

2 We are not daily beggars, That beg from door to door, But we are neighbours' children, Whom you have seen before:

Love and joy etc

3 We have got a little purse Of stretching leather-skin; We want a little money To line it well within;

Love and joy etc

4 God bless the master of this house, Likewise the mistress, too; And all the little children, That round the table go:

Love and joy etc

5 Good master and good mistress, While you're sitting by the fire, Pray think of us poor children A-wand'ring in the mire:

Love and joy etc

