

Wassail! Wassail!

Soprano

Was - sail! Was - sail - all o - ver the town - Our toast it is white, and our

Alto

Was - sail! Was - sail - all o - ver the town - Our toast it is white, and our

Bass

7

S

ale it - is brown; Our - bowl it - is - made, of the white map-le tree; With the was-sail-ing

A

ale it - is brown; Our - bowl it - is - made, of the white map-le tree; With the was-sail-ing

B

14

S

bowl, we'll drink - to thee.

A

bowl, we'll drink - to thee.

B

2. Now here's to our horse, and to his right ear,
 -- God send our master a happy new year:
 A happy new year as e'er he did see,
 With my wassailing bowl I drink to thee.

3. So here is to Cherry and to his right cheek
 Pray God send our master a good piece of beef
 And a good piece of beef that may we all see
 With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee.

4. -- Here's to our mare, and to her right eye,
 -- God send our mistress a good Christmas pie;
 A good Christmas pie as e'er I did see,
 With my wassailing bowl I drink to thee.

5. So here is to Broad Mary and to her broad horn
 May God send our master a good crop of corn
 And a good crop of corn that may we all see
 With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee.

6. And here is to Fillpail and to her left ear
 Pray God send our master a happy New Year
 And a happy New Year as e'er he did see
 With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee.

7. Come butler, come fill us a bowl of the best
 Then we hope that your soul in heaven may rest
 But if you do draw us a bowl of the small
 Then down shall go butler, bowl and all.

8. Now here's to the maid in the lily white smock
 Who tripped to the door and slipped back the lock
 Who tripped to the door and pulled back the pin
 For to let these jolly wassailers in.