Here's A Health to the Company

Kind friends and companions, come join me in rhyme Come lift up your voices in chorus with mine Come lift up your voices, all grief to refrain For we may or might never all meet here again

Here's a health to the company and one to my lass Let us drink and be merry all out of one glass Let us drink and be merry, all grief to refrain For we may or might never all meet here again

Here's a health to the dear lass that I love so well

For her style and for her beauty, there's none can excel

There's a smile upon her countenance as she sits on my knee

There is none in this wide world as happy as me

Chorus

Our ship lies at anchor, she's ready to dock I wish her safe landing without any shock If ever I should meet you by land or by sea I will always remember your kindness to me

Chorus x 2

