

# The Holly

Carlene Marr/Syr Idris Bell

Traditional  
arr Owain Gethin Davies

**Allegro**

Descant

1

2

**Allegro**

Piano

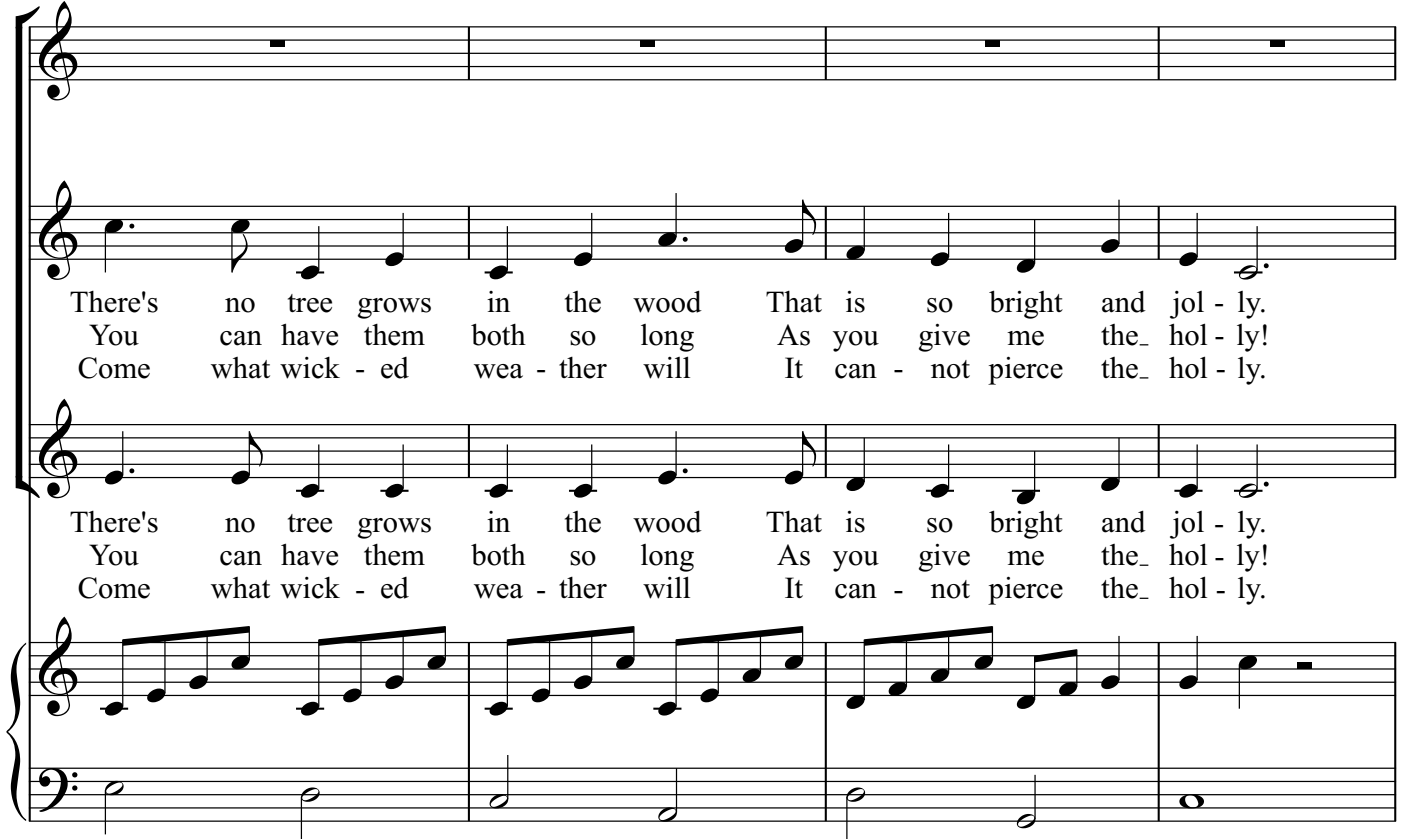
Now ga - ther round my  
The an - cient oak is  
For let it rain and

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The an - cient oak is  
For let it rain and

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lo - ving friends, And let us praise the hol - ly.  
ve - ry strong, The yew is me - lan - cho - ly.  
let it snow We'll still be blithe and jol - ly

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There's no tree grows in the wood That is so bright and jol - ly.  
 You can have them both so long As you give me the hol - ly!  
 Come what wick - ed wea - ther will It can - not pierce the hol - ly.

There's no tree grows in the wood That is so bright and jol - ly.  
 You can have them both so long As you give me the hol - ly!  
 Come what wick - ed wea - ther will It can - not pierce the hol - ly.



Fal lam to dee, ram tan tan - nee.  
 Fal dee roo-dle lam tam, To lee ri dle dee, Ta ram tam tan am tan - nee.  
 Fal dee roo-dle lam tam, To lee ri dle dee, Ta ram tam tan am tan - nee.

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1.2.

20

hol - ly!

hol - ly!

The

The

3.

24

spar-rows and the black-bird nest In trees that please their fol - ly,

spar-rows and the black-bird nest In trees that please their fol - ly,

28

But my sweet-heart loves to rest Be-neath the shin - ing hol - ly!

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32

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