

## Gloucestershire Wassail

**All** Was-sail was-sail all over the town!

Our bread it is white and our ale it is brown,

Our bowl it is made of the good maple tree.

From the wassailing bowl we'll drink un-to thee.

**Ladies** Come, butler and fill us a bowl of your best,  
and we hope your soul in Heaven may rest;

**Men** but if you do bring us a bowl of the small,

**All** Then down shall go butler and bowl and all.

**Men** Come here, sweet maid in the frilly white smock,  
Come trip to the door and trip back the lock!

Come trip to the door and pull back the pin,

And let us jolly was-sailers come in.

**All repeat verse 1**