

Hey for Christmas

Barritones:

Come Robin Ralph and little Harry
. . . And Merry Tom
.
.

Chorus:

Then hey for Christmas
Hey hey
We shall have both
Hey hey
To our Christmas feast there comes
Young men and maids to shake their bums

There's a fiddler for to play every dance
. . . When the young lads
.
.

Then hey . . .

The morris dancers will be ready
. . . With meat and drink
.
.

Then hey . . .

Thus they did daunce from noon till night
. . . And were as merry
.
.

Then hey . . .

The rest unto hot cockles went
. . . But Ned gave Nell
.
.

Then hey . . .

They took the fiddler and broke his pate
. . . And threw his fiddle
.
.

Then hey . . .

Tenors:

. Come Robin Ralph
.
. When we shall meet
.

Chorus:

Then hey for Christmas
Hey hey
Where we shall have both
Hey hey
To our Christmas feast there comes
Young men and maids to shake their bums

. There's a fiddler for
.
. With which the men
.

Then hey . . .

. The morris dancers
.
. And in a fools dress
.

Then hey . . .

. Thus they did daunce
.
. Till they had tyred
.

Then hey . . .

. The rest unto
.
. Then all together
.

Then hey . . .

. They took the fiddler
.
. And drunkenly
.

Then hey . . .

Hey for Christmas

Bases:

.
And Merry Thomas at our green
.
And the finest young wenches that ere were
seen

Chorus:

Then hey for Christmas
We have bee-er
To our feast comes
Men and maids to shake their bums

.
When the young lads and lasses meet
.
With the fiddler before them down the street

Then hey . . .

.
With meat and drink enough to lade ye
.
To entertain our Christmas lady

Then hey . . .

.
And were as merry as cup and can
.
And the sweat down their buttocks ran

Then hey . . .

.
But Neddy gave Nelly a blow too hard
.
And all their sporting soon was marred

Then hey . . .

.
And threw his fiddle in the fire
.
That most of them fell in the mire

Then hey . . .

Tunes:

.
.
Where we shall meet with Brigit and Sary
.

Chorus:

Then hey for Christmas once a year
Where we have cakes both ale and beer
And to our Christmas feast there comes
Young men and maids to shake their bums

.
.
With which the men and maids will prance
.

Then hey . . .

.
.
And in a fool's dress will be little Neddy
.

Then hey . . .

.
.
Til they had tyr'd the fiddler quite
.

Then hey . . .

.
.
Then all together by th'ears they went
.

Then hey . . .

.
.
And drunkenly went home so late
.

Then hey . . .