Big sister say, 1967
(a honky-tonk)

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yanking a hank of my lanky hair, yanking a hank of my lanky hair, yanking a hank of my

in pain, as if your hair is being pulled in pain, as if your hair is being pulled

lanky hair, lanky hair, yanking a hank of my

lanky hair around black wire-mesh rollers whose
inside bristles prick my scalp like so many pins. Beauty

secco

hurts, big sister says, beauty

a tempo

freely

Beau-

big sister says, beauty

hurts. She

15
The holly and the ivy

1. The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood
The holly bears the crown.
The rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

2. The holly bears a blossom
As white as lily flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour.
The rising of the sun (etc.)

3. The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good.
The rising of the sun (etc.)

4. The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas day in the morn.
The rising of the sun (etc.)

5. The holly bears a bark
As bitter as the gall,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.
The rising of the sun (etc.)

6. The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood
The holly bears the crown.
The rising of the sun (etc.)

This folk carol originates in medieval times when holly and ivy were linked with good and evil; here holly is used as a symbol for Jesus’s birth and crucifixion. The refrain (“The rising of the sun”) was probably added in the eighteenth century when the carol was printed as a broadside ballad to be sold on the streets of Birmingham.
Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer

Words and music by
Johnny Marks (1909–85)

Moderately and with humour

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose;

And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows.

All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names,

They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.

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Sleigh-bells ring, are you list-'ning? In the lane snow is glist-'ning, A beau-ti-ful sight, We're hap-py to-night,

Walk-ing in a win-ter won-der-land! Gone a-way is the blue-bird, Here to stay is a new bird, He sings a love song, As we go a-long,

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