

# Galoshins



**Fancy trying out the ancient guising tradition of Galoshins folk plays? All you need are at least three guisers, some loud voices and a sense of fun! Here's a simple Galoshins script for you to try out with your friends, family or class:**

All (outside): Get up, auld wife, and shake your feathers,  
Dinna think that we are beggars!  
Open your door and let us in  
We hope your favour for to win.  
We're none of your noble train.  
Will you let the guisers act?

**All enter.**

Galoshin: Here comes in Galoshin,  
Galoshin is my name.  
With a sword and pistol by my side,  
I'm sure to win the game!

Jack: The game, sir? The game, sir?  
It's not within your power!  
I'll cut you down in inches  
In less than half an hour!

Galoshin: You, sir? Aye, sir.  
And take your sword and try, sir.

**There is a duel. Jack falls.**

Galoshin: See, see, what have I done?  
I've killed my father's only son!  
Ha! Here comes in old Doctor Brown,  
The best old Doctor in the town.  
How much will you take to cure this man?

Doctor: Fifty pound.

Galoshin: Oh, far too much!

Doctor: Twenty pound.

Galoshin: Far too much!

Doctor: Five pound.

Galoshin: Oh that will do!

Doctor: I've got a little bottle in my pocket called Hoxo Poxo,  
A little to his nose and a little to his toes,  
Rise up Jack and sing a song!

**Jack gets up and sings.**

Jack: Once I was dead, but now I'm alive!  
Blessed be the Doctor  
That made me to revive.  
Oh brother! Oh brother! Why didst thou me kill?  
I never would have thought that you my precious blood would spill!  
O brother, O brother,  
That drew your sword to me.  
But since I've revived again,  
We'll shake hands and gree.

Galoshins: Revived, sir! Revived, sir! Who once was slain!  
We'll all shake hands, sir, and never fight again.

All: Here's a blessing on the Master and the Mistress also,  
And all the little bairnies that round the table go.



**All form a procession, and skip around room singing, with money receptacles out.**

All: *There's twelve of us all  
And some merry boys are we  
We're all going a-roving  
Some houses for to see.*

*Some houses for to see  
And some pleasure for to have  
And what you freely give us  
We freely will receive.*

*Go down into your cellars  
And see what you can find  
If your barrels be not empty  
We hope you will prove kind.*

*With our pockets full of money  
We'll never fight no more  
We'll all go a-drinking  
Around the Spanish shore.*

*God bless the Mistress  
And the Master, ilk ane,  
And a blessing on this house  
Where we hope to meet again.*



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