

# Wassail, Wassail

## Mannheim Steamroller

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. Here's to our horse, and to his right ear,  
God send our master a happy new year:  
A happy new year as e'er he did see,  
With my wassailing bowl I drink to thee. So here is to Cherry and to his right cheek  
Pray 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. Here's to our mare, and to her right eye,  
God send our mistress a good Christmas pie;  
A good Christmas pie as e'er I did see,  
With my wassailing bowl I drink to thee.  
So here is to Broad Mary 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. 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. Here's to our cow, and to her long tail,  
God send our master us never may fail  
Of a cup of good beer: I pray you draw near,  
And our jolly wassail it's then you shall hear. 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.  
Be here any maids? I suppose here be some;  
Sure they will not let young men stand on the cold stone!  
Sing hey O, maids! come trole back the pin,  
And the fairest maid in the house let us all in. 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.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>