

# All You That Are Good Fellows

*15th century*

G D7 C D7 G

1. All you that are good fel - lows, Come heark - en to my song: I  
 2. This is a time of joyful - ness And mer - ry time of year, When  
 3. Our mis - tress and her cleanly maids Have neat - ly played the cooks; Me -  
 4. Come fill us of the strong - est, Small drink is out of date; Me -  
 5. This day the Babe we cele - brate, Who was born at this time; For

(G) D7 C D7 G

know you do not hate good cheer, Nor li - quor that is strong; I  
 as the rich with plen - ty stor'd Do make the poor good cheer. Plum  
 - thinks these dish - es ea - ger - ly At my sharp sto - mach looks, As  
 - thinks I shall fare like a prince And sit in gal - lant state. This  
 which all peo - ple should re - joice And I do sing in rhyme. When

D7 Am D7

hope there is none here But soon will take my part, See -  
 porridge, roast beef, and mince pies Stand smok - ing on the board, With  
 though they were a - - fraid To see me draw my blade; But  
 is no mi - ser's feast, Al - - though that things be dear; God  
 you have giv - en thanks Un - - to your dain - ties fall; Heav'n

G D7 C G7 C D7 G

- ing my mas - ter and my dame Say "wel - come" with their heart.  
 o - ther brave var - - i - - e - ties Our mas - ter doth af - - ford.  
 I re - veng'd on them will be Un - - til my sto - mach's stay'd.  
 grant the found - er of this feast Each Christ - mas keep good cheer.  
 bless my mas - ter and my dame, God bless me and you all.