A-wassail, a-wassail throughout all the town Our cup it is white and our ale it is brown Our wassail is made of the good ale and cake Some nutmeg and ginger, the best we could bake

#### Chorus:

Fol dedol dol dedol
Dol dedol dol de dol
Fol de de ro Fol de da ri
Sing too ra li o

Our wassail is made of the elderberry bough And so my good neighbors 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

#### Chorus

We hope that your apple trees prosper and bear So that we may have cider when we call next year And where you have one barrel we hope you'll have ten So that we may have cider when we call again

### Chorus

There's a master and a mistress sitting down by the fire
While we poor wassail boys stand here in the mire
Come you pretty maid with your silver headed pin
Pray open the door and let us come in

## Chorus

It's we poor wassail boys so weary and cold Please drop some small silver into our bowl And if we survive for another new year Perhaps we may call and see who does live here

# Chorus

We know by the moon that we are not too soon

And we know by the sky that we are not too high

And we know by the star that we are not too far

And we know by the ground that we are within sound

# Chorus