

The Brockweir Wassail (as collected)

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

Sung by Charley Williams (55)
of Brockweir, Glos

♩ = 116

A whis - tle, a was - sail a - bout_ our_ town The cup it is
6 black and the ale_ it is brown; The cup_ it is made_ of the
11 mul - ber-ry tree So here, good fel - low we'll drink un - to thee.

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 & Andrew Taylor*
- 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