

# 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.

CHORUS:

Love and joy come to you.  
And to you our wassail too,  
And God bless you and send you.  
A Happy New Year,  
God send you a Happy New Year.

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

CHORUS

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.

CHORUS

God bless the master of this house,  
And then the mistress too,  
And all the little children,  
that 'round the table grew.  
And all the little children,  
that 'round the table grew.

CHORUS

First verse repeated

CHORUS