

Gloucsetershire Wassail

Trad. arr. Bob Turner

There are lots more verses online.

And if you don't have a cow called Fillpail, you can make up you own words.

Verse / Chorus

Wa - ssail wa - ssa - il all ov - er the town. Our

4 toast it is white and our ale it is brown. Our

6 bowl it is made of the white ma - ple tree. With our

8 wa - ssail bowl we dri - nk to thee.

Refrain after chorus

10 Dr - ink to thee. Dr - ink to thee. Withour wa-ssail bowl we dr - ink to thee.

1. Here is to Broadmay and to her broad horn

May God send our master a good crop of corn

And a good crop of corn that may we all see

With our wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee.

2. Here is to Fillpail and to her left ear

Pray God send our master a happy New Year

And a happy New Year as e'er he did see

With our wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee.

3. Here's to the maid in the lily white smock

Who trips to the door and slips back the lock

Who trips to the door and pulls back the pin

To let these jolly wassailers in.

4. Come butler, come bring us a bowl of your best

And I pray that in heaven your soul it may rest

But if you do bring us a bowl of the small

May the devil take butler, bowl and all.