

# Gloucestershire Wassail

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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 the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee.

So here is to Cherry and to his right cheek  
Pray God send our master a good piece of beef  
And a good piece of beef that may we all see  
With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee.

*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 the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee.*

Here's to our Dobbin, and to his right eye,  
Pray God send our master a good Christmas pie;  
A good Christmas pie that may we all see  
With my wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

*Wassail! wassail! all over the town ...*

So here is to Broad Mary and to her broad horn  
May God send our master a good crop of corn  
And a good crop of corn that may we all see  
With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee.

*Wassail! wassail! all over the town ...*

And here is to Fillpail and to her left ear  
Pray God send our master a happy New Year  
And a happy New Year as e'er he did see  
With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee.

*Wassail! wassail! all over the town ...*

Here's to our cow, and to her long tail,  
God send our master us never may fail  
Of a cup of good beer: I pray you draw near,  
And our jolly wassail it's then you shall hear.

*Wassail! wassail! all over the town ....*

Come butler, come fill us a bowl of the best  
Then we hope that your soul in heaven may rest  
But if you do draw us a bowl of the small  
Then down shall go butler, bowl and all.

Then here's to the maid in the lily-white smock  
Who tripped to the door and slipped back the lock  
Who tripped to the door and pulled back the pin  
For to let these jolly wassailers in.

*Wassail! wassail! all over the town ...*

