

George Dunn's Wassail

Here we come a-wasslin' among the leaves so green,
Here we come a-wasslin' so far to be seen.

Chorus (after each verse):

Love and joy come to you, to your wasslin' to you,
Praise God, send you a happy New Year.
A happy New Year, a happy New Year,
We all wish you a happy New Year.

We are not daily beggars that beg from door to door,
But we are neighbours' children that you have seen before.

We've got a little purse and it's made of leather skin,
A little silver sixpence would line it well within

God bless the master of this house, likewise the mistress too,
And all the little children that round the table go.

Final chorus:

Love and joy come to you, to your wasslin' to you,
We all wish you a happy New Year,
A happy New Year, a happy New Year.
We all wish you a happy New Year.
A happy New Year, a happy New Year,
We all wish you a happy New Year.