

Wassail the Silver Apple

Wassail! Wassail!

May the coming year
Peace and plenty bring
to all who wassail here.

Drink to the bud and the blossom
Drink to the root of the tree
Drink to the fruit of the summer
Wassail, let cider run free.

Fire at the spirit of winter
Fire at the spirit of night
Fire at the spirit of darkness.
Wassail the bringer of light.

Wassail the silver shilling;
Wassail the silver moon;
Wassail the silver apple;
Drink hail the sign of the sun!

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Peace and plenty bring
to all who wassail here