


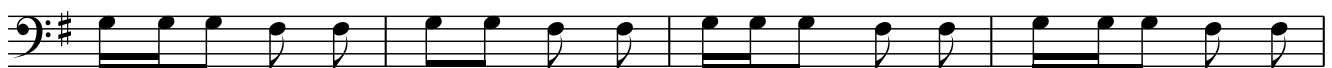
Soul Cake / Hey, Ho, Nobody Home

A **Em** **D** **Em** **D** **Em**




A soul! A soul! A soul - cake! Please, good Miss - us, a soul - cake! An

D **Em** **D** **Em** **D** **Em** **D**




ap - ple, a pear, a plum a cher - ry, an - y good thing to make us all mer - ry,

Em **D** **Em** **D** **Em** **D** **Em** _{fine}



One for Pe - ter, and two for Paul, Three for the one who made us all.

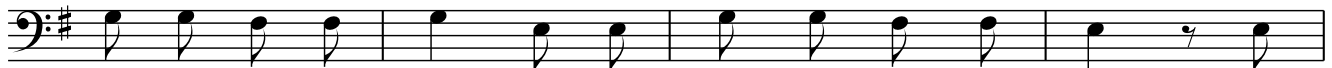
B **(Em)** **D** **Em** **D** **Em**



1. The lanes are ve - ry dir - ty, My shoes are ve - ry thin, I've
 2. Your pock - ets lined with sil - ver, Your bar - rels full of beer, Your

3. God bless the mas - ter of this house, The mis - ter - ess al - so; And
 4. Go down in - to the cel - lar And see what you can find. If the

D **Em** **D** **Em**



got a lit - tle poc - ket To put my pen - ny in. If you
 pan - try full of pork pies, I wish I had some here. But

all the lit - tle child - ren That 'round your ta - ble go. Like
 bar - rels are not em - pty We hope that you'll be kind. We

D Em D Em

have - n't got a pen - - ny A ha' - pen - ny will do; If you
stand - ing here be - fore your door The night is ver - y cold, This

wise young men and maid - ens, Your cat - tle and your store And
hope that you'll be kind With your ap - ple and your pear; And

D Em D Em

have - n't got a ha' - pen - ny, It's God ___ bless ___ you!
night to come a - - soul - - ing We do ___ make ___ bold.

all that dwells with - - in your gates, We wish you ten times more.
we'll come no more a soul - in' Un - - til an - oth - er year.

Hey, Ho, Nobody Home!
(16th Century)

☐

.⌘ (Em) D Em .⌘ (Em) D Em

Hey, ho, no - bod - y home, Meat nor drink nor Mon - ey have I none,

.⌘ (Em) D Em

Yet will I be Mer - - - ry ___

Soul Cake: A Revels Garland of Song, p.74. Make Merry in Step and Song, p.181

Hey Ho: The Great Rounds Songbook, p.33

Verse 2: The Late Victorian Folksong Revival (Google Books)