



HERE WE COME A-WASSAILING

Author unknown

Here we come a-wassailing
Among the leaves so green,
Here we come a wand'ring,
So fair to be seen.

(Chorus)

Love and joy come to you,
And to your wassail too,
And God bless you and send you a happy new year,
And God send you a happy new year.

We are not daily beggars
Who beg from door to door,
But we are neighbor's children
Whom you have seen before.

Chorus

We have a little purse
Made of ratching leather skin;
We want some of your small change
To line it well within.

Chorus

God bless the Master of this house,
Likewise the Mistress too;
And all the little children
That round the table go.

Chorus

* * *