

## Soul Cake

Sting

A soul cake, a soul cake,  
Please, good missus, a soul cake,  
An apple, a pear, a plum or a cherry,  
Any good thing to make us all merry.  
A soul cake, a soul cake,  
Please, good missus, a soul cake,  
One for Peter, two for Paul,  
And three for Him that 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 dogs at your front door,  
And all that dwell within your gates  
We'll wish you ten times more.  
A soul cake, a soul cake:  
Go down into the cellar  
And see what you can find;  
If the barrels are not empty  
We'll hope that you'll be kind;  
We'll hope that you'll be kind  
With your apple and your pear,  
And we'll come no more a-soulin'  
Till Christmas time next year.  
A soul cake, a soul 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  
God bless you.  
A soul cake, a soul cake: