

Gower Wassail

1. A wassail, a wassail throughout our town
Our cup it is white and our ale it is brown
Our wassail is made of the good ale and true
Some nutmeg and ginger, the best we can brew

2. Our wassail is made of the elderberry bough
And so my good neighbours we'll drink unto thou
Besides all on earth you'll have apples in store
Pray let us come in for it's cold by the door

3. There's a master and a mistress sitting down by the
fire
While we poor wassail boys do wait in the mire
And so pretty maid with your silver-headed pin
Please open the door and then let us come in. Refrain

4. 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.

5. There's our wassail boys growing weary and cold
Drop a bit of small silver into our old bowl
And if we're alive for another new year
Perhaps we may call and see who do live here.