

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