

# The Wassail Song

## Fairport Convention

Here we come a-wassailing  
Among the leaves so green  
Here we come a-wand'ring  
So fair 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

We are not daily beggars  
That beg from door to door,  
But we are neighbors' children  
Whom 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 beside the fire  
Pray think of us poor children  
Who wander 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  
Made of ratching leather skin  
We want some of your small change  
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

Bring us out a table  
And spread it with a cloth  
Bring us out a cheese  
And 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