New Year Song



Your pockets full of money and your barrels full of cider. So and I wish you all a happy New Year, New Year, New year, So and I wish you all a happy New year.

The old year is past and the New Year is come And all the jolly soldiers are beating on the drum.

Here's a health to you in water, I wish it was in wine And all the money you have got I'm sure it's none of mine.

Here's a health to our master and missus likewise And all the pretty family around the fireside.