

Somerset Gloucestershire Wassail

----- intro & play between each verse melody -----

5 |----- verse -----

Was- sail, was- sail all o- ver this town, the cup it is white and the

9

ale it is brown, the cup 'tis made of th' good ashen tree and

12

so be the malt of th' fin- est bar- ley!

Oh, where is the maid with the silver hair pin,
to open the door and let us come in?
Oh, master and missus, it is our desire,
a good loaf and cheese and a toast by the fire.

There was an old man and he had an old cow,
and how for to keep her, he didn't know how.
He built up a barn for to keep his cow warm,
and a drop of good cider will do us no harm.

The good dog of Life, he burnt his long tail,
and this is the night we go singing wassail.
Oh, master and missus, now we must be gone.
Bless all in this house until we come again.
Bless all in this house 'till we come again!