

# The Holly & the IVY

## Mediaeval Baebes

The Holly and the Ivy  
The holly and the ivy,  
When they are both full grown,  
Of all trees that are in the wood,  
The holly bears the crown:O, 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 lily flow'r,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
To be our sweet Saviour:  
RefrainThe holly bears a berry,  
As red as any blood,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
To do poor sinners good:RefrainThe holly bears a prickle,  
As sharp as any thorn,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
On Christmas Day in the morn:RefrainThe holly bears a berry,  
As red as any blood,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
To do poor sinners good:Refrain  
The holly bears a bark,  
As bitter as any gall,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
For to redeem us all:RefrainThe holly and the ivy,  
When they are both full grown,  
Of all trees that are in the wood,  
The holly bears the crown:Refrain

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>