

Tetbury Wassail

1. Was - sail, Was - - sail all o - ver the town, Our toast that is
white and our ale that is brown, Our bowl it is made some
ap - ple - ing tree, And here's my good fel - low I'll bring to thee.

5. If there is an - y mai - dens, I hope there is some, They'll ne - ver let a
young man stand un - der, They'll step to the door, and
call us in, And let all the jol - ly was - - sail - - ers in.
Shall us come in and see how you do? We are
mer - - ry boys all and wel - - come too.

2. Here's jolly to Jolly and to his right horn,
Pray God send our master a good crop of corn,
A good crop of corn as ever you seen,
With a wassailing bowl I'll bring to thee.

3. Here's jolly to Jolly and to his right ear,
Pray God send our master a happy New Year,
A happy New Year as ever I've seen,
With a wassailing bowl I'll bring to thee.

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

Source: Sung by Reg Wilkins, Tetbury, Gloucestershire, (1990s) Collected by Vera Phillips and Doug Goulding for the History of Tetbury Society.

Notes: Wassail is pronounced "Wot-sail".

* This note is an F in subsequent verses

V4 has the same tune in its last 3 bars as v5

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