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Christmas Songs "A Soalin"

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Hey ho, nobody home, meat nor drink nor money have I none

Yet shall we be merry, Hey ho, nobody home.

Hey ho, nobody home, Meat nor drink nor money have I none

Yet shall we be merry, Hey ho, nobody home. Hey Ho, nobody home.

Soal, a soal, a soal cake, please good missus a soul cake.

An apple, a pear, a plum, a cherry, any good thing to make us all merry, One for Peter, two for Paul, three for Him who made us all.

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.

Soal, a soal, a soal cake, please good missus a soul cake.

An apple, a pear, a plum, a cherry, any good thing to make us all merry, One for Peter, two for Paul, three for Him who made us all.

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.

Soal, a soal, a soal cake, please good missus a soul cake.

An apple, a pear, a plum, a cherry, any good thing to make us all merry, One for Peter, two for Paul, three for Him who made us all.

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.

Soal, a soal, a soal cake, please good missus a soul cake.

An apple, a pear, a plum, a cherry, any good thing to make us all merry, One for Peter, two for Paul, three for Him who made us all.

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