

GOWER WASSAIL (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 good ale and cake
Some nutmeg and ginger, the best we could get

Fol dee dol, lol dee dol dee dol
Lol dee dol dee dol, lol dee dol dee dee
Fol dee derol, lol dee der dee
Sing too-ra-li-doh

Our wassail is made of an elderberry bough
Although my good neighbour we'll drink unto thou
Beside all on earth, we have apples in store
Pray let us come in for tis cold by the door

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

Now master and mistress, thanks to you we'll give
And for our jolly wassail as long as we live
And if we should live till another New Year
Perhaps we may call and see who do live here

NB Lyrics taken from Paul Sartin's folk song collection