Gloucestershire Wassail

1. 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.

2. And here's to Dobbin and to his right eye,
   Please send our master a good Christmas pie,
   And a good Christmas pie that may we all see,
   With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

3. Here's a health to the cow and to her long tail,
   Please send our master a good cask of ale,
   A good cask of ale that may we all see,
   With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

4. Come butler, come fill us a bowl of the best,
   Then we hope that your soul in heaven may rest,
   But if you do draw us a bowl of the small,
   Then down shall go butler, bowl and all.

5. 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.

6. So here is to Cherry and to his right cheek,
   May God send our master a good piece of beef,
   And a good piece of beef that may we all see,
   With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

7. So here is to Broad May and to her broad horn,
   May God send our master a good crop of corn,
   And a good crop of corn that may we all see,
   With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

8. And here is to Fillpail and to her left ear,
   Pray God send our master a happy New Year,
   And a happy New Year as e'er he did see,
   With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.