Peter, Paul & Mary
"A Soalin'"

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, 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
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
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
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

Now to the Lord, sing praises all you within this place
And with true love and brotherhood, each other now
embrace
This holy tide of Christmas of beauty and of grace
Oh, tidings of comfort and joy