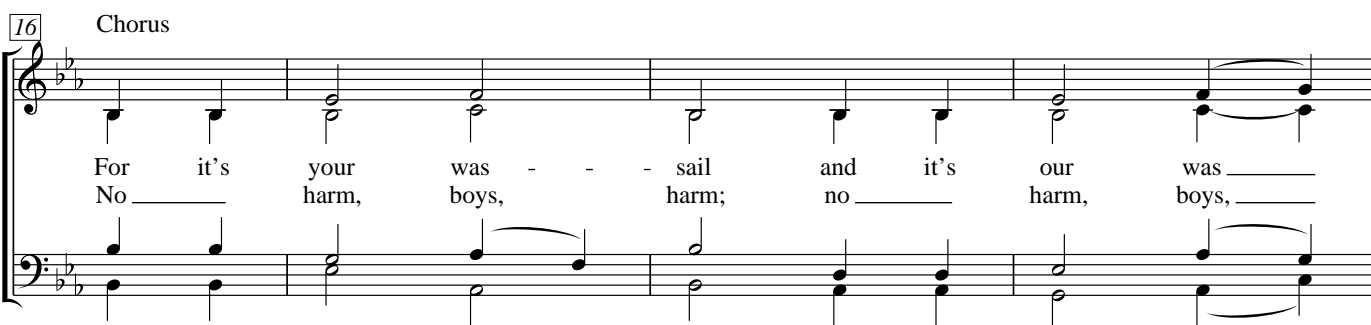
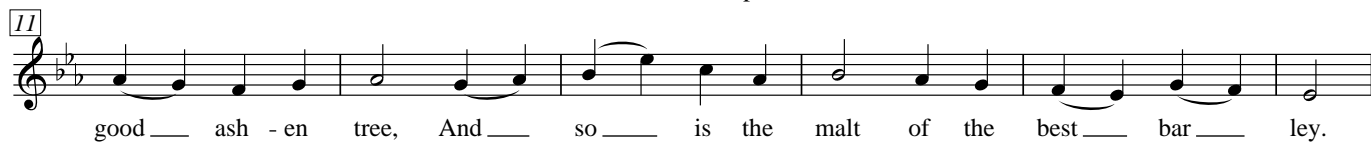
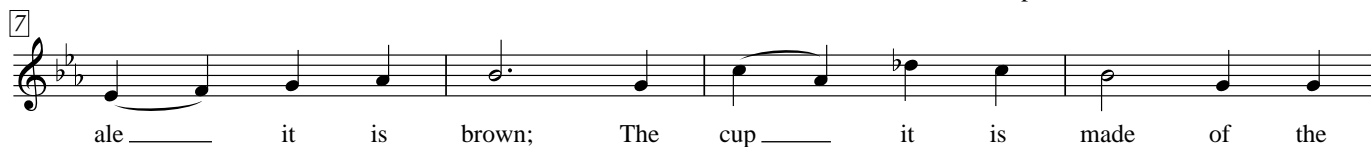
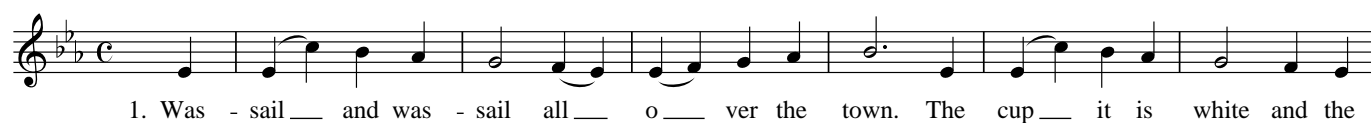


Somerset Wassail

traditional English



1. Wassail and wassail all over the town.
The cup it is white and the ale it is brown;
The cup it is made of the good ashen tree,
And so is the malt of the best barley.
For it's your wassail and it's our wassail,
And it's joy be to you, and a jolly wassail.
2. O master and mistress, are you all within?
Pray open the door and let us come in.
O master and mistress a-sitting by the fire,
Pray think on us poor travelers, a traveling in the mire.
For it's your wassail and it's our wassail,
And it's joy be to you, and a jolly wassail.
3. O where is the maid with the silver-headed pin,
To open the door and let us come in?
O master and mistress, it is our desire:
A good loaf and cheese, and a toast by the fire.
For it's your wassail and it's our wassail,
And it's joy be to you, and a jolly wassail.
4. 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 or two of cider will do us no harm.
No harm, boys, harm; no harm, boys, harm;
And a drop or two of cider will do us no harm.
5. The girt dog of Langport he burnt his long tail,
And this is the night we go singing wassail.
O master and mistress now we must be gone;
God bless all in this house until we do come again.
For it's your wassail and it's our wassail,
And it's joy be to you, and a jolly wassail.