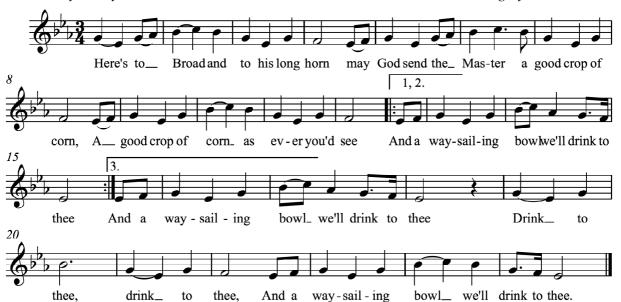
Waysail from Little Sodbury sung by Chidlaw (as collected)

Collected by Gwilym Davies 12-Oct-1994

Sung by Richard Chidlaw



Here's to Broad and to his long horn.

May God send the Master a good crop of corn,

A good crop of corn as ever you'd see

And a waysailing bowl, we'll drink to thee

And a waysailing bowl, we'll drink to thee

Here's to Broad and to his right *heye*, May God send the Missis a good Christmas pie, A good Christmas pie as ever you'd see And a waysailing bowl we'll drink to thee And a waysailing bowl, we'll drink to thee

Here's to Broad and to his right *hyur (ear)*, May God send the family an Happy New Year, An Happy New Year as ever you'd see. And a waysailing bowl we'll drink to thee. Drink to thee, drink to thee And a waysailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

Song as collected by Gwilym Davies from Richard Chidlaw. There is not a separate copy for singing Source: Recording by Davies. Also tune and words from Richard Chidlaw (by e-mail).

Originally collected by B.J. Hayward and R.P. Chidlaw from Mr Hatherell, retired farmer, Wickwar. July 1970

Notes: Chidlaw says: We went to record Mr Hatherell on a simple tape recorder but he responded as though we were from the BBC' He'd got a short speech worked out,

'The other day somebody asked me how old I was, well I told him I was old enough to remember the wassailing song being sung. There were 6 or 7 chaps, lads of from 14-22 years of age who would come round to the lawn in front of the house (Little Sodbury Manor) and they'd have the Horton Bull, which was two chaps under a papier-mache mask and a tail down the back, and they'd have ribs of beef, a tambourine, a jews hasp and a mouth organ. The Bull'd roar and go at the girls and make them scream. They had a bowl with decorations up over it with ribbons and garlands of evergreen. They'd drink and pass it round. It was made of white wood'

Audit Transcription prepared by VL Nov 2011/HT Nov 2011/Checked GCD Nov 2011