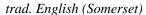
Apple Tree Wassail





Old apple tree, we'll wassail thee, And hoping thou wilt bear. The Lord does know where we shall be, To be merry another year.

Chorus:
To blow well and to bear well,
And so merry let us be;
Let ev'ryone drink up his cup:

Here's health to the old apple tree!

Shouted:

Hatfuls, capfuls, three bushel bagfuls And a little heap under the stairs Hip! Hip! Hurray!

From "The Christmas Revels Songbook": This wassail ritual, performed at night by firelight, ensured new growth in the fruit trees. Bits of lambs' wool, dipped in old cider, were affixed to the branches of the trees. The singing and dancing was punctuated with loud banging noises and shouts to drive away evil spirits. This variant from Somerset reflects the early origins of the carol, which involved taking hands and singing while dancing in a ring or around a bush or May tree.