

# Gloucester Wassailing Song Hardwicke

Arr M Norman

Tune

Wass - ail, was - sail \_\_\_ all o - ver the town, Our bread it is white and our

Harmony

Wass - ail, was - sail \_\_\_ all o - ver the town, Our bread it is white and our \_\_\_

8

8 ale it is brown, Our \_\_\_ bowl it is made of the map - l - in tree, \_\_\_ With our

14

14 was - sail-ing bowl we drink un - to thee. Was - sail, was - sail, our

20

20 jol - ly was - sail, Joy shall go with our jol - ly was - sail

Wassail, wassail all over the town,  
 Our bread it is white and our ale it is brown,  
 Our bowl it is made of the maplin tree,  
 With our wassailing bowl we drink unto thee.  
 [Chorus] Wassail, wassail, our jolly wassail,  
 Joy shall go with our jolly wassail

Wassail, wassail all over the town,  
 May God give our Mistress a good Christmas gown  
 A good Christmas gown as e'er you did see  
 With our wassailing bowl we drink unto thee.

Here's to the ox and to his right horn,  
 May God send the Master a good crop of corn,  
 A good crop of corn as e'er you did see,  
 With our wassailing bowl we drink unto thee.

Here's to the mare, and to her right eye,  
 May God send the Mistress a good Christmas pie  
 A good Christmas pie as e'er you did see,  
 With our wassailing bowl we drink unto thee

So butler come bring us a bowl of the best,  
 We hope your soul in Heaven will rest,  
 But if you do bring us a bowl of the small,  
 Then down will fall butler, bowl, and all.

Source: Sung by Mrs Marjorie Wood Prosser,  
 Bridge House, Hardwicke October 1943.  
 Collected by Francis Collinson Oct-1943  
 Francis Collinson Manuscript Collection  
 (COL/5/67)

Notes: Collinson notes that the tune for the Chorus  
 was borrowed from 'Jolly Red Nose'  
 Each part can be sung by men and/or women