

Faith And The Muse, A Winter Wassail

Wassail Wassail; All merit good cheer
We wish thee dear faithful a wondrous New Year
Our fine bowl is made of the white maple tree
With the Wassailing bowl we honor thee
So here by the fire good spirits renewed
We wish thee dear faithful: thy dreams may come true
As white snow doth fall o'er the old willow tree
Wassail Wassail; We honor thee
So come all young maidens and join us in song
For this is the season warm love need hold strong
The cold wind doth blow o'er the elderwood tree
Wassail Wassail; We honor thee