

# The Holly and the Ivy

D            G    D                    Bm            G    A

The hol-ly and the i - vy,    When they are both full grown,    Of\_\_

D            G    D                    A    D    (Chorus)

all the trees that are in the wood, The\_\_ hol-ly bears the crown.    The

G    D                    Bm            G    A

ris-ing of the sun\_\_ and the run-ning of the deer,    The\_\_

D            G    D                    A    D

play-ing of the mer-ry org - an, sweet sing-ing in 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, etc.*

3  
 The holly bears a berry,  
 As red as any blood,  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 For to do us sinners good.  
*The rising of the sun, etc.*

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, etc.*

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, etc.*

6  
 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, etc.*