**With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm**

**Lyrics by R. P. Weston and Bert Lee; Music by Harris Weston (1934)**

**As performed by the Kingston Trio,** [**With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6JKNl8gmESs)

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Intro: Am - C - F - E (2x)** **Am Dm - E**1. In the Tower of London, large as life, **E Am** the ghost of Anne Boleyn walks, they de-clare. **Am Dm - E** Poor Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's wife, **E Am** un-til he made the headsman bob her hair. **Dm E** Ah, yes, he did her wrong long years a-go, **F E** and she comes up at night to tell him so,**Chorus** **Am E Am E**With her head tucked under-neath her arm  **F - G E**she walks the bloody tower, **F Am**with her head tucked underneath her arm  **Dm E**at the midnight hour. **Am G F E**2. She comes to haunt King Henry, she means giving him what for. **Am G F E** Gad-zooks, she's going to tell him off, she's feeling very sore, **F Dm Am F** and just in case the headsman wants to give her an en-core, **Am E Am - C - F - E** she's has her head tucked underneath her arm. **Chorus** **Am G F E**3. The sentries think that it's a football that she carries in, **Am G F E** and when they've had a few they shout 'Is Army going to win? **F Dm Am F** They think that it's Red Grange instead of poor old Ann Bo-leyn, **Am E Am - C - F - E** with her head tucked underneath her arm. | AmCFEDmG |
| **Bari** |  |
| Am | C | F | E | Dm | G |  |

 **Am Dm - E**

4. Some-times gay King Henry gives a spread,

 **E Am**

 for all his pals and gals and ghostly crew,

 **Am Dm - E**

 her headsman carves the joint and cuts the bread,

 **E Am**

 then in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the do.

 **Dm E**

 She holds her head up with a wild war whoop,

 **F E**

 and Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the soup!" **Chorus**

 **Am G F E**

5. One night she caught King Henry, he was in the canteen bar.

 **Am G F E**

 Said he, "Are you Jane Seymour, Anne Bo-leyn, or Katherine Parr?

 **F Dm Am F**

 Oh, how the sweet San Perry-Ann do I know who you are,

 **Am E Am↓ Am↓ Am↓**

 with your head tucked under-neath your arm?"