Album: The Ever Decreasing Circle – Artist: The Kipper Family

Here we come a wassailing all among the leaves
That isn't very easy when they're still all on the
trees

Chorus
Wassail, wassail, we'll tell you wassail
That comes in bottles brown and pale
Comes in bottles, so bring some here
And we'll have a happy new year

Let us now be thankful that the old year has departed
But there's no time for feast before another one has
started

Chorus
Now the year has passed away, cast away your sins
There's lots of lovely new ones as another year begins

Chorus
Pouring cider on the apple trees seems rather wrong
We'll drink it first and then we'll water the trees
before too long

Chorus
Bring food from off your table and beer from out o'
your barrel
For If you don't we'll stop and sing another ancient
carol