Gower Wassail



A-wassail, a-wassail, throughout all this town.
Our cup it is white and our ale it is brown.
Our wassail is made of the good ale and true,
Some nutmeg and ginger, it's the best we can brew.

CHORUS

Fol the dol, fol the dol-de-dol, Fol the dol-de-do, fol the dol-de-dee, Fol the der-o, fol the da-dee, Sing tu-re-lye-do!

- 2. Our wassail is made of the elderberry bough, And so, my good neighbor, we'll drink unto thou. Besides all on earth, you'll have apples in store, Pray let us come in for it's cold by the door.
- 3. We hope that your apple trees prosper and bear So that we may have cider when we call next year. And where you've one barrel, we hope you'll have ten So that we may have cider when we call again.
- 4. We know by the moon that we are not too soon, And we know by the sky that we are not too high, We know by the stars that we are not too far, And we know by the ground that we are within sound.

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