

6. Much joy into this hall  
With us is entered in;  
    Our master, first of all,  
We hope will now begin  
    Of our wassel
  
7. And after his good wife  
Our spiced bowl will try;  
    The Lord prolong your life,  
Good fortune we espy  
    For our wassel.
  
8. Some bounty from your hands,  
Our wassel to maintain:  
    We'll buy no house nor lands  
With that which we do gain  
    With our wassel.
  
9. This is our merry night  
Of choosing king and queen,  
    Then be it your delight  
That something may be seen  
    In our wassel.
  
10. It is a noble part  
To bear a liberal mind;  
    God bless our master's heart,  
For here we comfort find,  
    With our wassel.
  
11. And now we must be gone  
To seek out more good cheer;  
    Where bounty will be shown  
As we have found it here  
    With our wassel.
  
12. Much joy betide them all,  
Our prayers shall be still,  
    We hope and ever shall,  
For this your great good will  
    To our wassel.