

# The Holly And The Ivy

Old French



The hol-ly and the i-vy, Now both are full well grown. Of all the trees that



are in the wood, The hol-ly bears the crown. Oh, the ris-ing of the sun, The



run-ning of the deer. The play-ing of the mer-ry or-gan, Sweet sing-ing in the



quire. Sweet sing-ing in the quire.