

## **Drawing Nearer To the Merry Month of May**

Rise up the members of this house  
Together come as we  
For the summer springs so fresh and green and gay  
We'll sing you all a blossom  
And a bud on every spring

### **Chorus**

#### **Drawing near to the merry month of May**

Rise up the master of this house  
All in your chain of gold  
We hope you're not offended  
With your house we make so bold

### **Chorus**

Rise up the mistress of this house  
With gold all on your breast  
And if your body is asleep  
We hope your soul's at rest

### **Chorus**

Rise up the children of this house  
All in your rich attire  
And every hair upon your head  
Shines like a silver wire

### **Chorus**

God bless this house and all its kin  
Its riches and its store  
We hope that you will prosper here  
Both now and evermore

### **Chorus**