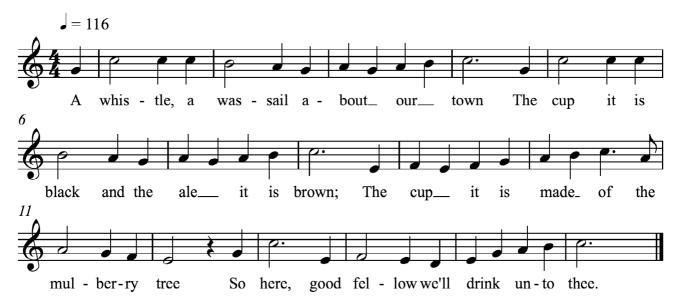
The Brockweir Wassail (as collected)

Collected by several collectors. This version recorded by Charley Williams 1964

Sung by Charley Williams (55) of Brockweir, Glos



A whistle, a wassail about our town The cup it is black and the ale it is brown The cup it is made of the mulberry tree So here, good fellow, we'll drink unto thee.

Here's to the quick and to the right horn Pray God send the master a good crop of corn Both wheat, rye and barley and all sorts of grain So here, good fellow, we'll drink to thee again.

If your missus and master they be not at home Or if they be abroad, God send them safe home Or if they be at home let them live at their ease So fetch out the white loaf and the whole cheese.

Come all you pretty maidens that reel on your pin Pray open the door and let the wassailers in For if you are maidens or if you are none Pray don't let the wassailers stay on the cold stones. (repeat last 2 lines)

Song for Singing and as collected and given to Gwilym Davies Source: Recording made in 1964 possibly by Charley Williams

Notes:

- 1. Age estimated from birth year (1909)
- 2. Song has been collected from Charley Williams by Russell Wortley and later Bob Patten & AndrewTaylor
- 3. Song sung in Brockweir and St Briavels. 'Wassailers' is sung as 'wass-lers'

Audit Transcription prepared by VL Oct 2012/HT Oct 2012/Checked GD Oct 2012