

# Hail the Holly King

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All across the virgin snow  
And through the naked trees  
On a cold winter's night  
His song is on the breeze  
Where the moonlight paints the frost  
Upon the robin's song  
He's come a-calling for us all  
Now the summer's gone!

Hark! Hear the children sing  
Glory to the Holly King

In the whisky and in the wine  
He is here this Yule-tide time  
A-dancing in the home-fire flames  
A-dancing, singing, playing games  
When the prayers are to the East  
He is with us at the feast  
His crown is nailed to the door  
He's with us forevermore!

Hark! Hear the children sing  
Glory to the Holly King  
Let the jingle bells all ring  
Hail, hail the Holly King

Underneath the mistletoe  
He is in all lover's hearts  
He fans the flames of desire  
'Tis he who fires Cupid's darts  
He is in all children's dreams  
Dressed in red or dressed in green  
Riding on the astral sleigh  
He's the spririt of the day!

Hark! Hear the children sing  
Glory to the Holly King  
Let the jingle bells all ring  
Hail, hail the Holly King

Hark! Hear the children sing  
Glory to the Holly King  
Let the jingle bells all ring  
Hail, hail the Holly King

Hark! Now hear the children sing  
Glory to the Holly King  
Let the jingle bells all ring  
Hail, hail the Holly King