

## **Roger Whittaker** **"The Holly And The Ivy"**

Visit "[The Holly And The Ivy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

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 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 in the choir.

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 in the choir.

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

Visit [Roger Whittaker](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.