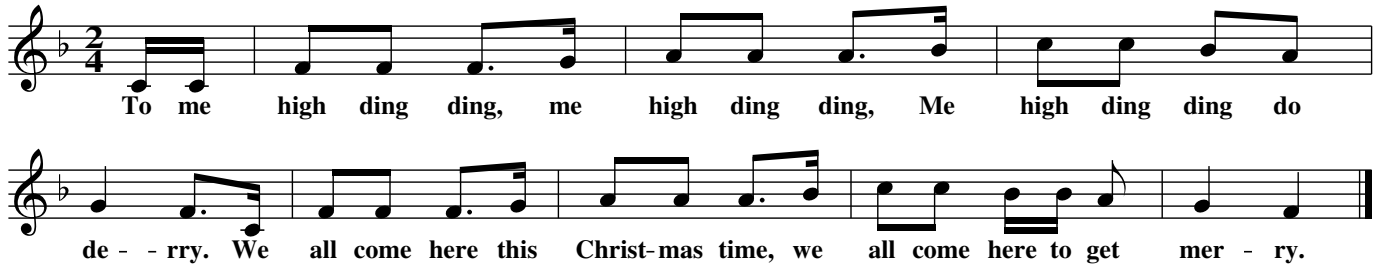


Sherborne Mummers Song

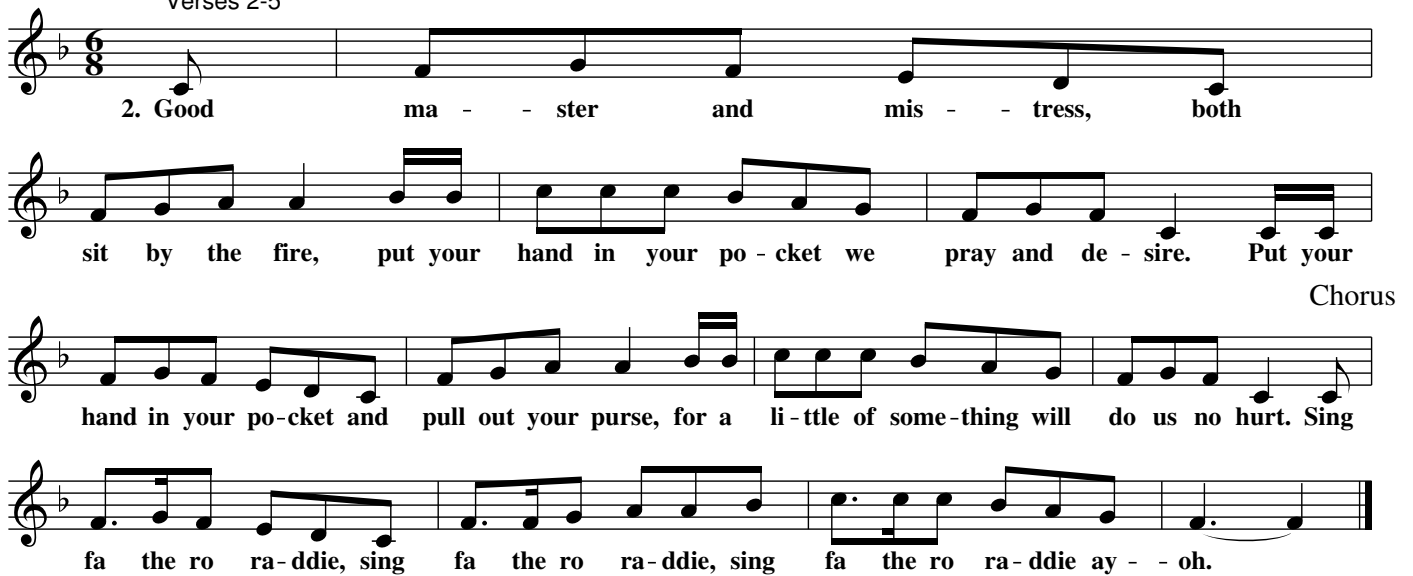
♩ = 100

Verse 1 and 6



To me high ding ding, me high ding ding, Me high ding ding do
de - - rry. We all come here this Christ-mas time, we all come here to get mer - ry.

Verses 2-5



2. Good ma - - ster and mis - - tress, both
sit by the fire, put your hand in your po - cket we pray and de - sire. Put your
Chorus
hand in your po-cket and pull out your purse, for a li - ttle of some-thing will do us no hurt. Sing
fa the ro ra-ddie, sing fa the ro ra-ddie, sing fa the ro ra-ddie ay - - oh.

3. Go down in your cellar and see what you find,
Your barrel's not empty, if you will be kind;
If you will be kind with a glass of good beer,
We won't call upon you until the next year.

4. If you went any matches, come buy them off me;
They are the best matches that ever you did see;
For lighting the candle and starting the fire,
They are the best matches that you can desire.

5. Here we stand, all lined in a row,
Such very fine fellows as ever you saw
Rags nor money we'll never deny,
But a glass of good beer, for we be very dry.

6. To me high ding ding, etc

Source: Sung by Thomas Bunting, Sherborne. The song came at the end of the Sherborne Mummers play and was learnt from Tom Pitts (1855-1940). Collected by James Madison Carpenter between 1927 and 1935.