

WOBBLEGATE & THE CIDER TAP

OUR MISSION

Since the beginning, our mission has been simple.

WHAT are we doing - We are on a mission to change the negative perception of cider, showcase our beloved drink in its full glory.

HOW we are doing it - We are creating full juice, award winning drinks, being both innovative and progressive, whilst staying true to our roots and our terroir.

WHY are we doing it:- To save our orchards, and plant new ones. We want to support our community and our planet. Our goal is to be the first carbon positive cider company in the UK.



The Chanctonbury Ring Morris Men

CRMM are now in the middle of their winter practice nights. Any local men who'd like to come along and see what's involved will be very welcome.

And not just new dancers, as CRMM also welcome musicians too!

We meet every Wednesday at 8pm – visit our website www.cmmm.org.uk or email our Bagman to find our current venue: bagman@cmmm.org.uk It's a great night afterwards too, cooling off at a local pub!



Come and support us again on May Day at the top of Chanctonbury Ring!

The Chanctonbury Ring Morris Men wish you all a happy and prosperous New Year.

See: www.cmmm.org.uk

The Chanctonbury Ring Morris Men

In partnership with

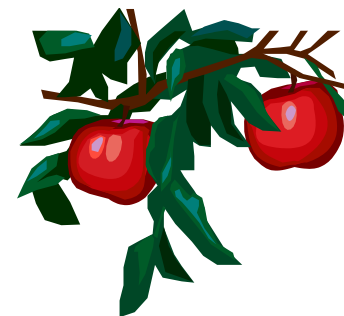
WOBBLEGATE

Presents

“THE ANCIENT CEREMONY OF

Apple & Howling

AS TAKES PLACE ON TWELFTH NIGHT“



Saturday 7th January 2023 from 3.00pm

At Old Mill Farm, Cowfold Road, Bolney RH17 5SE

See our websites for important details

cmmm.org.uk / wobblegate.co.uk

Your support ensures the continuation of this great tradition into future years. Thankyou.



THE
CIDER TAP

Wassailing the apple trees usually takes place on Twelfth Night.

This is our traditional order of events...

The Chanctonbury Ring Morris Men lead a procession to the orchard, where everyone encircles one of the oldest and largest trees.

The Master of the Ceremony then starts the proceedings with the following invocation:

**Here's to thee, old apple tree,
May'st thou bud, may'st thou bow!
Hats full, caps full, bushel, bushel bags full,
Sacks full, barns full, and our pockets full too!
Hurrah!**

A spiced wassail cake, soaked in cider, is placed in the fork of the tree to ensure the goodwill of the robins and other birds. Cider is poured over the roots of the tree to encourage good growth.

Then all join in with:

**Stand fast, root! Bear well, top!
God send us a howling crop!
Every twig, apples big!
Every bough, apples enow!
Hurrah!**

Volunteer beaters are then invited to thrash the tree with sticks to stimulate its growth, and then everyone then joins in the singing of the **wassail song**:

The Chanctonbury Ring Morris Men then perform traditional Morris dances.

The 'general hullabaloo' that follows starts with the firing of a shotgun into the air. **Everyone makes as much noise as possible by any available means until the shotgun is fired again.**

Then we all give **three cheers** for the apple trees, **three cheers** to the owner of the orchard for allowing the ceremony to take place, and **three cheers** for ourselves. The event ends with distribution of the spiced Wassail Cakes and English cider back at the barn.

WASSAIL SONG

Wassail and wassail all over the town,

**Our cup it is white and our ale it is brown.
Our cup it is made of the fine ashen tree,
Likewise our malt of the best barley.**

*And its your wassail,
and its our wassail,
And its joy be to you
and a jolly wassail.*

**O master and missus, are you both within?
Come open the door and let us come in.
O master and missus a-sitting by the fire,
Remember us poor travelers
a-travelling thro' the mire.**

**O where is the girl with the silver headed pin,
To open the door and let us come in?
O master and missus, it is our desire,
A warm ale and cheese and a toast by the fire.**

**We have a little purse and its made of leather skin,
A little silver sixpence would line it well within.
O master and missus 'tis time we were gone,
Remember us poor travelers 'til we do come again**