

*Mitwold Wassail***Chorus:****Wassail! Wassail all over the town!****Our toast it is white and our ale it is brown;****Our bowl it is made of the white maple tree;****With the wassailing-bowl, we'll drink to thee!**

1. So here is to Cherry and to his right cheek!

We'll all send our steward a good piece of beef,

The best piece of beef that you'd ever see;

With the wassailing-bowl we'll drink to thee!

2. And here is to Dobbin and to his right eye!

We'll all send our steward a good Wassail pie,

The best Wassail pie that you'd ever see

With our wassailing-bowl, we'll drink to thee!

3. So here is to Broad May and to her broad horn!

We'll all give the steward a good crop of corn,

The best crop of corn that you'd ever see

With the wassailing-bowl we'll drink to thee!

4. And here is to Fillpail and to her left ear!

We'll all wish our steward a prosperous year,

And a prosperous as e'er he did see;

With our wassailing-bowl we'll drink to thee!

5. And here is to Colly and to her long tail!

We'll all make sure that the Marches won't fail

A bowl of strongbeer, I pray you draw near,

And our jolly wassail it's then you shall hear.

6. Then here's to the maid in the lily-white smock

Who tripped to the door and slipped back the lock;

Who tripped to the door and pulled back the pin,

For to let these jolly wassailers in.

Chorus x 2