

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Humboldt Wassail Song

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Here we come a-wassailing among the leaves so green
Although the crop is hard to find and rarely can be seen
Now is harvest time, strangers travel far and near
And we wish you and send you a spaced-out New Year.

We hope you've kept your garden free of gophers and of weeds
We hope you've kept it free of slugs and also free of seeds
We hope your plants grow tall and straight as any redwood tree
And where you have one plant, we hope you will have three.

Bud and blossom, bud and blossom, bud and bloom and bear
So you shall have plenty and a little more to spare
In hatfuls and in capfuls and in bushel bags and all
And the harvest drying on every cabin wall.

We hope that when you test your crop you do not get a cough
We hope you don't get busted and you don't get rip-ped off
We hope the dreaded whirlybirds do not intend to stay
And we wish them, and send them, a long way away.

I have a little pipe and it's made of maple wood
A little tiny bit of bud would fill it very good
Now is harvest time, strangers travel far and near
And we wish you and send you a spaced-out New Year.

HT

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