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Ririro

IMAGINATION OVER KNOWLEDGE

Ririro

The Wassail Song

Here we come a-wassailing
Among the leaves so green,
Here we come a-wandering
So plainly to be seen.

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.

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.

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



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.

Good Master and good Mistress,
As you sit by the fire,
Pray think of us poor children
Who are wandering in the mire.

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.

We have a little purse it's made of rabbit skin
We want a little sixpence to line it well within.

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.

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

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.

Bring us out a table
And spread it with a cloth;
Bring us out a mouldy cheese
And some of your Christmas loaf.

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.

God bless the master of this house,
Likewise the mistress too;

And all the little children
That round the table go.

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.