

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>