Green the Whole Year Round

Celtic Woman

My true love sits in a forest glade In the springtime's golden light The flowers, they dance in the gentle breeze And the warm sun shines so bright And of all the flowers in the forest And all trees that do abound The ones that please my heart the most Are green the whole year 'round

Green the whole year 'round, Green the whole year 'round, The holly yew and the ivy tree Are green the whole year 'round

When summer comes and the days are hot And the birds are full of song In the quiet shade of that leafy glade That is where my heart belongs For I know whenever I look for you That is where you can be found As you take your ease 'neath your favorite trees That are green the whole year 'round

Green the whole year 'round, Green the whole year 'round, The holly yew and the ivy tree Are green the whole year 'round

But the summer fades and the days grow short And the autumn winds they blow And the leaves of gold come tumbling down To the forest far below Memories of other days come tumbling from the past To remind us, like the seasons do That life goes by so fast The winter lays her fingers cold On dark and lonely nights But christmas it will soon be here To usher in the light And when morning breaks and the bells ring out It is such a joyous sound To hear them echo in the trees That are green the whole year 'round

Green the whole year 'round, Green the whole year 'round, The holly yew and the ivy tree Are green the whole year 'round

Green the whole year 'round, Green the whole year 'round, The holly yew and the ivy tree Are green the whole year 'round

Green the whole year 'round, Green the whole year 'round, The holly yew and the ivy tree Are green the whole year 'round