Homeless Wassail

"The Other Side of Christmas" (overleaf) can be found on Dave Foster’s recording On that Christmas Day, reviewed in the Bulletin, 28.4. "Homeless Wassail" is on Finest Kind's new recording, Heart's Delight, to be reviewed next issue.

Wassail, was-sail, all o-ver the town; our cup is white and our ale is brown;

But hud-dled on this i-ron grate, We poor and hun- gry curse our fate.

No was-sail bowl for such as these. No tur-key scraps, no ale nor cheese;

This Christ-mas Eve our heart's de-sire, Is a bot-tle of gin and a trash can fire.

Wassail, was-sail, all over the town;
Our cup is white and our ale is brown;
But huddled on this iron grate,
We poor and hungry curse our fate.

Chorus:
No was-sail bowl for such as these,
No turkey scraps, no ale nor cheese;
This Christmas Eve, our heart's desire,
Is a bottle of gin and a trash can fire.

Good Christian, mind, as home you go,
With dreams of holly and mistletoe,
That the holly bears a dreadful thorn,
For those who wake to a frozen dawn.

Oh, where is He, that holy Child,
Once born of Mary, meek and mild,
And whither peace, good will to men
Now and forevermore, amen?

All ye who dine with face aglow,
In reginensi atrio,
Pray pause awhile at pleasure's door,
And sup some sorrow with the poor.

Wassail, was-sail, all over the town;
Our cup is white and our ale is brown;
This cold and hunger, pain and care,
Sweet Jesus Christ, it's hard to bear.

* no third

Lost Souls

The members listed below have moved without sending us a new address. Please help us find them! If you know of their new whereabouts, please let us know.

Anahit Goudsouzian, c/o Geghard, 199 Avenue Rd., #531, Toronto, Ont. M5R 3S2
Maria Fowler, 464 Telfer St. South, Winnipeg, Man. R3G 2Y5
Heidi Stepanek, 309 Hatcher House, Memorial Univ. of Nfld., St. John's, Nfld. A1B 3P7