BODMIN WASSAIL

Oh singing Wassail, Wassail, Wassail And jolly come to our jolly wassail

Here comes a ship, out in full sail Ploughs the wide ocean in many a gale Oh singing Wassail, Wassail, Wassail And jolly come to our jolly wassail

We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year Pockets of money and a cellar of beer Oh singing Wassail, Wassail, Wassail And jolly come to our jolly wassail

If you've got an apple, I hope you've got ten, To make some sweet cider 'gainst we come again Oh singing Wassail, Wassail And jolly come to our jolly wassail

Sometimes it's laurel and sometimes it's bay Come fill up our bowl dish and we'll drink away Oh singing Wassail, Wassail And jolly come to our jolly wassail

If Master and Mistress are sitting at ease,
Put your hand in your pocket and give what you please
Oh singing Wassail, Wassail
And jolly come to our jolly wassail

Come knock at the knocker and ring at the bell I know you'll reward us for singing wassail Oh singing Wassail, Wassail, Wassail And jolly come to our jolly wassail