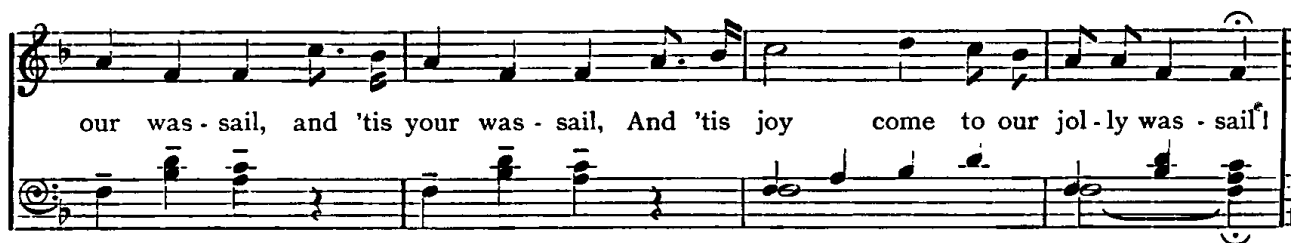
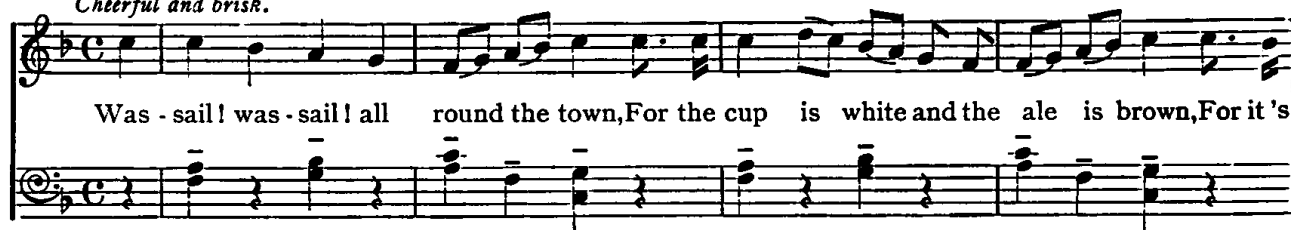




Cheerful and brisk.



2. The cup is made of the ashen tree,
And the ale is made of the best barley.
For it's our wassail, etc.
3. O maid, fair maid in holland smock,
Come ope the door and turn the lock,
For it's our wassail, etc.
4. O master, mistress, that sit by the fire,
Consider us poor travellers all in the mire.
For it's our wassail, etc.
5. Put out the ale and raw milk cheese,
And then you shall see how happy we be's,
For it's our wassail, etc.

