

Come butler come fill us a bowl o' the best We'ope that thy soul in 'eaven may rest But if ye should fill us a bowl o' the small Then down tumbles butler bowl and all

Here's to the master and to his right eye May God send our master a good Christmas pie A good Christmas pie as we may all see An' a waysailing bowl we drink to thee

Here's to are master an to his right leg May God send are master a jolly fat peg A jolly fat peg as we may all see An the waysailing bowl we'll drink unto thee.

Here's to the master an' to his right hip
May God send are master a good flock of ship ("sheep")
A good flock o' ship as we may all see
An' a waysailing bowl we'll drink unto thee.

Here's to our master and to his right arm May God send are master a good crop o' corn A good crop o' corn as we may all see An'a waysailing bowl we'll drink unto thee.

Here's to our master an to our dame We hope as next year they'll sarve us the same Sarve us the same as we may all see So the waysailing bowl we'll empt unto thee.

In the 1870s the Stroud Mummers used to finish their play with The Stroud Wassail. In the early part of the C20th the wassailers would visit the pubs with their wassail bowl. The bowl was an ordinary kitchen bowl (probably enamel) decorated with greenery. They sang their songs and collected money in the bowl.

The above words come from three sources of the Stroud Wassail.