

Holly, Ivy, and Rose

Tori Amos

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming
From tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming
By ancient sibyls sung

A rose doth bear a flower
All in the cold midwinter
And at the midnight hour

And he waits for who to find
The heart she left behind
And he prays she'll find her way
To be his bride someday

Ivy
Of all the trees in the wood
Holly wants/woos the Rose
Holly and the Ivy
When they are both full grown
Of all the trees in the wood
Holly bears the crown
Holly and the Ivy
The running of the deer
For his Rose to bloom
Holly waits every year

He waits for who to find
The heart she left behind
He prays she'll find her way
To be his bride someday

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For his Rose to bloom
Holly waits every year
For his Rose to bloom
Holly waits every year
Waits every year

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming
From tender stem hath sprung!
The frozen air perfuming
That tiny bloom doth swell
Its rays the night illuming
The darkness quite dispel

O flower beyond compare
Bloom in our heart's midwinter
Restore the springtime here.
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