Somerset Wassail

Oh where is the maid with the silver-headed pin,
To open the door and let us come in,
Oh master and mistress, it is our desire,
A good loaf and cheese, and a toast by the fire.
*For it’s your wassail, and it’s our wassail,
And it’s joy be to you, and a jolly wassail.*

There was an old man and he had an old cow,
And for to keep her he didn’t know how,
He built up a barn for to keep his cow warm,
And a drop or two of cider will do us no harm.
*No harm, boys, harm, no harm, boys, harm
And a drop or two of cider will do us no harm.*

The gurt dog of Langport he burnt his long tail,
And this is the night we go singing wassail,
Oh master and mistress, now we must be gone,
God bless all in this house till we do come again.
*For it’s your wassail, and it’s our wassail,
And it’s joy be to you, and a jolly wassail.*