good.
  O the rising of the sun, &c.
- 4. The holly bears a prickle,
  As sharp as any thorn;
  And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
  On Christmas Day in the morn.
  O the rising of the sun, &c.
- The holly bears a bark,
   As bitter as any gall;
   And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
   For to redeem us all.
   O the rising of the sun, &c.
- 6. The holly and the ivy
  Now both are full well grown,
  Of all the trees that are in the wood,
  The holly bears the crown.
  O the rising of the sun, &c.