

8. Green groweth the holly

Henry Tudor

Green - grow'th the hol- ly, So - doth the
 As the hol- ly grow'th green And ne- ver chang-
 As the hol- ly grow'th green With i- vy all
 Now un- to my la- dy Pro- mise to her
 A- - dieu, my spe- cial, A- - dieu, my

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i- vy, Though win- ter blasts blow ne- ver so
 eth hue, So I am, ev- er hath - - -
 a- lone, When flow- ers can- not be - - -
 I make, From all - oth- er on- - -
 spe- cial, Who hath my heart - tru- - -

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high; Green grow'th the hol- ly.
 been Un- to my la- dy true.
 seen And green- wood leaves be gone.
 ly To her I me be take.
 ly, Be sure. and ev- er shall.

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