# 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.