

Apple Tree Wassail

trad. English (Devonshire)

$\text{♩} = 96$

1. O li - ly white li - ly, o li - ly white pin, Please to come down ____ and

let us come in! O li - - ly white li - - ly, o

li - ly white smock, Please to come down ____ and pull back the lock!

[8] Chorus

For it's our ____ was - sail ____ jol - ly was - sail! Joy ____ come to ____ our jol - ly was - sail! How

well may they bloom, How well may they bear, So we may have ap - ples and ci - der next year.

[15] Last time

O the ring - les and the jing - les and the te - nor of the song goes Mer - - ri -

-ly, mer ____ ri - ly, ____ mer ____ ri - ly. O the te - nor of the song goes ____ Mer - ri - ly.

A luck charm for the Devon and Somerset cider country. To be sung either at the orchardman's door or in front of his trees. Epiphany (12 days after Christmas) was reckoned a good time for the ceremony. Roy Palmer prints the Apple Tree Wassail in his Everyman's Book of English Country Songs, and quotes the Illustrated London News of January 11, 1851: "On Twelfth Eve, in Devonshire, it is customary for the farmer to leave his warm fireside, accompanied by a band of rustics, with guns, blunderbusses, etc., presenting an appearance which at other times would be somewhat alarming. Thus armed, the band proceed to an adjoining orchard, where is selected one of the most fruitful and aged of the apple trees, grouping round which they stand and offer up their invocations in the following doggerel rhyme: 'Here's to thee/ Old apple tree!/ Whence thou mayst bud,/ And whence thou mayst blow,/ And whence thou mayst bear,/ Apples enow:/ Hats full,/ Caps full,/ Bushels,/ bushels, sacks full,/ And my pockets full, too!/ Huzza! huzza!' The cider-jug is then passed around, and with many a hearty shout, the party fire off their guns, charged with powder only, amidst the branches."

Apple Tree Wassail

1. O lily-white lily, o lily-white pin,
Please to come down and let us come in!
O lily-white lily, o lily-white smock,
Please to come down and pull back the lock!

For it's our wassail jolly wassail!
Joy come to our jolly wassail!
How well they may bloom, how well they may bear,
So we may have apples and cider next year.

2. O master and mistress, o are you within?
Please to come down and pull back the pin.
Good luck to your house, may riches come soon,
So bring us some cider, we'll drink down the moon.

For it's our wassail jolly wassail!
Joy come to our jolly wassail!
How well they may bloom, how well they may bear,
So we may have apples and cider next year.

3. There was an old farmer and he had an old cow,
But how to milk her he didn't know how.
He put his old cow down in his old barn.
And a little more liquor won't do us no harm.
Harm me boys harm, harm me boys harm,
A little more liquor won't do us no harm.

For it's our wassail jolly wassail!
Joy come to our jolly wassail!
How well they may bloom, how well they may bear,
So we may have apples and cider next year.

4. O the ringles and the jingles and the tenor of the song goes
Merrily merrily merrily.
O the tenor of the song goes merrily.

Shouted:
Hatfulls, capfulls, three-bushel bagfulls,
Little heaps under the stairs.
Hip hip hooray!

Arise and Hail the Joyful Day

Soprano

1. A - rise and hail the joy - - ful day. Of your Re - - deem - er's
 2. Be - hold and hear what news we bring. To lost man - - kind this
 4. Then let us join in choirs a - - bove. To ce - - le - - brate His

Alto

A - rise and hail the joy - - ful day. Of your Re - - deem - er's
 Be - hold and hear what news we bring. To lost man - - kind this
 Then let us join in choirs a - - bove. To ce - - le - - brate His

Tenor

A - rise and hail the joy - - ful day. Of your Re - - deem - er's
 Be - hold and hear what news we bring. To lost man - - kind this
 Then let us join in choirs a - - bove. To ce - - le - - brate His

Bass

A - rise and hail the joy - - ful day. Of your Re - - deem - er's
 Be - hold and hear what news we bring. To lost man - - kind this
 Then let us join in choirs a - - bove. To ce - - le - - brate His

7

S

birth; Lift up your voi - - ces to the sky;
 day; Sweet hal - - le - - lu - - jah let us sing,
 name, In sing - ing of His won - - drous love,

A

birth; Lift up your voi - - ces to the sky;
 day; Sweet hal - - le - - lu - - jah let us sing,
 name, In sing - ing of His won - - drous love,

T

birth; Lift up your voi - - ces to the sky; A
 day; Sweet hal - - le - - lu - - jah let us sing, And
 name, In sing - ing of His won - - drous love, And

B

birth; Lift up your voi - - ces to the sky;
 day; Sweet hal - - le - - lu - - jah let us sing,
 name, In sing - ing of His won - - drous love,

11

S

A

T

B

Sav - iour born on earth,
 join the heav'n - ly lay,
 sprea - ding forth his fame,

A Sav - iour born on
 And join the heav'n - ly
 And spread - ing forth his

A Sav - iour born on
 And join the heav'n - ly
 And spread - ing forth his

A Sav - iour born on earth,
 And join the heav'n - ly lay,
 And spread - ing forth his fame,

14

S

A

T

B

Sav - iour born on earth,
 join the heav'n - ly lay,
 spread - ing forth his fame,

A Sav - iour born on earth.
 And join the heav'n - ly lay.
 And spread - ing forth his fame.

earth,
 lay,
 fame,

A Sav - iour born on earth,
 And join the heav'n - ly lay,
 And spread - ing forth his fame.

earth,
 lay,
 fame,

A Sav - iour born on earth.
 And join the heav'n - ly lay.
 And spread - ing forth his fame.

Sav - iour born, A Sav - iour born on earth.
 join the heav'n, And join the heav'n - ly lay.
 spread - ing forth, And spread - ing forth his fame.

1. Arise and hail the joyful day
 Of your Redeemer's birth;
 Lift up your voices to the sky;
 A Saviour born on earth.

2. Behold and hear what news we bring
 To lost mankind this day;
 Sweet hallelujah let us sing,
 And join the heav'nly lay.

3. He comes, poor sinners to redeem,
 Who so affronted God;
 To heal their souls from death and sin,
 And save them with his blood.

4. Then let us join in choirs above
 To celebrate His name,
 In singing of His wondrous love,
 And spreading forth his fame.

The Boar's Head

traditional, arr. Edward L. Stauff

$\text{♩} = 160$

1. The boar's head in hand bear I, Be - decked with bays and
 2. The boar's head, as I un - der - stand, Is the rar - est dish in the
 3. Our stew - ard hath pro - vi - ded this, In hon - or of the

4
 rose - - ma - - ry; And I pray you my mas - - ters
 all the land, Which thus be - - decked with a
 Queen of bliss, Which on this day to be

6
 be mer - - ry, Quot es - - tis in con - vi - - vi - - o.
 gay gar - - land, Let us ser - - vi - - re can - - ti - - co.
 ser - - ved is, In re - - gi - - nen - - si a - - tri - - o.

9 CHORUS (repeat last time)
 Ca - - put a - - pri de - - fe - - ro, red - dens lau - - des Do - mi - - no.

1. The boar's head in hand bear I,
 Bedecked with bays and rosemary;
 And I pray you my masters be merry,
 Quot estis in convivio.
 [So many as are in the feast.]
 Caput apri defero, reddens laudes Domino.
 [The boar's head I bring,
 giving praises to God.]

2. The boar's head, as I understand,
 Is the rarest dish in all the land,
 Which thus be decked with a gay garland,
 Let us servire cantico.
 [Let us serve with a song.]
 Caput apri defero, reddens laudes Domino.

3. Our steward hath provided this,
 In honor of the Queen of bliss,
 Which on this day to be served is,
 In reginensi atrio.
 [In the Queen's hall.]
 Caput apri defero, reddens laudes Domino.

We use the Queen's College, Oxford setting from *The Oxford Book of Carols*.