

Wassail the Silver Apple

by Mike O'Connor

Bydh yagh! Bydh yagh! Re bo bledhen'tos.

Kres ha plenteth dhywgh hwi oll a vinno dos.

(that's the chorus below in Cornish)

Wassail! Wassail! May the coming year.

Peace and plenty bring, to all who wassail here.

Verse: Sing each twice.

Drink to the bud and the blossom.

Drink to the root of the tree.

Drink to the fruit of the Summer

Wassail let the cider run free

Fire at the spirit of Winter

Fire at the spirit of night

Fire at the spirit of darkness

Wassail the bringer of light

Wassail the silver shilling

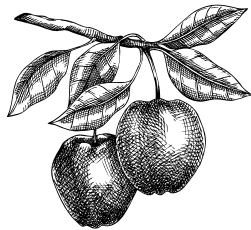
Wassail the silver moon

Wassail the silver apple

Drink Hail the sign of the sun

Huzzah!

Byth-
Yach!!



Waes
Heal!

Drink
Hael!!

Yeghes
da!!

Interested in volunteering?
Join us: Tuesdays / Sundays
10am - 12

Sign up on our website
www.stivesorchard.co.uk



Welcome to our Wassail

St Ives Community Orchard

We gather here to follow the Wassail tradition,
which dates back to the 1800s.

Wassailing is about awakening the trees from their
winter slumber, welcoming new life in the spring
and thanking them for their fruit.

We toast them with cider and pieces of toast,
sing Wassail songs, and make a big racket with
loud cheers and musical instruments.

Our chosen Wassail tree is a Winter Peach apple,
a sweet eater that also originates from the
early 1800s. A sweet eater planted here in 2013.

Meet at the Wassail tree at 4pm and join us in singing
our Wassail songs, followed by a noisy procession
around the orchard.

Drink, eat, be merry & wish our trees...

Wassail (Good health)

Drink Hail (Drink to good health)

Huzzah! (Hooray)

Bydh-yach (Wassail - Cornish)

Yeghes da! (Good health - Cornish)

Dydh da (Hello - Cornish)



Byth-yach - Avalow ryb an Mor

(Cornish for: Wassail - Apples by the Sea)

Byth-yach, Wassail, Wassail, Wassail
Byth-yach, Wassail, Avalow ryb an Mor

May there be rainfall and sunshine and breezes,
May there be apples and honey this year
May the seasons forever keep changing,
May the leaves fall and new buds appear.

May there be friendship and toil and laughter,
May there be dancing and cider galore!
May there be scything and pruning and staking,
May the trees feed us abundance and joy!

May there be all types of cookers and eaters,
Each with their history for years to come.
May nature be nurtured, abundant and fruitful,
May all our revels be joyful and fun

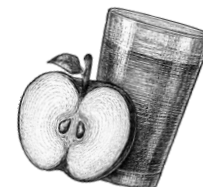
Dip toast in the cider then hang on the branches,
Let's toast to the trees with our cider and cheer,
Raise hats to the bounty of Great Mother Earth.
Sing loud as we dance through the orchard this year.

This song was created for St Ives Orchard by Pip Wright
Lyrics written by it's community - we have many more verses!
Write your own verse into the Wassail book in the CORE
Cornish translation: Jim Daniel. Music: www.pipwright.co.uk

A New Kafoozalum

Dydh da "Deeth dah" = Hello in Cornish
Yeghes da "yekkes dah" = Cheers / Good health

Dydh da apple tree
We have come to wassail thee
Ye - ghes da
Abundance in the Orchard!



We'll - plant the trees and tend them all,
Hail 'wassail' and cheer 'byth yach'!
Blossoms come and fruit will grow.
Abundance in the Orchard!
chorus

We'll - gather the fruit and scrat to pulp,
Place the former, fill the cloths,
Align the pawl, squeeze ev'ry drop.
Abundance in the Orchard!
chorus

We'll - sieve the juice, use natural yeast,
Let mature, ferment and burp.
Bottle or draught to sip or quaff.
Abundance in the Orchard!

Traditional tune - lyrics by Phil Heasman

