

WOAK APPLE DAY

*A quaint custom, annually kept by the Wishford folks,
in order to maintain their rights to the dead and snap
wood in Groveley Forest.*

Be tha bains a tha ripplin Wiley,
Zix mile vrum Zals-bur-ee,
Stans a purty leetle village
As ever you did zee.

An 'tis yer be zelebrated
Tha twenty-ninth a May,
A girt big hankshint custom,
Caal'd girt Woak Apple Day.

Bevore tha zun, on thic ar marn,
Ar lark, av skim'd tha sky,
Tha village voke be ael astir,
Shouten ther well know'd cry.

'Tis Groveley; an ael Groveley;
Com nayburs, lets away,
An keep tha hankshint custom up,
Var 'tis Woak Apple Day.

Be zix a'clock, a motley crowd
Av met at Townsend tree,
Bouth woold, an young, var ta keep up
Thease glad vestivity.

We axe, an hook, away thay goo,
Ta copse at Groveley,

Tha cut tha woaken boughs out vrom
Tha merry greenhood tree.

'Tis Groveley; an ael Groveley;
Tha burden a ther zong,
As ther girt boughs za merrily
Ache o'm da car along.

An up agean ache cottage dooer,
Tha woaken bough is tied,
We vlaigs an streamers gay an bright,
An mottoes too bezide.

'Tis Groveley; an ael Groveley;
Thame shouten ael tha day,
Ta keep thic hankshint custom up,
On girt Woak Apple Day.

At one o'clock, thay ael zit down,
Ta ave a jolly veed,
An 'tis a zite ta cheer yer heart,
As in country ere wur zeed.

Var ael da zeem zich harminy,
A gay an happy zene,
We tha ban a playin merrily
Apon tha village green.

An woold an young, tha rich an poor,
Join in tha merry dance;
'Tis good ta zee tha upper voke
Thease pledjures countynance.

Tha Lord a Groveley, he is there,
An is main plaz'd ta zee,

Tha village voke, enjoy therzelves,
Thase glad vestivity.

He do respect tha peoples rights,
Nar wish em var ta barter,
Ther priviligis in Groveley hood,
Bestow'd on em be Charter.

'Tis Groveley; an ael Groveley;
A which thay be za proud,
An caas a do respect ther rights
They cheer un long an loud.

An may em never buse tha right,
They've got in Groveley hood;
Var 'tis a girt boon to tha poor,
Granted ta do em good.

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An zoo let's cheer, Lord Pembroke long,
Likewise tha Girt woak tree;
An ael tha wishford voke who've got
Thease rights in Groveley.

'Tis Groveley; an ael Groveley;
Tha burden a ther Charter,
An never med thease village voke
Ther hankshint rights ere barter.