London Gallery Quire 554



Verse 5: The girt dog of Langport he burnt his long tail, And this is the night we go singing wassail. O master and missus now we must be gone, God bless all in this house until we do come again.

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Editorial note:

The air of this carol was recorded by Cecil Sharp, but no harmonised version has come down to us. This version is an attempt by the editor to reconstruct a four part setting in West Gallery style