

WASSAIL SONG



The words give a vivid picture of the English Waits, roving bands of musicians who went about the streets by night at Christmas and the New Year, playing and singing songs and carols for gratuities. The tune is from Yorkshire.

Lightly

mf D A⁷ D A⁷ D

1. 7 Here we come a - was - sail - ing, A - mong the leaves so green, —
 2. Our was - sail cup is made — Of the rose - ma - ry tree, — And

mf

Red. Red. Red. Red. Red. Red. Red. Red.

G D Bmi.⁷ G+⁶ A D Emi. *F^{mi.} Emi. Chorus* D G+⁶

Here we come a - wan - d'ring, So fair — to be seen; } Love and joy come to
 so — is your beer — Of the best — bar - ley: }

Red. Red. Red. Red. Red. Red. Red. * Red. Red.

D G D B⁷ Emi. A⁷

you, And to you your was - sail too, And God bless you, and send — you a

Red. Red. Red. Red. Red. * Red. Red. Red. Red.

D G D G D B⁷ Emi. A⁷ D

hap - py New Year, And God send you a hap - py New Year.

* Ted. Ted. Ted. Ted. Ted. Ted. Ted. Ted. Ted. *

3. We are not daily beggars
That beg from door to door,
But we are neighbors' children
Whom you have seen before.
Love and joy, etc.

5. Bring us out a table,
And spread it with a cloth;
Bring us out a mouldy cheese,
And some of your Christmas loaf.
Love and joy, etc.

4. We have got a little purse
Of stretching leather skin;
We want a little of your money
To line it well within.
Love and joy, etc.

6. God bless the master of this house,
Likewise the mistress too;
And all the little children
That round the table go.
Love and joy, etc.

