

# Wassail, Wassail All Over the Town

## Gloucestershire Wassail

1. Was - sail! was - sail! all ov - er the

5 town, Our toast it is white and our ale it is

9 brown; Our bowl it is made of the

12 white ma - ple tree; With the was - sail - ing

# Wassail, Wassail All Over the Town

15

bowl, we'll drink to thee.

2. So here is to Cherry and to his right cheek!  
Pray God send our 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.
3. And here is to Dobbin, and to his right eye,  
May God send our master a good Christmas pie;  
A good Christmas pie as e'er I did see,  
With our wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.
4. So here is to Broad May and to her broad horn,  
May God send our 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.
5. And here is to Fillpail and to her left ear,  
Pray God send our master a happy New Year,  
And a happy New Year as e'er he did see,  
With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee.
6. Come butler, come fill us a bowl of the best,  
Then we hope that your soul in heaven may rest  
But if you do draw us a bowl of the small  
Then down shall go butler, bowl and all.
7. Then here's to the maid in the lily white smock  
Who tripped to the door and slipped back the lock  
Who tripped to the door and pulled back the pin  
For to let these jolly wassailers in.