**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 Dm7 - E7**

1. In the Tower of London, large as life,

**E7 Am F7 - E7**

the ghost of Anne Boleyn walks, they de-clare.

**Am E7**

Poor Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's wife,

**E7 Am**

un-til he made the headsman bob her hair.

**Dm F E**

Ah, yes, he did her wrong long years a-go,

**F7 F E - E7**

and she comes up at night to tell him so,

**Chorus**

**Am**

With her head tucked under-neath her arm

**Am E**

she walks the bloody tower,

**Dm Am**

with her head tucked underneath her arm

**Dm E7**

at the midnight hour.

**Am Ddim F7 E**

2. She comes to haunt King Henry, she means giving him what for.

**Am Ddim F7 E7**

Gad-zooks, she's going to tell him off, she's feeling very sore,

**Dm Am Am – Em - F7**

and just in case the headsman wants to give her an en-core,

**Dm Gm A7 Dm - Bb7**

she's has her head tucked under neath her arm. **Chorus**

**Am Ddim F7 E**

3. The sentries think that it's a football that she carries in,

**Am Ddim F7 E**

and when they've had a few they shout 'Is Army going to win?

**Dm Ddim Am Em F7**

They think that it's Red Grange instead of poor old Ann Bo-leyn,

**Dm Gm A7 Dm - Bb7**

with her head tucked under-neath her arm.

**Am Dm9 - E7**

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

**Dm – Bb7 - A7**

for all his pals and gals and ghostly crew,

**Am Ddim**

her headsman carves the joint and cuts the bread,

**Am**

then in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the do.

**Dm F7 Am**

She holds her head up with a wild war whoop,

**F7 F E**

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

**Am Ddim F7 E**

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

**Am Ddim F7 E**

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

**Dm Ddim Am Em F7**

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

**Dm Em Am Dm↓ Dm↓ Dm↓**

with your head tucked under-neath your arm?"