

Apple Tree Wassail

The Dreadnoughts

Oh Apple Tree, we wassail thee
Hoping Thou Wilt Bear
For Lord doth know where we shall be
When apples come another year

For to grow well and bear well
And merrily we shall be
Let every man drink up his glass
And health to the apple tree

For to grow well and bear well
And merrily we shall be
Let every man drink up his glass
And health to the apple tree
Here's a health to the apple tree

Oh Apple Tree, we wassail thee
Hoping Thou Wilt Bear
Hat-fulls, cap-fulls, three bushel bag-fulls
Many more under the stairs

For to grow well and bear well
And merrily we shall be
Let every man drink up his glass
And health to the apple tree

For to grow well and bear well
And merrily we shall be
Let every man drink up his glass
And health to the apple tree
Here's a health to the apple tree

So grow well and bear well
And merrily we shall be
Let every man drink up his glass
And health to the apple tree

For to grow well and bear well
And merrily we shall be
Let every man drink up his glass
And health to the apple tree
Here's a health to the apple tree