Yorkshire Wassail 2

Here we come a-wassailing among the leaves so green,
Here we come a-wandering, so fair to be seen,
*Love and joy come to you, and to you your wassail too,
And God bless you and send you a happy New Year.*

We are not daily beggars that beg from door to door,
But we are neighbours’ children, whom you have seen before.
*Love and joy….*

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….*

Good master and good mistress while you’re sitting by the fire,
Pray think of us poor children who are wandering in the mire. *Love and joy….*