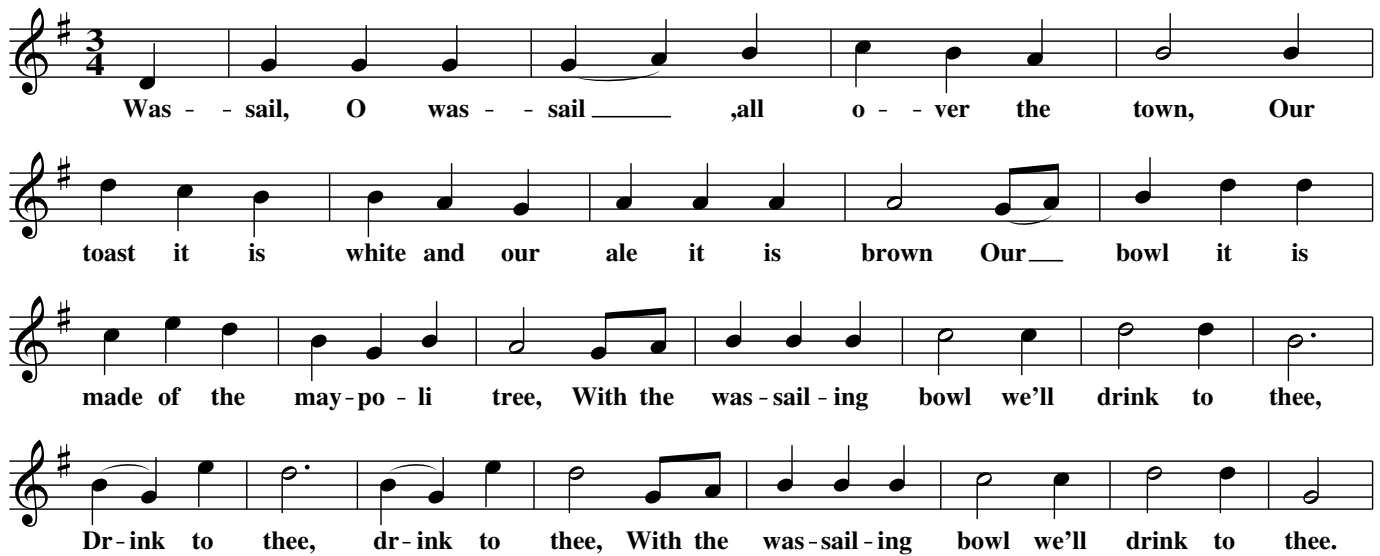


Wassail Song Buckland



Was - - sail, O was - - sail _____, all o - - ver the town, Our
toast it is white and our ale it is brown Our__ bowl it is
made of the may-po - li tree, With the was-sail - ing bowl we'll drink to thee,
Dr-ink to thee, dr-ink to thee, With the was-sail - ing bowl we'll drink to thee.

Wassail, O wassail, all over the town, Our toast it is white and our ale it is brown
Our bowl it is made of the maypoli tree, With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee,
Drink to thee, drink to thee, With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

Here is to Cherry on his right cheek, Pray God send my master a good piece of beef,
And a good piece of beef that may we all see; With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.
Drink to thee, drink to thee, With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

Here is to Cherry on his right eye, Pray God send my master a good Christmas pie,
And a good Christmas pie that may we all see With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.
Drink to thee, drink to thee, With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

Here is to Cherry on his right ear Pray God send my master a happy New Year
A happy new year as ever you see With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.
Drink to thee, drink to thee, With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

Here is to Cherry on his right arm, May God send my master a good crop of corn,
And a good crop of corn that may we all see With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.
Drink to thee, drink to thee, With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

Here is to Cherry on his left ear, Pray God send my master a barrel of beer,
And a barrel of beer that may we all see With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee,
Drink to thee, drink to thee, With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

Source: Sung by William Bayliss (63), Buckland. Collected by Cecil Sharp on 7 April 1909