

## Wassail

Big Big Train

Apple tree, old apple tree  
Bountiful we raise a glass to thee  
We sing our song  
Stand fast, stand strong  
Bough and leaf bear fruit aplenty

In Eden gone, when the world was young  
Paradise was where it all began  
Just one bite was all it took  
Expulsion and the fall of man

Apple tree, we bless your crown  
Yield much fruit or fell ye down  
Raise your roots  
Hear me, tree!  
Bough and leaf bear fruit aplenty

Wassail - bring new life  
Wassail - be alive  
Wassail - blessed be

Wassail

Wassail King, hear us sing

Through the orchards  
And the village green  
We sing our song  
Stand fast, stand strong  
Bough and leaf bear fruit aplenty

Wassail Queen - Oh my, oh my  
She is beauty personified  
Raise her up to the bough of the tree  
Blessed be

Wassail

Return to the womb  
Deep down in the earth  
Wait for the spring rebirth  
The clayen cup  
We douse the roots  
With cider kept from last year's fruits  
Cut in twain  
A five pointed star  
A sign of who we are  
Let spirits fly  
The apple of my eye

Wassail