Cornish Wassail

Now master and mistress our wassail begins,
Pray open your door, and let us all in,
*With our wassail, wassail, wassail, wassail,
And joy comes with our jolly wassail.*

Now here at your door we do orderly stand,
Our jolly wassail and our hats in our hand.
*With our wassail…*

Now for the good liquor to us that you bring,
We lift up our voices and merrily sing.
*With our wassail…*

Oh master and mistress sitting down at your ease,
Put your hands in your pockets and give what you please. *With our wassail…*