

OLD FRIENDS CAROUSING SONG.

To night my boys we'll merry be,
And revel in glad festivity,
For Christmas once again is come,
And to our hearts good cheer brings home.

Chorus - Then pass the flowing cup around,
Nothing but mirth shall here abound,
With hearts so free good friends we'll be,
On this our glad festivity.

Here, underneath the mistletoe,
Our hearts with love shall overflow,
As we think on our youthful day,
And the lasses that we've kiss'd so gay.

Then pass the flowing cup around,
Nothing but mirth shall here abound,
With hearts so free good friends we'll be,
On this our glad festivity.

And we will shed a silent tear
For those whom mem'ry holds so dear,
Who drank with us last year so gay,
But now are gone and pass'd away

Then pass the flowing cup around,
Nothing but mirth shall here abound,
With hearts so free good friends we'll be,
On this our glad festivity.

Tis good a jolly friend to meet,
And 'tis a pleasure such to greet,
To talk upon your youthful days,
And sing the olden roundelays.

Then pass the flowing cup around,
Nothing but mirth shall here abound,
With hearts so free good friends we'll be,
On this our glad festivity.

Well met a happy jovial band,
None happier now in all the land,
A chosen crew with hearts all true,
A sneaking knave, for us wont do.

Then pass the flowing cup around,
Nothing but mirth shall here abound,
With hearts so free good friends we'll be,
On this our glad festivity.

Throughout the night we'll drink and sing,
Until the morn shall day-light bring,
Lang-Syne shall be our parting strain,
Our wish next year to meet again.

Then pass the flowing cup around,
Just one more cup and then we're bound
To part again until next year,
Good night old friends, good night, good cheer.