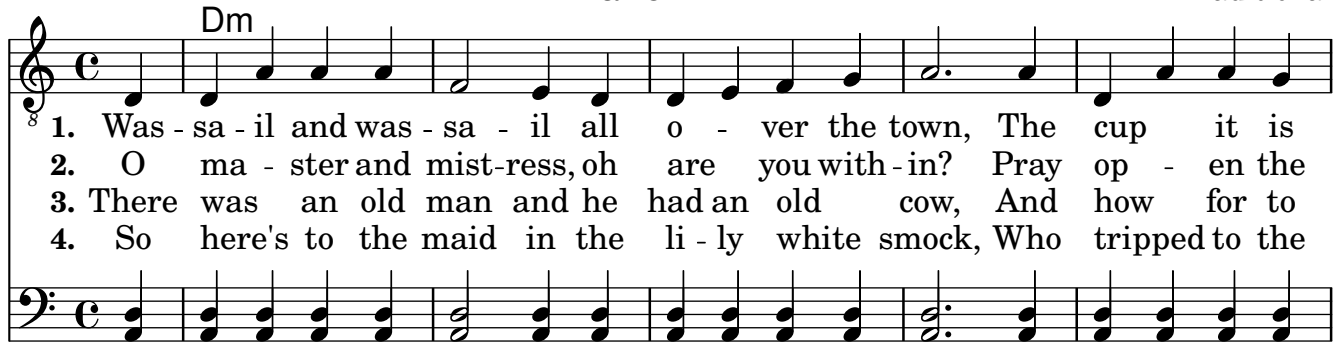


# Wassail Song

Piano

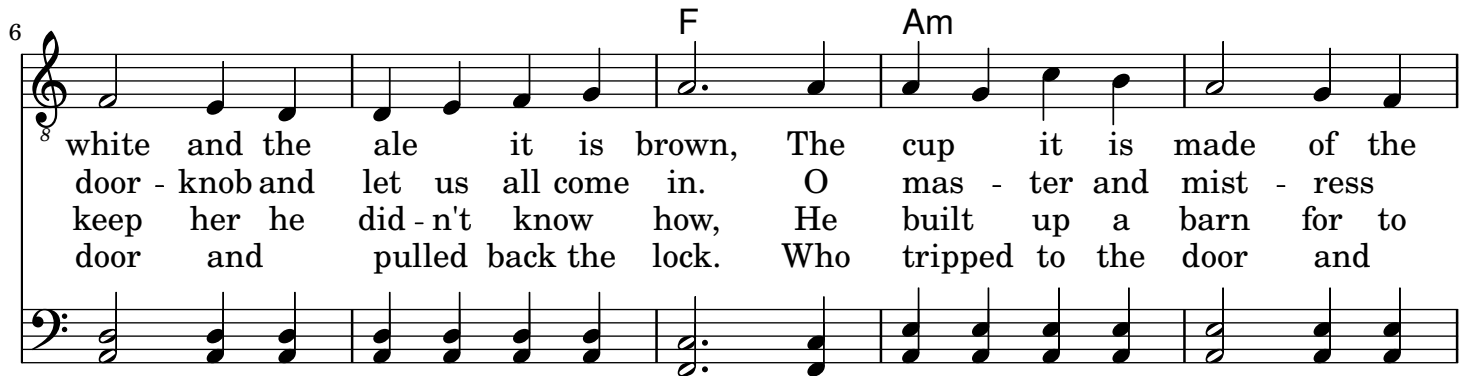
Traditional

**Dm**



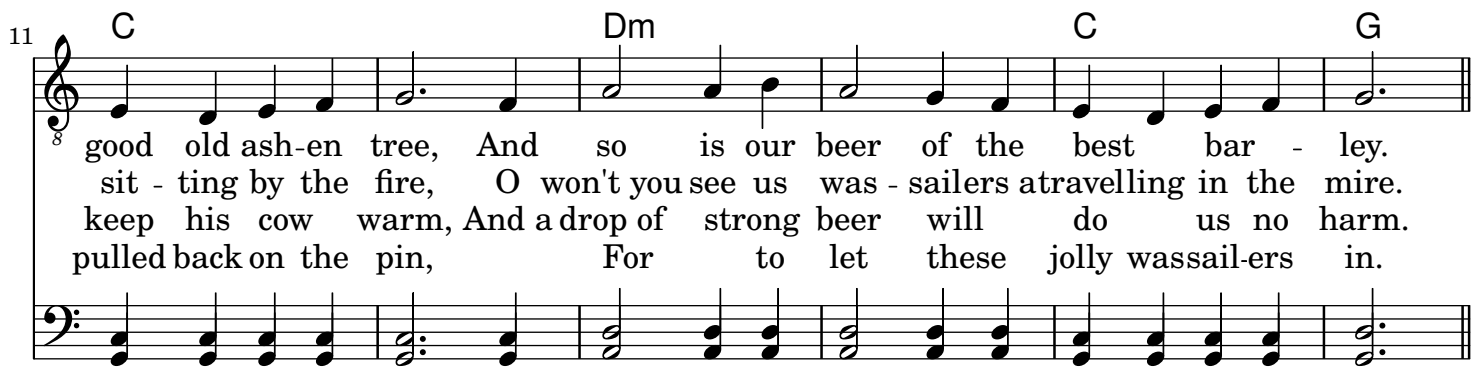
1. Was - sa - il and was - sa - il all o - ver the town, The cup it is  
2. O ma - ster and mist-ress, oh are you with-in? Pray op - en the  
3. There was an old man and he had an old cow, And how for to  
4. So here's to the maid in the li - ly white smock, Who tripped to the

**F Am**



white and the ale it is brown, The cup it is made of the  
door - knob and let us all come in. O mas - ter and mist - ress  
keep her he did - n't know how, He built up a barn for to  
door and pulled back the lock. Who tripped to the door and

**C Dm C G**



good old ash-en tree, And so is our beer of the best bar - ley.  
sit - ting by the fire, O won't you see us was - sailers a travelling in the mire.  
keep his cow warm, And a drop of strong beer will do us no harm.  
pulled back on the pin, For to let these jolly wassail-ers in.

**C Am F C Dm**



To you a was-sail, Aye and joy come to our jol - ly was - sail.

# Wassail Song

## Chords

Traditional

1. Was-sa-il and was-sa-il all o-ver the town, The cup it is white and the  
 ale it is brown, The cup it is made of the good old ashen tree, And so is our beer of the  
 best bar-ley. To you a wassail, Aye and joy come to our jol-ly was-sail.

Chords: Dm, F, Am, C, Dm, C, G, C, Am, F, C, Dm

### 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, aye 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 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-shite 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.*