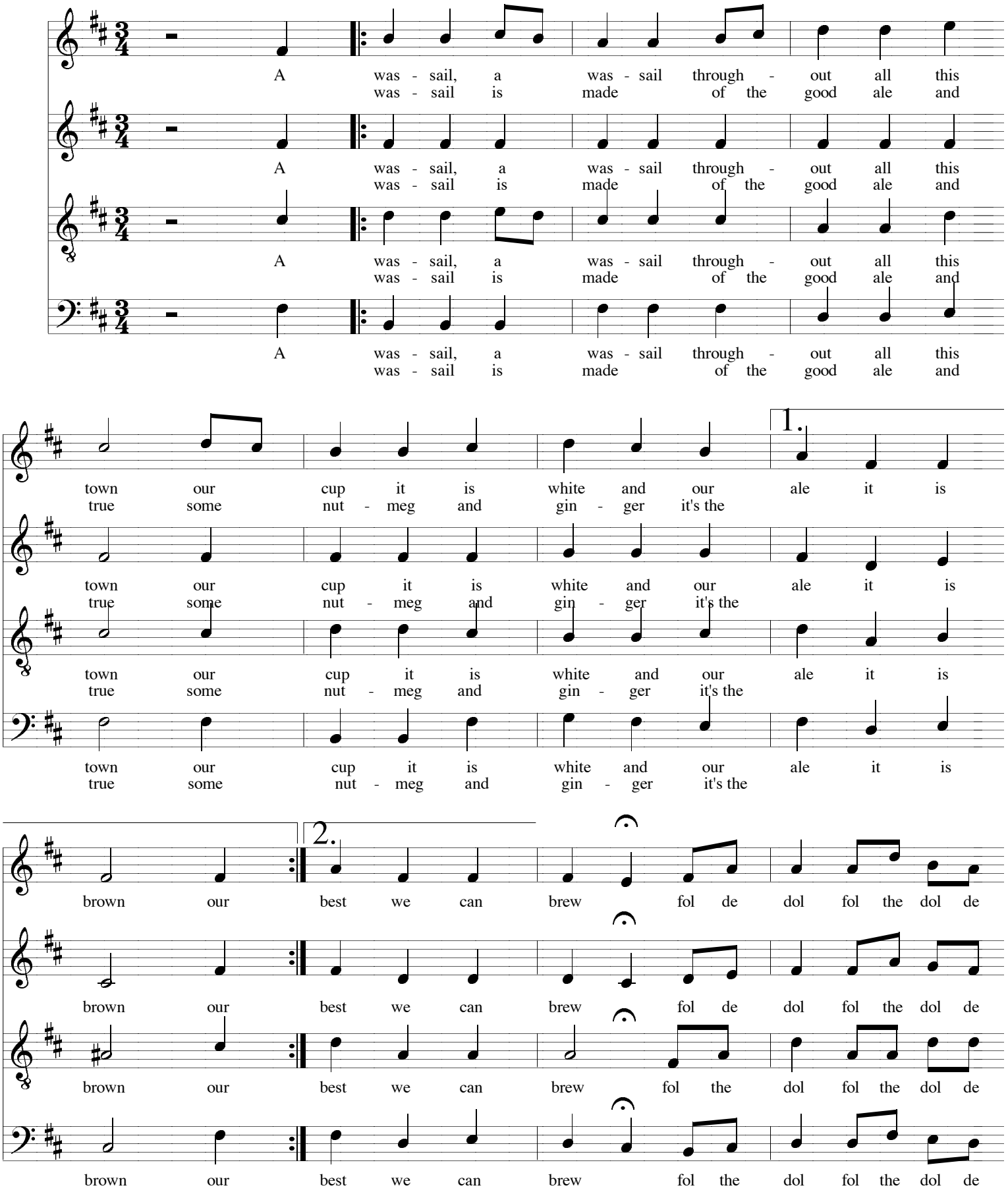
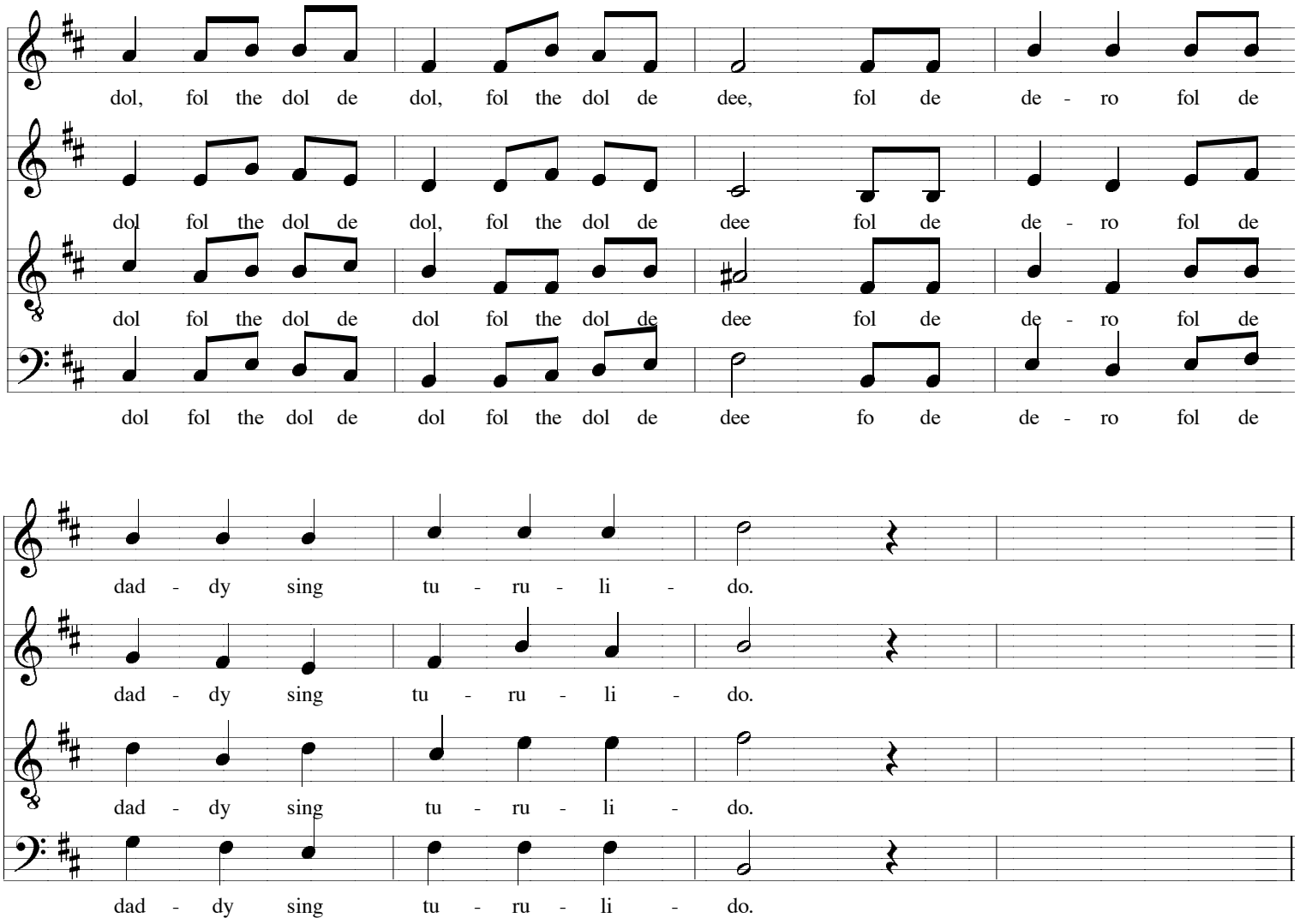
Gower Wassail

trad
arranged by E Peach





Our wassail is made of an elderberry bough,
And so my good neighbour we'll drink unto thou.
Besides all of that, you'll have apples in store,
Pray let us come in for it's cold by the door.

We hope that your apple trees prosper and bear
So we may have cider when we call next year,
And where you've one barrel we hope you'll have ten
So we may have cider when we come again.

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