

Drive the cold winter away

A pleasant Countrey new Ditty:
Merrily shewing how To
drive the cold Winter away

from The English Dancing Master, 1651

lyrics by Anon, publ. by H[enry] G[osson]
from the Roxburghe collection of ballads

Chord progression: Dm Dm Dm F F Gm Dm Gm

All hayle to the dayes That mer - it more praise then all the rest of the
The Court in all state Now o - pens her gate, And bids a free wel - come to
Thus none will al - low Of so - li - tude now, but mer - ri - ly greets the
This time of the yeare Is spent in good Cheere; kind neigh - bors to - ge - ther

Chord progression: Dm Dm Dm Dm F F

yeare; most; time, meet And The To make sit by the nights, wise, peare, fire, That Though Of With dou - ble de - lights as
some - what pre - cise, doth all the whole yeare, that friend - ly de - sire each

Gm Dm Gm Dm F F

well for the poore as the peere: Good for - tune at - tend Each
wil - ling - ly part with her cost; And yet, by re - port From
this is ac - count - ed the Prime. De - cem - ber is seene Ap -
o - ther in loue to greet: Old grudg - es for - got Are

Gm Gm Dm Am Dm Dm Dm F

mer - ry man's friend that doth but the best that he may, For get - ting old
Ci - ty and Court, the Coun - trey gets that he day: More Li - quor is
pa - rel'd in greene, And Ia - nu - ary, fresh the as they May, lay; Comes dan - cing a -
put in the pot, All sor - rows a - side they old and the

***Intro**

F Gm Gm Dm A D D

wrongs, With Car - rols and Songs to drive the cold win - ter a - way.
spent, And bet - ter con - tent, to drive the cold win - ter a - way.
long, With a cup or a Song, To drive the cold win - ter a - way.
yong Doth car - roll his Song, to drive the cold win - ter a - way.