

*Start on a C*

Wassail Wassail, we know you're about  
Though you sit in the dark and pretend that you're out  
If you're thinking of calling the police to give chase  
Just who do you think is singing the bass

*Chorus*

*Wassail Wassail, all over the town  
We are all Wassailers of fame and renown  
Open your doors and fill up our cup  
Or we'll sing through your letterbox until you cough up*

Wassail Wassail, all over your garden  
If we've done damage then we beg your pardon  
We're sorry to call upon you so late  
But we had to pick the lock on your gate

*Chorus*

Wassail Wassail, that you may believe  
Tis more blessed to give than it is to receive  
The more that you give the more blessed are you  
The more we receive the less damage we'll do

*Chorus*

*Extra verse (Mapledurham)*

Thanks to Jane from the council who helped gain approval  
For this marvelous orchard to be planted and also  
Thanks to Graham for riding down the lane on his mower  
although other traffic might wish he'd move o'er.  
Thanks to Monica & John who provide us with water  
And all of you villagers who do what you ought a  
Thanks to Ian for inviting the Carlsberg of morris  
to help with the noise making, singing & dances  
Thanks to Dave with his spreadsheet who knows every tree  
We hope that next year you get more than one cherry!

*Chorus*

*Wassail Wassail, all over for now  
We are Armaleggan of fame and renown  
We hope that you feel that we've done you proud  
And hope a good harvest may soon come around.*