

And bound unto a post. Let him be merry, merry there And we will be merry, merry here For who can know where we may go To be merry another year, brave boys,

To be merry another year.

He that will not merry, merry be And take his glass in course, May he be made to drink small beer No penny in his purse. Let him be merry, merry there And we will be merry, merry here For who can know where we may go To be merry another year, brave boys, To be merry another year.

He that will not merry, merry be With a crew of jolly boys, May he be plauged with a scolding wife Who'll vex him with her noise. Let him be merry, merry there And we will be merry, merry here For who can know where we may go To be merry another year, brave boys, To be merry another year.