The Gower Wassail

Trad. Welsh

A-wassail, a-wassail throughout all the 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 bake

Fol-dee-dol, lol-dee-dol-dee-dol
Lol-dee-dol-dee-dol
Lol-dee-dol-der-dee
Fol-dee-dero, fol-dee-der-dee
Sing too-ra-li-doh

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

We hope that your apple trees prosper and bear
So that we may have cider when we call next year
Where you have one barrel we hope you'll have ten
So that we may have cider when we call again

It's we poor wassail boys so weary and cold
Please drop some small silver into our bowl
And if we survive for another New Year
Perhaps we may call and see who does live here