

Health to the Company

Traditional

Adapted by Bob Bielefeld

Arranged by Minstrels of Mayhem

1 Here's a health to the com-pany, and one to my

5 lass. Let us drink and be mer-ry all out of one

9 glass. Let us drink and be mer-ry all grief to re-

13 frain, For we may and might ne-ver all meet here a-gain.

SOLO

Kind friends and companions, come join me in rhyme,
Come life up your voices in chorus with mine
Let us drink and be merry; all grief to refrain,
For we may and might never all meet here a-gain.

MEN ONLY

Here's a health to the wee lass, that I love so well.
For style and for beauty there's none can excel;
She smiles on my countenance as she sits on my knee,
Sure there's no one on earth, who's as happy as me.

ALL

chorus

ALL

Our ship lies at harbor, she's ready to dock;
I wish her safe landing without any shock,
And if ever we meet again by land or by sea,
Sure I'm always remembrin' your kindness to me.

chorus