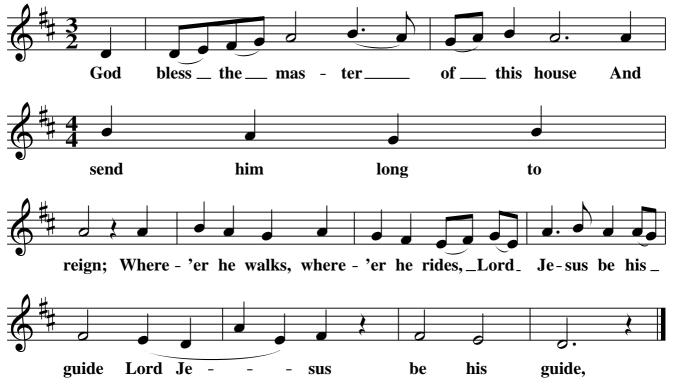
God Bless the Master



God bless the master of this house And send him long to reign Where'er he walks, where'er he rides, Lord Jesus be his guide, Lord Jesus be his guide.

God bless the mistress of this house With a gold chain round her breast; Amongst her friends and kindered God send her soul to rest. God send her soul to rest.

From morn to morn [Good man, good man], remember thou, When first our Christ was born, He we crucified between two thieves, And crown-ed with a thorn.

And crown-ed with a thorn.

From morn to morn, remember thou, When Christ lay on the rood, 'Twas for our sins and wickedness Christ shed his precious blood. Christ shed his precious blood.

God bless the ruler of this house And send him long to reign; And many a merry Christmas We may live to see again. We may live to see again.

Now I've said my carol, Which I intend to do, God bless us all both great and small, And send us a happy New Year. And send us a happy New Year.