

Here We Come A Wassailing

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 you your wassail too;
And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year
And God send you a Happy New Year.*

Our wassail cup is made Of the rosemary tree,
And so is your beer Of the best barley.

We are not daily beggars That beg from door to door;
But we are neighbours' children, Whom you have seen before.

Call up the butler of this house, Put on his golden ring.
Bring us up a glass of beer, And better we shall sing.

God bless the master of this house. Likewise the mistress too,
And all the little children That round the table go.

Good master and good mistress, While sitting by the fire,
Pray think of us poor children A-wandering in the mire.