

Wassail, wassail___ all over the town, Our toast it is white and our ale it is brown.

Our___ bowl it is made of the white maple tree, with the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

Chorus

Drink to thee, drink to thee, with our wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee

The province of Red ___ where lovers reside, your penchant for ladies cannot be denied.

Care___ well for thy women, be filled now with glee. We'll___ take the wassail and drink___ to thee.

Chorus

And now in the province of Green___ we find their ladies so sweet, and great men who are kind.

Live___ long and live well___ and you___ shall see, We'll___ take the wassail and drink___ to thee.

Chorus

Now look to the province we all know as blue who fights to the end and whose valor is true.

Have___ pride in your peers___ as we have of thee, We'll___ take the wassail and drink___ to thee.

Chorus

Sing once again of the province of Black they lie and they cheat, and stab you in the back.

They___ take what's not their's, and they take it for free, But___ spare our wassail, we'll drink___ to thee.

Chorus