

Tresham Wassail

Wa - ssail, wa - ssail _ all o - ver the town _ Our bread it is white and our ale it is brown

Our bowl it is made of a mar - pel - ling tree _ _ _ And a

Chorus

wa - ssai _ ling bowl _ _ we'll drink un - to thee. Drink un - to thee,

drink un - to thee, And a wa - ssai _ ling bowl _ _ we'll drink un - to thee.

2. Now here's to the ox and to his long tail,
May God send our Master a vine keg of ale,
And a vine keg of ale as we may all see
And a wassailing bowl we'll drink unto thee.
Chorus

3. Now here's to the ox and to his hind leg,
May God send our Master a vine Christmas pig,
And a vine Christmas pig as we may all see,
And a wassailing bowl we'll drink unto thee.
Chorus

4. Now here's to the ox and to his long horn,
May God send our Master a vine crop of corn,
And a vine crop of corn as we may all see,
And a wassailing bowl we'll drink unto thee.
Chorus

5. Now here's to the ox and to his right eye,
May God sent the Missus a vine Christmas pie,
And a vine Christmas pie as we may all see,
And a wassailing bowl we'll drink unto thee.
Chorus

6. Now here's to the ox and to his right ear,
May God send our Master a happy new year,
And a happy new year as we may all see,
And a wassailing bowl we'll drink unto thee.
Chorus

7. Now Landlord come fill us a bowl of your best,
We hope that thy soul in heaven may rest,
But if you should fill us a bowl of your small
Then down shall go Landlord, bowl and all.
Chorus - Bowl and all, bowl and all
Then down shall go Landlord, bowl and all.

Source: Richard Chidlaw, Cheltenham, collected by Gwilym Davies, October 1980

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