

The Holly and the Ivy (Bromsash version)

Traditional

Ringingly ♩ = 130

Dulcimer

The h - o - lly a - nd the i - vy. Now th - ey are both full grown, Of

Dulcimer

D 0 2 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 2 4 2 0 1 2 1 1 4

Dulcimer

D 3 5 4 3 0 3 4 3 3 3 5 7 5 3 4 5 4 4 7

5

Dul.

all the tr - ees that are in the wood, The h - o - lly be - ars the crown.

Dul.

4 2 2 1 2 3 3 3 3 3 2 1 0 1 2 2 0 0

Dul.

7 5 5 4 5 6 6 6 6 6 5 4 3 4 2 2 3 3

9

Dul.

The r - i - sing o - f the sun, The r - u - nning of the deer, The

Dul.

0 2 1 0 0 1 0 0 2 4 4 2 0 1 2 1 1 4

Dul.

3 5 4 3 0 3 4 3 3 5 7 7 5 3 4 5 4 4 7

14

Dul.

play - ing o - f the me - rry or - gan, Sweet s - ing - ing all in the choir.

Dul.

4 2 2 1 2 3 3 3 3 3 2 1 0 1 2 2 0 0

Dul.

7 5 5 4 5 6 6 6 6 6 5 4 3 4 2 2 3 3

THE HOLLY AND THE IVY

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

Chorus

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

The holly tree bears a blossom,
As white as any flower,
As Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To be our sweet saviour.

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

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

The holly tree bears a prickle,
As sharp as any thorn,
As Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
On Christmas Day in the morn.

*Sung by Peter Jones, Bromsash, near Ross, Herefordshire, August 18th 1952.
Collected by Maud Karpeles and Pat Shaw.*