

Gloucetershire Wassail

Trad. arr. Bob Turner

There are lots more verses online.

And if you don't have a cow called Fillpail, you can make up your own words.

Verse / Chorus

G D G

Wa - ssail wa - ssa - il all ov - er the town. Our

C G D

toast it is white and our ale it is brown. Our

G G D

bowl it is made of the white ma - ple tree. With our

G C D G

wa - ssail bowl we dri - nk to thee.

Refrain after chorus

G G C D G

Dr - ink to thee. Dr - ink to thee. With our wa - ssail bowl we dr - ink to thee.

1. Here is to Broadmay and to her broad horn

3. Here's to the maid in the lily white smock

May God send our master a good crop of corn

Who trips to the door and slips back the lock

And a good crop of corn that may we all see

Who trips to the door and pulls back the pin

With our wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee.

To let these jolly wassailers in.

2. Here is to Fillpail and to her left ear

4. Come butler, come bring us a bowl of your best

Pray God send our master a happy New Year

And I pray that in heaven your soul it may rest

And a happy New Year as e'er he did see

But if you do bring us a bowl of the small

With our wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee.

May the devil take butler, bowl and all.