

## Lothlorien

### "A-Souling"

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Hey ho, nobody home, no meat, no bread, no money  
have I got  
Yet shall we be merry, Hey ho, nobody home

A soul, a soul, a soulcake, please good missus a  
soulcake  
Apple, a pear, a plum and a cherry, any good thing to  
make a soul 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, the dog at your front door  
And all that dwell within your gate I wish you ten times  
more

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 an halfpenny will do  
If you haven't got an halfpenny then God bless you

Go down into your cellar and see what you can find  
If your barrels are not empty I hope you will be kind  
Indeed I hope you will be kind with your apples and  
your beer  
And I will come and sing no more 'til this time next year

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