

Christmas Caroling

The Irish Rovers

We're 1-2-3 jolly lads all in one mind
We have come Christmas caroling and we hope you'll prove kind
And we hope you prove kind with your cakes and strong beer
And we'll come no more nigh you until the next year

We'll sing of the baby in Bethlehem barn
To Mary and Joseph on a cold Christmas morn
He was sent from above to be King of all kings
We rejoice in His memory and merely sing

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We'll sing of the bells that do joyfully ring
Of the peace and goodwill that the season does bring
And our friends and relations that we seldom do see
We'll all meet together now in one company

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We'll sing of Saint Nicolas soon he'll be here
With toys for the children and lots of good cheer
And the feast of Saint Stephen with snow on the ground
I will wish we had Christmas the whole year around!

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Come ladies and gentlemen sit by the fire
Put your hands in your pockets, and give us our desire
Put your hands in your pockets, and treat us all right
If you give not we'll take not farewell and good night!

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