**The holly and the Ivy,**
When they are both full grown,
Of all trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown

**(All together)**

*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 dear Saviour

**(All together)***The rising of the sun……….*
**(Change Key)**

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

**(1Sop&Ten. 2 Alto & Bass)***The rising of the sun……….*
The holly bears a prickle,
As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
On Christmas Day in the morn

**(1Sop&Ten. 2 Alto & Bass)***The rising of the sun……*
**(Change Key)**

The holly bears a bark,
As bitter as the gall,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
For to redeem us all

**(1Men, 2 Alto, 3Sop)***The rising of the sun……..*
The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown

**(1Men, 2 Alto, 3Sop)**

*The rising of the sun…..*

**The holly and the Ivy,**
When they are both full grown,
Of all trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown

**(All together)**

*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 dear Saviour

**(All together)***The rising of the sun……….*
**(Change Key)**

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

**(1Sop&Ten. 2 Alto & Bass)***The rising of the sun……….*
The holly bears a prickle,
As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
On Christmas Day in the morn

**(1Sop&Ten. 2 Alto & Bass)***The rising of the sun……*
**(Change Key)**

The holly bears a bark,
As bitter as the gall,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
For to redeem us all

**(1Men, 2 Alto, 3Sop)***The rising of the sun……..*
The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown

**(1Men, 2 Alto, 3Sop)**

*The rising of the sun…..*

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown

[Refrain:]
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 dear Saviour

[Refrain]

The 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 prickle,
As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
On Christmas Day in the morn

[Refrain]

The holly bears a bark,
As bitter as the gall,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
For to redeem us all

[Refrain]

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown

[Refrain]