

Holly and the Ivy

Kate Rusby

Verse 1:

Oh 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.

Chorus:

The rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing all in the choir.

Verse 2:

The holly bears the blossom,
As white as the lily flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour.

Chorus

Verse 3:

The holly bears a berry,
As red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good:

Chorus

Verse 4:

D A D
The holly bears a prickle,
D A
As sharp as any thorn,
D G
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
D A D
On Christmas day in the morn.

Chorus

D A D
The holly bears a bark,
D A
As bitter as any gall,
D G
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
D A D
For to redeem us all:

Final Chorus

D A D
The rising of the sun,
D A
And the running of the deer,
D D7 G
The playing of the merry organ,
D A D
Sweet singing all in the choir.