

# *The Croxley Green Wassail Parting Song*

## *Lyrics*

Our Wassail it is ended; 'tis time for us to wend our way.

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Our Queen she was well chosen,  
the fairest ever seen.

Our King, he was well chosen,  
the best that's ever been.

We've wassailed our old apple tree to bring a good crop this new year.

We've wassailed our old apple tree to bring a good crop this new year.

We wish for bud and blossom,  
the fairest ever seen.

We wish for apples in great store,  
the best that's ever been.

The ending of the old year brings trav'lers far and near to us.

The ending of the old year brings trav'lers far and near to us.

To you we wish a happy year,  
the fairest ever seen.

To you we wish much joy and health,  
the best that's ever been.

And now we must be on our way to seek out more good cheer and joy.

And now we must be on our way to seek out more good cheer and joy.

We wish for friends and friendships,  
the fairest ever seen.

And we shall have good times again,  
the best that's ever been.

Author: © 2012 Christopher Lawley

Tune based on "Homeless Wassail" by Ian Robb © 1998