

## Hampton Field Wassail

Was - sail was-sail \_ all o - ver the town Our rib-bons are white and our rib-bons are brown

And if you do give us a bowl of your best I hope your dear souls in heav-en will rest.

The image shows two staves of musical notation in 3/8 time. The first staff contains the melody for the first line of the song, and the second staff contains the melody for the second line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

2. Now here's to my master and to his right arm,  
Pray God send my master a good crop of corn,  
A good crop of corn that we may all see,  
With a wassailing bowl we'll drink unto thee.
3. Here's luck to my master and to his right leg,  
Pray God send my master a jolly fat pig,  
A jolly fat pig as we may all eat,  
And a waysailing bowl we'll eat unto thee.

Source: Richard Chidlaw, collected by Gwilym Davies 20 March 2011.

Notes: In the third verse the singer pronounces "waysail" differently from verses one and two.