



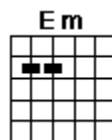
PP&M songs with chords and lyrics:

Songs Written By Noel Stookey	Songs Written by Peter Yarrow
A' Soalin'	
<a href="#">Children Go Where I Send Thee</a>	
<a href="#">Early In the Morning</a>	<a href="#">Day Is Done</a>
<a href="#">El Salvador</a>	<a href="#">Light One Candle</a>
<a href="#">For The Love Of It All</a>	<a href="#">Puff The Magic Dragon</a>
<a href="#">No Other Name</a>	<a href="#">Very Last Day</a> (Co-written by Noel Stookey)
<a href="#">The Good Times We Had</a>	<a href="#">Weave Me The Sunshine</a>
<a href="#">The Wedding Song</a>	
<a href="#">Whatsurname</a>	

## A'Soalin'

*A' SOALIN'* (Stookey/Batteaste/Mezzetti)- *Newworld Media Music Publishers -ASCAP*

*First recorded on the album "Moving ", Warner Bros.*



This song is recorded in the key of F# Minor, so you must capo on the second fret to use these fingerings and match the recorded pitch. The second guitar (Peter) plays an Em throughout the song, using either the common fingering (above) or an Am fingering barred on the 9th fret with a Travis pick pattern.

Noel: "A'Soalin' began as a guitar exercise in the apartment of a Chicago friend. Sitting on the living room floor I was working on this two-voice ascending-descending part and then trying to sing the wassailing tune against it. Peter overheard from the kitchen, added his folk arpeggiated guitar part, and then in rehearsal we realized that the tune of "God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen" would fit nicely as a counter melody."

This is written in tablature. If you are not familiar with it, the top line represents the first (or high E) guitar string, and the bottom line represents the sixth (or low E) guitar string. The numbers represent the frets that you play.

**INTRO**

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E----|0---2---3-2-0---|0---2---3-5-7---|0---2---3-2-0---|0---2---0---0-
B--0-|--0---0-----0-|--0---0-----0-|--0---0-----0-|--0---3-----
G----|-----|-----|-----|-----
D----|-----|-----|-----|-----
A----|-----|-----|-----|-----
E----|-----|-----|-----|-----

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**THIS SECTION IS REPEATED THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE SONG**

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E----|0---2---3-2-0---|0---2---3-5-7---|0---2---3-2-0---|0---2---0---0-
B--0-|--0---0-----0-|--0---0-----0-|--0---0-----0-|--0---3-----
G----|-----|-----|-----|-----
D----|2---0-----|-----|2---0-----|-----
A----|-----3-2-3---|2---0-----|-----3-2-3---|2---0-----
E----|-----|-----3-2-0---|-----|-----3-2-0-

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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 and 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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

