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…*