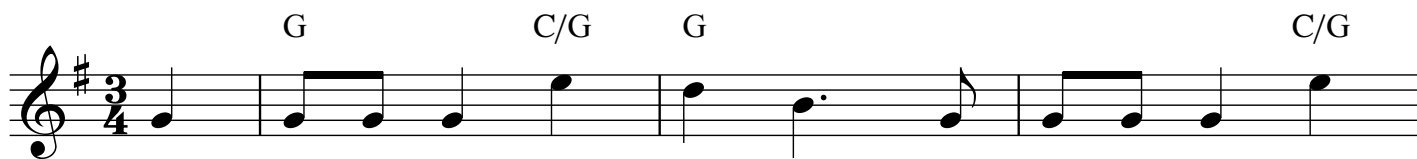
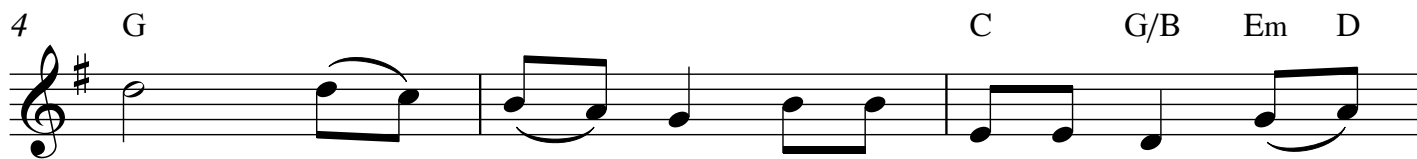


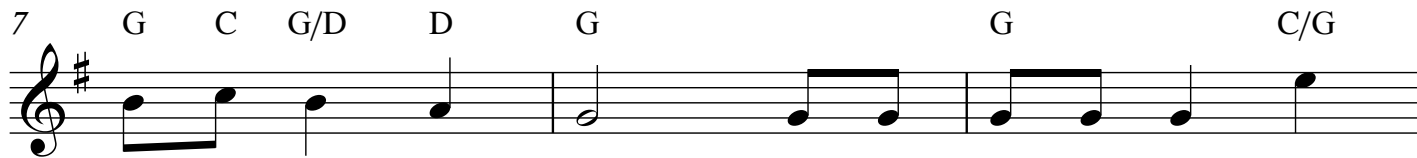
The Holly And The Ivy



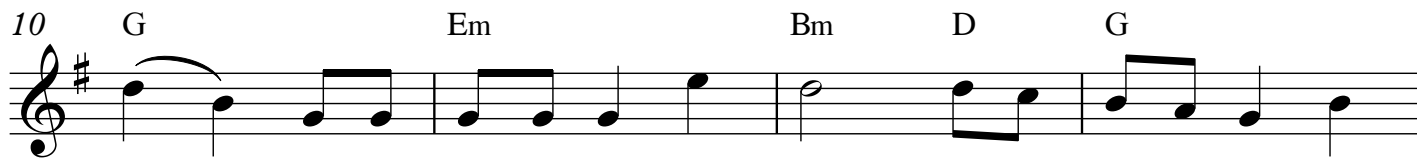
The hol - ly and the i - vy, When they are both full
 The hol - ly bears a blos - som, As white as lil - y
 The hol - ly bears a ber - ry, As red as an - y
 The hol - ly bears a pri - ckle, As sharp as an - y
 The hol - ly bears a bark, As bit - ter as the



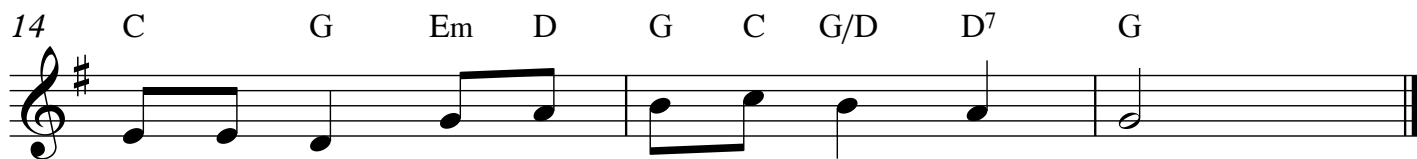
grown, Of all trees that are in the wood, The
 flow'r, And Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To
 blood, And Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To
 thorn, And Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, On
 gall, And Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Chrst, For



hol - ly bears the crown: O, the ris - ing of the
 be our dear Sav - ior:
 do poor sin - ners good:
 Christ-mas Day in the morn:
 to re - deem us all:



sun, And the run-ning of the deer, The play-ing of the



mer - ry or - gan, Sweet sing - ing in the choir.