

Wassail the Silver Apple

Words by Mike O'Connor

<slow - legato>

Wassail! *Wassail!*
May the coming year,
Peace and plenty bring,
To all who wassail here.

<fast - staccato>

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

<slow>

Wassail! *Wassail!*
May the coming year,
Peace and plenty bring,
To all who wassail here. <drop a tone lower on last note>