Hey! Ho! Nobody Home
Dorian Mode (1 -5 -4 tuning)

Hey, Ho, no - bo - dy home; meat no re drink nor mon - ey have I none.

Part 1

Hey, Ho, no - bo - dy home; meat no re drink nor mon - ey have I none.

Part 2

Yet shall we be ve - ry mer - ry mer - ry.

Part 3

Yet shall we be ve - ry mer - ry mer - ry.

Soal, soal, a soal cake - Please, good missus, a soal 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 at your front door
And all that dwells within your gate, we wish you 10 times more - Soal, a soal, a soal cake

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' 'til this time next year Soal, a soal, a soal cake.....

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.....