# HAL-AN-TOW

Hal-an-tow, jolly rumbelow,
For we are up as soon as any day-o,
And for to fetch the Summer home,
The Summer and the May-o,
For Summer is a come-o.
And Winter is a gone-o.

Robin Hood and Little John,
They both are gone to fair-o,
And we will to the merry greenwood,
To see what they do there-o,
And for to chase-o,
To chase the buck and doe.

Hal-an-tow, jolly, rumbelow…..

Where are those Spaniards,
That make so great a boast-o ?
For they shall eat the grey goose feather,
And we will eat the roast-o,
In every land-o,
The land where’er we go.

Hal-an-tow, jolly rumbelow….

As for that good knight Saint George,
Saint George he was a knight-o,
Of all the knights in Christendom,
St. George he is the right-o,
In every land-o,
The land where’er we go.