

## **Jacobstowe Wassail**

### **Wassail, wassail,**

Good master and mistress, sitting down by the fire,  
While we poor wassailers be dabbling in the mire,  
With a jolly wassail.

Oh, little Robin Redbreast he has a fine wing,  
Give us of your cider and we'll begin to sing,  
With a jolly wassail.

### **Wassail, wassail,**

Good master and mistress, our wassail begin,  
Please open your door and let us come in,  
With a jolly wassail.

Oh, little Robin Redbreast he has a fine song,  
Give us of your cider, we won't keep you long,  
With a jolly wassail

### **Wassail, wassail,**

Your ale cup is white and your ale it is brown,  
Your beer is the best that e'er can be found,  
With a jolly wassail.

Oh, little Robin Redbreast he has a fine leg,  
Give us of your cider, and we'll begin to beg,  
With a jolly wassail.

### **Wassail, wassail,**

Your gin it is brewed from the juniper tree,  
Your gin is the best that ever can be,  
With a jolly wassail.

Oh, little Robin Redbreast he has a fine toe,  
Give us of your cider, and we'll begin to go,  
With a jolly wassail.

**Wassail, wassail, with a jolly wassail!**