

Aunt Mary – Modryh Marya

Ali Burns

Now of all the trees that are in the wood
Which do you love the best
O, the one that is green upon Christmas day
The one with the bleeding breast

*The holly with her drops of blood for me
For that is our sweet Aunt Mary's tree*

O, it's leaves are sweet with our Saviour's name
Tis a plant that likes the poor
O, summer and winter it shines the same
Beside the cottage door

The holly with her drops of blood for me...

Tis a bush that the birds will never leave
They sing in it all day long
But sweetest of all upon Christmas day
Is to hear the robin's song

The holly with her drops of blood for me...

So of all the trees that are in the wood
I love that tree the best
Tis a bower for the birds upon Christmas day
The one with the bleeding breast

The holly with her drops of blood for me...