

# Edinburgh Wassail

*Tune: trad. Scottish (the birkin tree, adapted); Words: Pat Abel, Jane Campbell, Beryl Homan, Jane Lewis, Georgia March, Fergus McInnes & Penny Stone*



## **Chorus:**

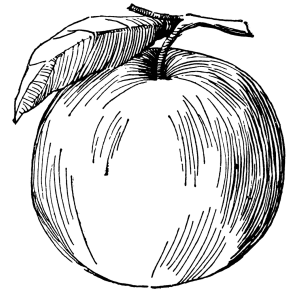
**Come gather in the orchard,  
Raise a cup to apples,  
We'll celebrate our common roots,  
And we'll all sing a wassail.**

1. The winter nights are darkening,  
With pruning let new growth begin,  
We'll rest before we greet the spring,  
Singing by the firelight.

## **(Chorus)**

2. The frost releases now its hold,  
Sunlight melts the winter cold,  
Upon the branches buds unfold,  
Slow the sap is rising.

## **(Chorus)**



3. The blossom and the buzzing bee,  
Union of the apple tree,  
Working hard for all to see,  
Sweet the nectar's promise.

## **(Chorus)**



4. Summer turns to autumn now,  
The fruit hangs heavy on the bough,  
The sun's good gifts our lives endow,  
As we join the harvest.

## **(Chorus)**