

Wassail the Silver Apple

Words and tune by Mike O'Connor(199x). O'Connor is a songwriter and collector who lives in Cornwall. Of this song he said, 'It was written to Wassail a small orchard in a garden on the side of Kit Hill in East Cornwall. I wrote it to sound dynamic and exciting rather than traditional but the words explore the ancient folk lore around Wassailing.'

<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>