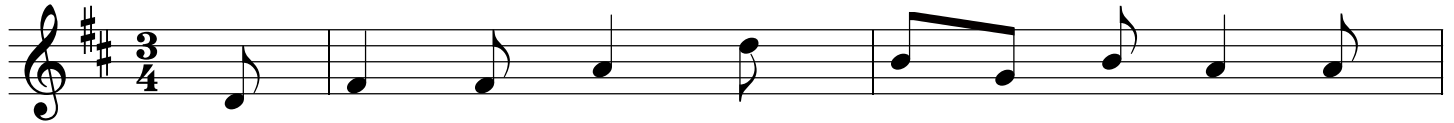


Now here at this house we first shall begin

Collected at Truro by J.J. Mountford from Michael Nancarrow



With our was - sail, was - sail, was - sail! And



joy come to our jol - ly was - sail.

1. Now here at this house we
2. Now here at your door we
3. In the friend - liest fa - shion
4. Now for this good li - quor
5. We hope that your bar - ley



1. first shall be - gin, To drink the King's health which a cus - tom hath been, Now
2. do or - derly stand, Our jol - ly was - sail and our hats in our hand, We
3. this house we salute, And it is an old cus - tom we need not dispute, Oh
4. to us that you bring We lift up our voices, we mer - ri - ly sing, That
5. will pro - sper and grow, That you may have bar - ley and beer to be - stow; And



1. un - to the mas - ter we'll drink his good health, We hope he may pro - sper in
2. wish a good health to the mas - ter and dame, To the child - ren and ser - vants we
3. ask not the rea - son from whence it did come, For we ve - ry well know 'tis an
4. all good house - hol - ders may con - ti - nue still To pro - vide the brown liq - uor
5. where you have one bush - el we hope you'll have ten, That you may have beer a - gainst



1. vir - tue and wealth, in vir - tue and wealth.
2. wish it the same, we wish it the same.
3. old an - cient thing, and old an - cient thing.
4. our bowl to fill, our bowl to fill.
5. we come a - gain, 'gainst we come a - gain.

With our was - sail, was -



sail, was - sail! And peace come to our jol - ly was - sail!

6. We hope that your orchards may blossom and bear,
That you may have cider against the next year;
That where you've one hogshhead we hope you'll have ten,
That you may have cider when we come again.
7. We wish you great plenty and long may you live,
Because you are willing and free for to give;
To our wassail so cheerful, our wassail so bold,
Long may you live happy, be lusty and old.
8. Now neighbours and strangers you ever shall find
The wassailers courteous, obliging and kind;
We hope our civility you will approve,
With a piece of small silver in token of love.
9. A welcome, kind sir, as we merrily meet
With our jolly wassail as we pass up the street;
O welcome, kind sir, if it please you to stop,
A piece of small silver in our bowl for to drop.
10. Now jolly old Christmas is passing away,
He's off from us, and this the last day
That we shall enjoy long 'o you to abide;
So farewell, Old Christmas, a merry good tide.
11. Now jolly old Christmas, thou welcomest guest;
Thou from us are parting which makes us look wisht
For all the twelve days are now come to their end,
And this the last day of the season we spend.
12. Now for this good liquor, your cider, your beer,
And for the fair kindness that we have had here,
We return you our thanks and shall still bear in mind
How you have been bountiful, loving and kind.
13. Now for the great kindness, that we did receive,
We return you our thanks, and we now take our leave;
From this present evening we bid you adieu
Until the next year and same season ensue.