

Oh, teach your children well, good man, As long as here you stay, For it might be better for your sweet soul,
When your body lies under the clay.

There's a green turf at your head, good man,
And another at your feet.
God bless you all, both great and small,
And I hope you a happy New Year.

1. Note (1908): Some versions have:
Your good deed and your evil
Will all together meet.