

Wassail Song

Arr. Roger Watson

A-wassail, a-wassail all over this town
Our toast it is white and our ale it is brown
Our wassail is made of the elderberry tree
With a wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee

Chorus:

Fol de dol, fol de dol de dol
Fol de dol de dol, Fol de dol de day
Fol de de-ro, Fol de da-di
Sing too ra-li-o.

We know by the moon that we are not too soon
And we know by the star that we are not too far
And we know by the sky that we are not too high
And we know by the ground that we are within sound

Chorus

Oh where is the maid with the silver-headed pin
Who'll open the door and let us come in?
Who'll build up the fire and keep us all warm
And a drop of good cider would do us no harm.

Chorus

Oh Master and Mistress if you are well pleased
Pray set on your table your white bread and cheese
But if we've done harm, let us then pass along
And give us your blessing for singing our song.

Chorus