

Fieldfare Appletree Wassail

Trad

Old apple tree, we'll wassail thee

And hoping thou wilt bear.

The Lord does know where we shall be

To be merry another year.

To bloom well and to bear well

And so merry let us be.

Let every man drink up his cup

And a health to the old apple tree.

Old apple tree, we'll wassail thee

In cider and in song.

Oh may you grow and may you thrive

And may your life be long.

To bloom well.....

(Spoken)

Apples now, hat-fulls, three bushel bag-fulls,
tallets ole-fulls, barn's floor-fulls, little heap under the stairs.

Hip Hip Hooray (3 times)