

## Health To The Company

### Blackmore's Night

Kind friends and companions, come join me in rhyme  
Come lift up your voices in chorus with mine  
Let us drink and be merry all grief to refrain  
For we may or might never meet here again

Here's a health to the company and one to my lass  
Let us drink and be merry all out of one glass  
Let us drink and be merry all grief to refrain  
For we may or might never meet here again

Our ship lies at harbour she's ready to dock  
I wish her safe landing without any shock  
And if we should meet again by land or by sea  
I will always remember your kindness to me

My footsteps may falter my wit it may fail  
My course may be challenged by November gale  
Ere fortune shall prove to be friend or be foe  
You will always be with me wherever I go