

# A Soaling

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Dm Am Dm  
Hey ho, nobody home.  
          Am      Dm  
Meat nor drink nor money have I none  
Dm      Am      Dm  
Yet shall we be merry  
          Am Dm  
Hey ho, nobody home

[CHORUS]

Dm      Am      Dm                          Am      Dm  
Soal, a soal, a soal cake, please good missus a soul cake.  
      Dm      Am      Dm                          Am      Dm  
An apple, a pear, a plum, a cherry, any good thing to make us all merry,  
          Am Dm                          Am      Dm  
One for Peter, two for Paul, three for Him who made us all

Dm                  Am      Dm                          Am      Dm, etc.  
God bless the master of this house, and the mistress also  
And all the little children that round your table grow  
The cattle in your stable and the dog by your front door  
And all that dwell within your gates we wish you ten times more

[REPEAT CHORUS]

Go down into the cellar and see what you can find  
If the barrels are not empty we hope you will be kind  
We hope you will be kind with your apple and strawber'  
For we'll come no more a 'soalin' till this time next year

[REPEAT CHORUS]

The streets are very dirty, my shoes are very thin  
I have a little pocket to put a penny in  
If you haven't got a penny, a ha' penny will do  
If you haven't got a ha' penny then God bless you

[REPEAT CHORUS]