



The Holly

Carlene Marr / Syr Idris Bell

**Now gather round my loving friends,
And let us praise the holly.
There's no tree grows in the wood
That is so bright and jolly.**

**Fal dee roo-dle lam tam,
To lee ri dle dee,
Ta ram tam tan am tannee.
There's no tree grows in the wood
That is so bright and jolly!**

**The ancient oak is very strong,
The yew is melancholy.
You can have them both so long
As you give me the holly!**

**For let it rain and let it snow
We'll still be blithe and jolly
Come what wicked weather will
It cannot pierce the holly.**

**The sparrows and the blackbird nest
In trees that please their folly,
But my sweetheart loves to rest
Beneath the shining holly!**