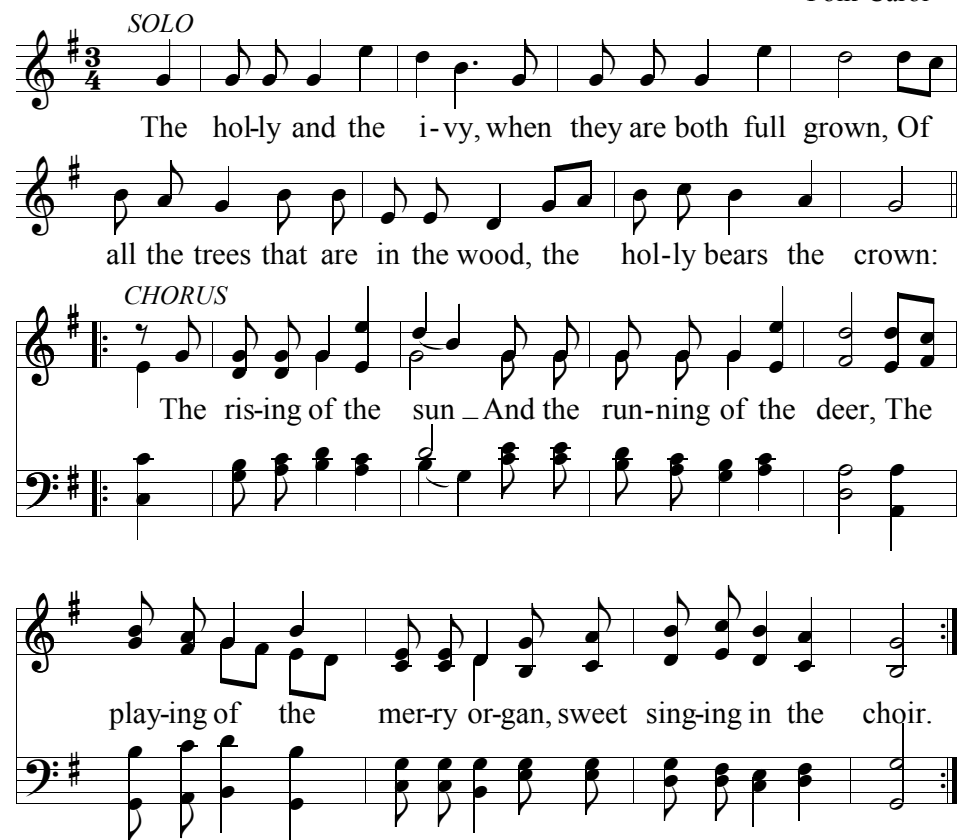


The holly and the ivy

Folk-Carol

SOLO



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:
CHORUS
The rising of the sun - And the running of the deer, The
playing of the merry organ, sweet singing in the choir.

2 The holly bears a blossom,
As white as the lily flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour:
CHORUS

4 The holly bears a prickle,
As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas day in the morn:
CHORUS

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

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

6 = 1

The holly and the ivy

Folk-Carol

Volks-Weihnachtslied

1

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;

Der Stechdorn und der Efeu,
wenn sie beide ausgewachsen sind,
von allen Bäumen im Wald,
trägt der Stechdorn die Krone;

Chorus:

The rising of the sun
And the running of the deer,
the playing of the merry organ,
sweet singing in the choir.

Chor(Refrain):

Das Aufgehen der Sonne
und das Laufen der Rehe,
das Spiel der heiteren Orgel,
schöner Gesang im Chor.

2

The holly bears a blossom,
As white as the lily flower,
And Mary bore
sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour:

Der Stechdorn trägt eine Blüte,
so weiß wie eine Lilienblume,
und Maria gebar
den holden Jesus Christ,
um unser lieber Retter zu sein.

3

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

Der Stechdorn trägt eine Beere,
so rot wie jedes Blut,
um armen Sündern Gutes zu tun:

4

The holly bears a prickle,
As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas day in the morn:

Der Stechdorn trägt einen Stachel,
so scharf wie jeder Dorn,
am Morgen des Weihnachtstages.

5

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

Der Stechdorn trägt eine Rinde,
so bitter wie jede Galle,
um uns alle zu erlösen.

6 = 1

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