

Judy Collins

"The Holly And The Ivy"

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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 in the choir

The holly bears a blossom
As white as a lily flower
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to be our sweet Savior

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 berry
As red as any blood
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to do us sinners good

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 bark
As bitter as any gall
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all

The rising of the sun
The running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing in the choir

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