

The Carhampton Wassail song goes like this:

Old apple tree we wassail thee,
 And hoping thou wilt bear,
 For the Lord doth know where we must be
 Till apples another year.
 For to bloom well, and to bear well
 So merry let us be.
 Let everyone take up their cup
 And drink to the old apple tree.

The sung part is followed by the following spoken verse:

Old apple tree we wassail thee,
 And hoping thou wilt bear
 Hatfuls, capfuls, three bushel bag-fulls
 And a little heap under the stairs!

Steady pace

Old apple tree we wassail thee, And hoping thou wilt bear, For the Lord doth know where we must be Till apples another year. For to bloom well, and to bear well So merry let us be. Let everyone take up their cup And drink to the old apple tree.