

Here We Come A-Wassailing

Trad. Yorkshire

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Here we come a-wassailing among the leaves so green
Here we come a-wassailing so fair to be seen.

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

We are not the daily beggars that beg from door to door
But we are neighbours children who you have seen before.

Call up the butler of this house put on this golden ring
Let him bring us up a pint of beer and better we shall sing.

We have got a leather purse of stretching leather skin
We want a little of your money to line it well within.

God bless the master of this house, the misteriss also
And all the little children that round the table go.

And all your kin and kinsfolk as well both far and near
We wish you merry Christmas and a happy new year.