

The Holly and The Ivy

author unknown; traditional English carol

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

Oh, the rising of the Sun and the running of the deer
The shining of the winter stars as the longer days draw
near.

The Holly bears a berry as red as any blood
And the ivy grows upon the rock Evergreen throughout the
wood.

Oh, the rising of the Sun and the running of the deer
The hand upon the harp string, sweet singing in the choir

The Holly bears a blossom White as the lily's flower
And the Goddess bears the infant Sun in the winter's
darkest hour.

Oh, the rising of the Sun and the running of the deer
The playing of the merry pipes, sweet singing in the shire

The Holly bears a prickle as sharp as any thorn
And the Goddess in her ivy gown greets the winter sun
each morn

Oh, the rising of the Sun and the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ, sweet singing in the choir

The Holly bears a bark Bitter as any gall
And the ivy weaves within our lives Like the Goddess in us
all

Oh, the rising of the Sun and the running of the deer
The shining of the winter stars as the longer days draw
near.

The Holly and The Ivy

author unknown; traditional English carol

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

Oh, the rising of the Sun and the running of the deer
The shining of the winter stars as the longer days draw
near.

The Holly bears a berry as red as any blood
And the ivy grows upon the rock Evergreen throughout the
wood.

Oh, the rising of the Sun and the running of the deer
The hand upon the harp string, sweet singing in the choir

The Holly bears a blossom White as the lily's flower
And the Goddess bears the infant Sun in the winter's
darkest hour.

Oh, the rising of the Sun and the running of the deer
The playing of the merry pipes, sweet singing in the shire

The Holly bears a prickle as sharp as any thorn
And the Goddess in her ivy gown greets the winter sun
each morn

Oh, the rising of the Sun and the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ, sweet singing in the choir

The Holly bears a bark Bitter as any gall
And the ivy weaves within our lives Like the Goddess in us
all

Oh, the rising of the Sun and the running of the deer
The shining of the winter stars as the longer days draw
near.

The Holly and The Ivy

author unknown; traditional English carol

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

Oh, the rising of the Sun and the running of the deer
The shining of the winter stars as the longer days draw
near.

The Holly bears a berry as red as any blood
And the ivy grows upon the rock Evergreen throughout the
wood.

Oh, the rising of the Sun and the running of the deer
The hand upon the harp string, sweet singing in the choir

The Holly bears a blossom White as the lily's flower
And the Goddess bears the infant Sun in the winter's
darkest hour.

Oh, the rising of the Sun and the running of the deer
The playing of the merry pipes, sweet singing in the shire

The Holly bears a prickle as sharp as any thorn
And the Goddess in her ivy gown greets the winter sun
each morn

Oh, the rising of the Sun and the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ, sweet singing in the choir

The Holly bears a bark Bitter as any gall
And the ivy weaves within our lives Like the Goddess in us
all

Oh, the rising of the Sun and the running of the deer
The shining of the winter stars as the longer days draw
near.

Where is the Light?

When it's late December, dark and cold Where is the light?
When old man year is bending low Where is the light?
When the sun runs off to bed too soon Where is the light?
And there's nothing but a skinny moon Where is the light?

CHORUS:

Where is the light?
Where is the light?
Where is the light? Oh...
The light's inside of me

When it's dark each morning when I rise Where is the light?
And it's dark when my eggs are fryin' Where is the light?
And it's dark when off to work I go Where is the light?
And it's dark again when I get home Where is the light?

CHORUS:

It's in my skin and in my bones
In my heart and in my soul
That light of life, so bright and golden
Like a summer day
When the sun goes missing in the sky
It is rising in my eyes
Chasing all that winter gloom away

I'm burning bright like kerosene Where is the light?
I'm twinkling like the Pleiades Where is the light?
I'm dancing like a candle flame Where is the light?
I'm flaming like a fruit flambé Where is the light?

CHORUS: (2X)

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

Where is the Light?

When it's late December, dark and cold Where is the light?
When old man year is bending low Where is the light?
When the sun runs off to bed too soon Where is the light?
And there's nothing but a skinny moon Where is the light?

CHORUS:

Where is the light?
Where is the light?
Where is the light? Oh...
The light's inside of me

When it's dark each morning when I rise Where is the light?
And it's dark when my eggs are fryin' Where is the light?
And it's dark when off to work I go Where is the light?
And it's dark again when I get home Where is the light?

CHORUS:

It's in my skin and in my bones
In my heart and in my soul
That light of life, so bright and golden
Like a summer day
When the sun goes missing in the sky
It is rising in my eyes
Chasing all that winter gloom away

I'm burning bright like kerosene Where is the light?
I'm twinkling like the Pleiades Where is the light?
I'm dancing like a candle flame Where is the light?
I'm flaming like a fruit flambé Where is the light?

CHORUS: (2X)

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

Where is the Light?

When it's late December, dark and cold Where is the light?
When old man year is bending low Where is the light?
When the sun runs off to bed too soon Where is the light?
And there's nothing but a skinny moon Where is the light?

CHORUS:

Where is the light?
Where is the light?
Where is the light? Oh...
The light's inside of me

When it's dark each morning when I rise Where is the light?
And it's dark when my eggs are fryin' Where is the light?
And it's dark when off to work I go Where is the light?
And it's dark again when I get home Where is the light?

CHORUS:

It's in my skin and in my bones
In my heart and in my soul
That light of life, so bright and golden
Like a summer day
When the sun goes missing in the sky
It is rising in my eyes
Chasing all that winter gloom away

I'm burning bright like kerosene Where is the light?
I'm twinkling like the Pleiades Where is the light?
I'm dancing like a candle flame Where is the light?
I'm flaming like a fruit flambé Where is the light?

CHORUS: (2X)

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!