

## **Apple Tree Wassail**

**Old apple tree we'll wassail thee  
And hoping thou wilt bear.  
The Lord does know where we shall be  
To be merry another year.**

***Chorus:***

***To blow well and to bear well and so merry let us be  
Let every man drink up his cup and health to the old apple tree.***

**Here's to thee, old apple tree  
Mayest thou well bud  
Give us a crop of good apples ripe  
Red well-rounded, the good juicy type. Ch.**

**Here is our cider now drink of it well  
And give us good apples that we can tell  
Let every man take off his hat  
And shout to the old apple tree. Ch.**

**Stand fast root, bear well top  
Give us a youling sop  
Every twig, apples big  
Every bough, apple enough. Ch,**

**Shout Outs:**

**Hats full, caps full, half a bushel bag full  
God bless every poor man who's got an apple tree.**

**Hats full, caps full, half a bushel bag full  
Barn's floor fulls and a little heap under the stairs!**

**Hats full, caps full, half a bushel bag full  
What you please to give us happy we shall be.  
Hip, hip, hooroo! X3  
Huzza, Huzza,.....**