

# Colwall Wassail Song Sheet



## Gloucestershire Wassail

**Chorus:** *Wassail, wassail, all over the town  
Our toast it is white and our ale it is brown  
Our bowl it is made of the white maple tree  
With our wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee.*

**Verse 1:** So here is to Dobbin and to his right eye  
Pray God send our master a good Christmas Pie  
A good Christmas pie as may we all see  
With a wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee

**Verse 2:** So here is to Dobbin and to his right horn  
Pray God send our master a good crop of corn  
A good crop of corn as may we all see  
With a wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee

**Verse 3:** So here is to Dobbin and to his long tail  
Pray God send our master a good cask of ale  
A good cask of ale as may we all see  
With a wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee

### **Verse 4:**

**Women only:** Now here's to the maid in the lily-white smock  
**Women only:** Who tripped to the door and slipped back the lock  
**Women only:** Who tripped to the door and pulled back the pin  
**Men only:** For to let those jolly Wassailers walk in

(Please hand back this sheet at the door)

## Colwall Wassail Song (Julia Webb 2011, revised 2014)

**Chorus**     *Wassail!*                      *Wassail!*  
*Come with a Whoop and come with a call*  
*Wassail!*                      *Wassail!*  
*\*Come ye to Colwall, Wassailers all\* (\*repeat)*

1. In Top hat and tatters with lanterns a-glow,  
Over the field, we hear the horn blow.  
Wassailers gather whatever the weather  
*\*Here's to the orchard that brings us together (\*repeat)*
2. Our butler will lead to the old apple tree,  
Sup from the cup – and we merrily be,  
Bang on a drum – a pot or a pan  
*\*Drink up and sing up as loud as we can (\*repeat)*
3. Here's to Old Meg, and here's to the dance,  
Here's to Tom Tit putting toast on the branch,  
Whistle and call as we lift him on high  
*\*Jolly Wassailers all joyfully cry (\*repeat)*
4. Here's to the hop bine and here's to the ale,  
to cider and perry, a hearty Wassail,  
Here's to the revellers, be of good cheer  
*\* we wish you and send you a Happy New Year (\*repeat)*

## 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.  
To blow well and to bear well, and so merry let us be  
Let ev'ry man drink up his cup and health to the old apple tree.

(shouted) **Apples now, hatfuls, capfuls, three bushel bagfuls,  
Tallets 'olefuls, barns' floorfuls,  
Little heap under the stairs.  
Hip, hip, hooroo. Hip, hip, hooroo. Hip, hip, hooroo!**