Green Grow'th the Holly
V1: Henry VIII.  V2: Arr - PKN 31 Aug 2007

Text: V. 1 - 16th C,  V. 2-5 - Lady Mary Trefusis

1. Green grow'th the hol - ly,  So doth the
3. Full gold the har - vest,  Grain for thy
5. Green grow'th the hol - ly,  So doth the

4. i - vy,  Though win - ter blasts blow
la - bour;  With God must work for
i - vy;  The God of love can

7. ne'er so high,  Green grow'th the hol - ly.
da - ly bread,  Else, man, thou starv - est.
ne - ver die,  Hope saith the ho - ly.
2. Gay are the flowers, Hedge-rows and plough-lands; The days grow longer in the sun, Soft rest-ing buds are snug and safe Where fall the show-ers.

4. Fast fall the shed leaves, Rus-set and yel-low; But plough-lands; The days grow longer in the sun, Soft rest-ing buds are snug and safe Where fall the show-ers.

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