

Here We Come A Wassailing

Kate Rusby

Here we come a-Wassailing
Among the leaves so green,
Here we come a wandering,
So fairly to be seen.
Here we come a wandering
So fairly to be seen.
Love and joy come to you
And to you a Wassail too
God bless you and send you,
A Happy New Year
God send you a Happy New Year.

We are not daily beggars
That beg from door to door,
But we're the neighbours' children,
That you have seen before.
We're the neighbours' children
That you have seen before.
Love and joy come to you,
And to you a Wassail too,
God bless you and send you,
A Happy New Year,
God send you a Happy New Year.

I have a little purse
It's made of leather skin.
I need a silver sixpence,
To line it well within.
I need a silver sixpence,
To line it well within.
Love and joy come to you
And to you a Wassail too,
God bless you and send you,
A Happy New Year.
God send you a Happy New Year.

God bless the master of the house.
And then the mistress too,
And all the little children,
That round the table grew.
All the little children,
That round this table grew.
Love and joy come to you,
And to you a Wassail too,
God bless you and send you,
A Happy New Year
God send you a Happy New Year.

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