

Grampound Wassail

Cornish wassailing song

Collected by J. J. Mountford of Truro
from Michael Nancarrow of Grampound, Cornwall

CHORUS.



Was - sail, was - sail was - sail, was-sail! And



joy come to our jol - ly was - sail.

1. Now here at this house we
2. In a friend - ly man - ner this
3. Now here at your door we
4. It has been the cus - tom,
5. Come, fill up our was - sail



1. first will be seen To drink the King' health such a cus - tom has been; Now
2. house we sa - lute, For it is an old cus - tom you will not dis - pute; Ask
3. or - der - ly stand, With our jol - ly was - sail and our hats in our hand. We do
4. as I've been told By an - cient house - keep - ers in days of old, When
5. bowl to the brim, See har - nessed and gar - nished so neat and so trim, Some -



1. un - to the mas - ter we'll drink his good health, We hope he will pros - per in
2. not for the rea - son from where it did spring, For you know very well it's an
3. do wish you good health un - to mas - ter and dame, To child - ren and ser - vants we
4. young men and maid - ens to - geth - er draw near, They fill up our bowls with
5. times with lau - rel and some - times with bays, Ac - cord - ing to cus - tom to

CHORUS.



1. vir - tue and wealth.
2. old an - cient thing.
3. do wish the same. *With our was-sail, was - sail, was - sail, was -*
4. ci - der and beer.
5. keep the old ways.



sail and joy, Was - sail and joy to our jol - ly was - sail.

[pause for drink]

- | | |
|---|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 6. Methinks I do smile to see the bowl full,
Which just now was empty and now filled do grow,
By the hands of good people, long may they remain,
And love to continue the same to maintain. 7. Now neighbours and strangers we always do find
And hope to be courteous, obliging and kind;
And hope your civility to us will be proved,
As a piece of small silver in token of love. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 11. No for this good liquor that to us you do bring,
We'll lift up our voices and merrily sing,
That all good householders may continue still,
To provide some good liquor our bowl for to fill. 12. Now for this good liquor, your cider or beer,
Now for the great kindness that we have had here,
We'll return our thanks, and shall still bear in mind,
How you have been bountiful, loving and kind. |
| <p>[pause for collection]</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 8. We wish you great plenty and long time to live,
Because you were so willing and freely to give,
To our jolly wassail most cheerful and bold,
Long may you be happy, long may you live bold. 9. We hope your new apple trees prosper and bear,
Then we shall have cider again for next year;
For where you've a hogshead we hope you'll have ten,
That you will have cider when we come again. 10. We hope all your barley will prosper and grow,
That you may have barley and beer to bestow;
For where you've a bushel we hope you'll have ten,
That you will have beer when we come again. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 13. Now for the great kindness that we have received,
We return you our thanks and shall then take our leave;
From this present time we shall bid you adieu,
Until the next year when the time shall ensur. 14. Now jolly old Christmas is passing away,
According to custom this is the last day,
That we shall enjoy along with you to bide,
So farewell old Christmas, this merry old tide. |