Wassail Song – Frocester, Harry Aldrich

Collected by Peter Shepheard 25-Apr-1966

Sung by Harry Aldrich (66) at The George Hotel, Frocester, Glos



- 1. Waysail, Waysail all over the town, Our bread it is white and our ale it is brown, And the bowl it is made of the best poplar tree, To me waysailing bowl, I'll drink unto thee.
- 2. Here's health unto Colly and to her right ear, Pray God send our farmers a happy New Year, And a happy new year that we may all see, To me waysailing bowl, I'll drink unto thee.
- 3. Here's health unto Colly and to her right arm, Pray God send our farmers a good crop of corn, And a good crop of corn that we may all see, To me waysailing bowl, I'll drink unto thee.
- 4. Here's health unto Colly and to her right hip, Pray God send our farmers a good flock of sheep, And a good flock of sheep that we may all see, To me waysailing bowl, I'll drink unto thee.

- 5. Here's health unto Colly and to her right leg, Pray God send our farmers a good fattin pig, And a good fattin pig that we may all see, To me waysailing bowl, I'll drink until thee.
- 6. Here's health unto Colly and to her right foot, Pray God send our farmers a good crop of fruit, And a good crop of fruit that we may all see, To me waysailing bowl, I'll drink until thee.
- 7. There was an old 'oman, she had but one cow, And how to maintain it she did not know how, So she built it a barn to keep her cow warm, And a drop of your beer will do me no harm.
- 8. Come butler, come butler with a bowl of your best, I hope that in Heaven your soul it will rest, But if butler don't bring us a bowl of the small, Then down shall go butler bowl and all.

 Waysail, waysail to me jolly waysail,
 And joy shall go with our jolly waysail.

Copy for Singing prepared by GlosSongs (Transposed lower to D and the word 'waysail' for easier reading) Source: Peter Shepheard Copy in mail August 2011

Notes 'oman = woman

Audit Transcription prepared by VL Nov 2011/HT Nov 2011/Checked tbc.

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