

The Holly Tree / Y Gelynnen

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

This is a Welsh folk-song, the English words are by Carlene Marr and featured in Singing Together, Autumn 1971, BBC Publications.

You can find the Welsh words and more information at:

<http://www.joe-offer.com/folkinfo/forum/930.html>



Now ga - ther round my lov - ing friends, And let us praise the hol - ly.

There's no tree grows in the wood that is so — bright and jol - ly.

Fol - de - rol - de - ri - do, Fol - de - rid - dle - ri, O Fol - de - rol - de - ri - do,

There's no tree grows in the wood that is so — bright and jol - ly.

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.

*Chorus: Fol-di-rol-di-ri-do, Fol-di-rid-dle-ri,
O fol-di-rol-di-ri-do!*

*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!

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

