

WASSAIL

at Newquay Orchard



SONG SHEET

Old apple tree, we wassail thee,
And hope that thou might bear
For the Lord doth know where we shall be
Come apples another year.
For to bloom well, and to bear well,
So merry let us be,
Let every man take off his hat,
And shout out to the old apple tree!

Speak the following four lines:

Old apple tree, we wassail thee,
And hope that thou might bear,
Hatfuls, capfuls and three bushel bags full
And a little heap under the stair,

Three cheers for the apple tree:

Huzzah, Huzzah, Huzzah

NEWQUAY
ORCHARD