

The Gower Wassail

1. A wassail, a wassail, throughout all this 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 get.

Chorus

Fol de dol, dol de dol de dol,
Dol de dol de dol, dol de dol de day.
Fol de der oh, fol de der oh,
Sing tu rul i day.

2. Our wassail is made of an elberry pole,
Although my good neighbour we'll drink unto thou,
Beside all of us, we have apples in store,
Pray let us come in for 'tis cold by the door.

3. We know by the moon that we are not too soon,
And we know by the sky that we are not too high,
We know by the stars that we are not too far,
And we know by the ground that we are within sound.

4. Now master and mistress, thanks to you we'll give,
And for our jolly wassail as long as we live,
And if we should live to another new year,
Perhaps we may call and see who does live here.