

## **Newdigate Wassail - \*SAB LYRICS**

\* (female T with A, male T with B)

### **Verse 1:**

A wassail, a wassail, a wassail we'll begin,  
With sugar plums and cinnamon and other spices in,

*chorus:*

*With a wassail, a wassail, a jolly wassail,  
And may joy come to you and to our wassail.*

### **Verse 2:**

Good master and good mistress as you sit by the fire,  
Consider us poor wassailers who travel through the mire,

*chorus:*

*With a wassail, a wassail, a jolly wassail,  
And may joy come to you and to our wassail.*

### **Verse 3:**

We'll cut a toast around the loaf and set it by the fire,  
We'll wassail bees and apple trees unto your heart's desire.

*chorus:*

*With a wassail, a wassail, a jolly wassail,  
And may joy come to you and to our wassail.*

### **Verse 4:**

Hang out your silver tankard upon your golden spear,  
We'll come no more awassailing until another year,

*chorus:*

*With a wassail, a wassail, a jolly wassail,  
And may joy come to you and to our wassail.*

*repeat chorus:*

*With a wassail, a wassail, a jolly wassail\_\_\_\_  
(slower) And may joy come to you and to our wassail.*