

# All You That Are Good Fellows

in: *'Good and True, Fresh and New, Christmas Carols'*, 1642

1. All you that are good fellows,  
Come hearken to my song;  
I know you do not hate good cheer,  
Nor liquor that is strong.  
I hope there is none here  
But soon will take my part,  
Seeing my master and my dame  
Say welcome with their heart.

2. This is a time of joyfulness  
And merry time of year,  
When as the rich with plenty stor'd  
Do make the poor good cheer.  
Plum porridge, roast beef, and mince pies  
Stand smoking on the board,  
With other brave varieties  
Our master doth afford.

3. Our mistress and her cleanly maids  
Have neatly play'd the cooks;  
Methinks these dishes eagerly  
At my sharp stomach looks,  
As though they were afraid  
To see me draw my blade;  
But I reveng'd on them will be  
Until my stomach's stay'd.

4. Come fill us of the strongest,  
Small drink is out of date;  
Methinks I shall fare like a prince  
And sit in gallant state.  
This is no miser's feast,  
Although that things be dear;  
God grant the founder of this feast  
Each Christmas keep good cheer.

5. This day for Christ we celebrate,  
Who was born at this time;  
For which all Christians should rejoice  
And I do sing in rhyme.  
When you have given thanks  
Unto your dainties fall;  
Heav'n bless my master and my dame,  
Lord bless me and you all.