

Gower Wassail



A was-sail a was-sail through - out all this town! Our cup it is white³ and our
5 ale it is brown Our was-sail is made of good ale and true. Some nut-meg and gin-ger, the
9 best we could brew_ Fol the dol, fol the dol-dy dol, fol the dol-dy dol, fol the dol-dy dee, Fol
12 dai - rol lol the Dad - dy, sing too - ral aye do!

A-wassail, a-wassail throughout all this town
Our cup it is white and our ale it is brown
Our wassail is made of the good ale and true
Some nutmeg and ginger, the best we could brew

Chorus:

Fol the dol, fol the doldy dol, fol the doldy dol, fol the
doldy dee
Fol dairol lol the daddy, sing tooral aye do!

Our wassail is made of an elderberry bough
And so my good neighbors we'll drink unto thou
Besides all on earth, you have apples in store
Pray let us come in for it's cold by the door

We hope that your apple trees prosper and bear
So that we may have cider when we call next year
And where you have one barrel I hope you'll have ten
So that we can have cider when we call again

There's a master and a mistress sitting down by the fire
While we poor wassailers do wait in the mire
So you, pretty maid, with your silver headed pin
Please open the door and let us come in

We know by the moon that we are not too soon
We know by the sky that we are not too high
We know by the stars that we are not too far
And we know by the ground that we are within sound

Here's we jolly wassail boys growing weary and cold
Drop a bit of silver into our old bowl
And, if we're alive for another new year
Perhaps we may call and see who does live here