

Green Grow The Holly

Henry VIII

Green grow'th the hol - ly, So doth the i - vy; Though win - ter
 Gay are the flow - ers, Hedge - rows and plough - lands; The days - ter
 Full gold the har - vest, Grain for thy la - bour; With God grow
 Fast fall the shed leaves, Rus - set and yel - low; But res - ting
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6
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 work for dai - ly bread, Else, man, thou star - vest.
 buds are snug and safe die. Where swung the dead leaves.
 life can ne - ver die. Hope! saith the hol - ly.

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