

Gloucester Wassailing Song Hardwicke

Was - - sail, was - - sail _____ all ov - - er the town, Our
 bread it is white and our ale it is brown, Our
 bowl it is made of the map - - l - - in tree _____ With our
 was - - sail - ing bowl we drink un - - to thee.
 Chorus
 Was - - sail, was - - sail, our jol - - ly was - - sail,
 Joy shall go with our jol - - ly was _____ sail

1. 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

2. 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.

3. 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.

4. 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

5. 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'

©Gloucestershire Traditions