

Bregas 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 true
 Some nutmeg and ginger, the best we could brew

Chorus

Fol de dol, fol de doldy dol,
 Fol de doldy dol, fol de doldy dee
 Fol dairol lol the daddy, sing toor-al aye do!

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

3. We hope that your apple trees prosper and bear
 So we may have cider when we call next year
 And where you have one barrel I hope you'll have ten
 So we can have cider when we call again

4. We know by the moon that we are not too soon
 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. Here's we jolly wassailers growing wearing and cold
 Drop a bit of silver into our old bowl
 And if we're alive for another year
 Perhaps we may drop by and see who lives here

