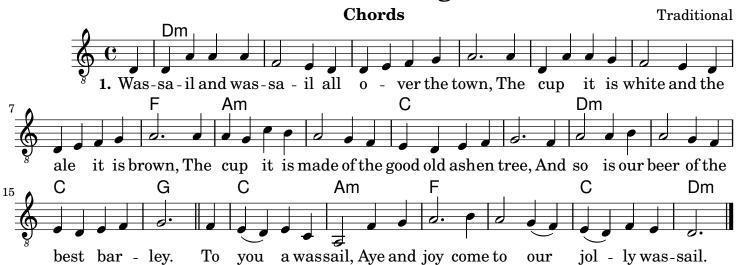




Wassail Song



1. Wassail and wassail all over the town,

The cup it is white and theale it is brown,
The cup it is made of the good old ashen tree,
And so is our beer of the best barley.

To you a wassail, are and joy come to our jolly wassail.

2. O master and mistress, oh are you within?

Pray open the doorknob and let us all come in.

O master and mistress sitting by the fire,

O won't you see us wassailers atravelling in the mire.

To you a wassail, aye and joy come to our jolly wassail.

3. 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 strong beer will do us now harm. To you a wassail, aye and joy come to our jolly wassail.

4. So here's to the maid in the lily-white smock,

Who tripped to the door and pulled back the lock.
Who tripped to the door and pulled back on the pin,
For to let these jolly wassailers in.
To you a wassail, aye and joy come to our jolly wassail.