

## Somerset Wassail

1. Wassail, and wassail, all over the town  
Our cup, it is white, and our ale, it is brown  
Our cup, it is made of the good ashen tree  
And so is the malt of the best barley  
For it's your wassail, it's our wassail  
And joy be to you and our jolly wassail.

2. O Master and Mistress, are you all within?  
Pray open up the door and let us all come in  
O Master and Mistress, a-sitting by the fire  
Pray think of us poor wassailers, a-travelling in the mire:  
For it's your wassail, etc.

3. O where is the maid with the silver-headed pin  
To open up the door and let us all come in  
O Master and Mistress, this is our desire:  
A good loaf and cheese, and a toast by the fire:  
For it's your wassail, etc.

4. There was an old man, and he had an old cow  
And how for to keep her, he didn't know how  
He built up a barn for to keep his cow warm  
And a drop or two of cider will do us no harm:  
No harm, boys, harm; no harm, boys, harm  
And a drop or two of cider will do us no harm.

5. The great dog of Langport, he burnt his long tail  
And this is the night we go singing wassail  
O Master and Mistress, now we must be gone  
God bless all in this house till we do come again:  
For it's your wassail, etc.