

Uley Wassail Song



1. We way-sail we way-sail all ov - er the town, Our tas - sels are white and our bowl it is brown. Our bowl it is made of the best ma - ple tree, And so is good beer of the best of bar - ley. The best of bar - ley, the best of bar - ley, And so is good beer of the best of bar - - ley.

2. Here's a health to the master and to him right be,
May God send our master a good fatted pig,
A good fatted pig that we may all see,
For a Waysailing bowl we'll drink unto thee.
3. Here's health to the mistress and to her right eye
May God send our mistress a good Christmas pie
A good Christmas pie that we may all see,
For a waysailing bowl we'll drink unto thee.
4. Go butler, go butler pray bring us your best,
And we pray that in heaven your soul it may rest,
But if you should bring us a bowl of your small,
Then down will go butler, bowl and all.
Bowl and all, bowl and all,
And down will go butler, bowl and all.

Source: Sung by Edgar Beeston of Uley to Andrew Kennett in 1975

Notes: On the recording, he only sings the chorus after first and last verse.