

## **GOWER WASSAIL (South Wales traditional)**

A-wassail, a-wassail throughout all this town  
Our cup it is white and our ale it is brown  
Our wassail is made of the good ale and true  
Of nutmeg and ginger, the best we could brew

Fol the dol, fol the doldy dol  
Fol the doldy dol, fol the doldy dee  
Fol the derol, fol the da ri  
Sing tooralay oh

Our wassail is made of an elderberry bough  
And so my good neighbours we'll drink unto thou  
Besides all on earth, you have apples in store  
Pray let us come in for it's cold by the door

There's a master and mistress sitting down by the fire  
While we poor wassail boys do wait in the mire  
So you pretty maid, with your silver-headed pin  
Please open the door and let us come in

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

Here's we jolly wassail boys growing weary and cold  
Drop a bit of small silver into our old bowl  
And, if we're alive for another new year  
Perhaps we may call and see who does live here

*NB Lyrics taken from Walthamstow Wassail collection*