

# Waysailing Bowl Bisley

Arr M Norman

Tune

Way - - sail way - sail \_\_\_ all o - ver the town our

Harmony

Way - - - sail way - sail \_\_\_ all o - ver the town our

6

bread it is white and our ale it is brown Our bowl it is

6

bread it is white and our \_\_\_ ale it is brown Our bowl it is \_\_\_

11

made of some fine ap - ple tree \_\_\_ with a way - sail - ing bowl we'll

11

made of some \_\_\_ fine ap - ple tree with a way - sail - ing bowl we'll \_\_\_

16

drink un - to thee drink un - to thee drink un - to thee O a

16

drink un - to thee drink un - to thee drink un - to thee O a

22

way - sail - ing bowl we'll drink un - to thee

22

way - sail - ing bowl we'll drink un - to thee

Waysail waysail all over the town  
 our bread it is white and our ale it is brown  
 Our bowl it is made of some fine apple tree  
 with a waysailing bowl we'll drink unto thee  
 drink un-to thee drink un-to thee  
 O a way-sail-ing bowl we'll drink un-to thee

Here's a health to our master and to his right arm,  
 May God send our master a good crop of corn;  
 A good crop of corn, that we may all see,  
 O, a waysailing bowl, we'll drink unto thee.  
 Drink unto thee, etc

Here's a health to our master and to his right eye,  
 May God send our master a good Christmas pie;  
 A good Christmas pie, that we may all see,  
 O, a waysailing bowl, we'll drink unto thee.  
 Drink unto thee, etc

Here's health to our master and to his right ear;  
 May God send our master a happy New Year;  
 A Happy New Year, that we may all see;  
 O, a waysailing bowl, we'll drink unto thee.  
 Drink unto thee, etc

Come butler, come butler, bring us a bowl of your best;  
 We hope that in heaven your soul it will rest,  
 But if you don't bring us a bowl of your small,  
 Then down will go butler, bowl and all.  
 Bowl and all, etc.

There was an old woman, she had but one cow,  
 And how to maintain it she did not know how;  
 She built up a fire to keep her cow warm,  
 And a little of your cider would do us no harm.  
 Do us no harm, etc.

Source: Sung by Madge Stevens at Bisley, Glos. Collected by Gwilym and Carol Davies 30 January 1977.  
 Notes: Each part can be taken by men and/or women.