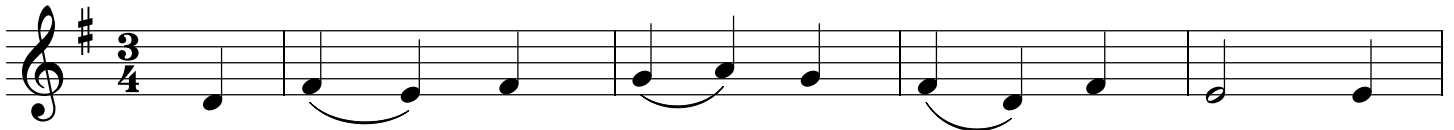


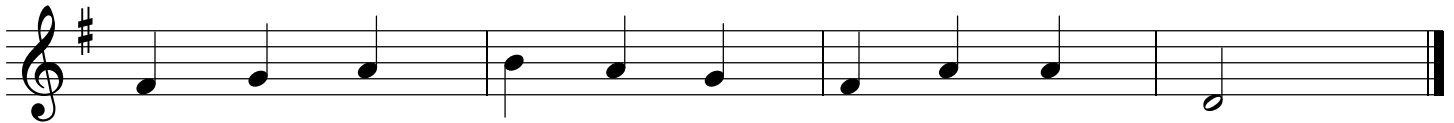
# Apple Tree Wassail (Crowcombe, Somerset)

*Somerset wassailing song*

Collected by Cecil Sharp on September 15, 1908  
from C. Ash (b.1845) of Crowcombe, Somerset



1. Down in the lane there sits an old fox, A -
2. Shall we go catch him, my boys if we can? Ten
3. Catch him or none, catch him or none Ten
4. Was - sail, was - sail all o - ver the town, Our
5. The great dog of Lang-port has burnt his long tail, And



1. mouch - ing and lick - ing his dir - ty old chops.
2. thou - sand to one if we catch him or none.
3. thou - sand to one if we catch him or none.
4. cup it is white and our ale it is brown.
5. this is the night we go sing - ing was - sail.

6. I will go home to old mother Joan,  
And tell her to put on a big marrow bone.

7. Boil it and boil it and skim off the scum,  
And we will have porridge when we do go home.