

# A carol for Christmas Eve

*A simple wassail and poem by Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965).  
Set to music by Dany Rosevear.*



We come to your door-step To sing you a song, Our tune it is sim - ple, Our voi - ces aren't strong. We  
sing of a ba - by As old as he's new, Now wel - come the ba - by, And wel - come us too.



We come to your doorstep  
To sing you a song,  
Our tune it is simple,  
Our voices aren't strong.  
We sing of a baby  
As old as he's new,  
Now welcome the baby  
And welcome us too.