GOWER WASSAIL

Our wassail is made of an elderberry bough,  
And so my good neighbour we’ll drink unto thou,  
Besides all on earth, we’ll have apples in store,  
Pray let us in, for ’tis cold by the door.  
*Fol di dol, fol di dol dol,  
Fol di dol di dol, fol di dol di dee,  
Fol de ro, fol di da di,   
Sing too ra li o.*

We know by the moon that we are not too soon,  
And we know by the sky that we are not too high,  
We know by the stars that we are not too far,  
And we know by the ground that we are within sound. *Fol di dol…*

Good master and mistress, thanks to you we’ll give,  
And for our jolly wassail as long as we live,  
And if we do live till another New Year,  
Then perhaps we may call and see who do live here. *Fol di dol…*