

Lyrics by R. P. Weston and Bert Lee; Music by Harris Weston (1934) Also known as "Anne Boleyn" <u>With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm</u> by the Kingston Trio

Arrangement by Theresa Miller

<mark>Intro</mark>

Am – G – F – E7 (2x)

Am Dm **E7** 1. In the Tower of London, large as life, Am The ghost of Anne Boleyn walks, they declare. Am Dm **E7** Poor Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's wife, **E7** Am E7 Am Until he made the headsman bob her hair. Am Dm Ah, yes, he did her wrong long years ago, E7 Dm Am E7 **B7** and she comes up at night to tell him so,

AmFGE7With her head tucked underneath her arm she wa...alks the bloody tower,DmAmB7E7with her head tucked underneath her arm at the midnight hour

F **E7** Am G She comes to haunt King Henry, she means giving him what for. Am **E7** G Gadzooks, she's going to tell him off, for having spilled her gore Am Dm F#m and just in case the headsman wants to give her an encore, Am **G F E7 E7** She has her head tucked underneath her arm.

AmF GE7With her head tucked underneath her arm she wa...alks the bloody tower,
DmDmAmB7E7with her head tucked underneath her arm at the midnight hour

E7 Am Dm Sometimes gay King Henry gives a spread, Am for all his pals and gals and ghostly crew, Am **E7** Dm The axeman carves the joint and cuts the bread, Am E7 Am then in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the do. Dm Am She holds her head up with a wild war whoop, **B7** Dm Am E7 **E7** and Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the soup!" F G **E7** Am With her head tucked underneath her arm she wa...alks the bloody tower, Dm Am **B7 E7** with her head tucked underneath her arm at the midnight hour Am **E7** G One night she caught King Henry, he was in the canteen bar. **E7** Am Said he, "Are you Jane Seymour, Anne Boleyn, or Katherine Parr? Dm Am F#m Well, how in fire and brimstone¹ do I know who you are, Am **E7** Am G F E7 with your head tucked underneath your arm"?

AmF GE7With her head tucked underneath her arm she wa...alks the bloody tower,DmAmB7E7with her head tucked underneath her arm at the midnight hour

AmGFE7Along the drafty corridors for miles and miles she goesAmGFE7She often catches cold, poor thing, it's cold there when it blowsDmAmF#mAnd it's awfully awkward for the queen to have to blow her noseE7Am G F E7 (2x) (end on Am)With her head tucked underneath her arm!

¹ My change of lyric for clarity. Their idiomatic reference was unclear.

With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm (Em)

Lyrics by R. P. Weston and Bert Lee; Music by Harris Weston (1934) Also known as "Anne Boleyn"

With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm by the Kingston Trio Arrangement by Theresa Miller

<mark>Intro</mark>

Em - D - C - B7 (2x)

B7 Em Am 1. In the Tower of London, large as life, Em The ghost of Anne Boleyn walks, they declare. Em Am **B7** Poor Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's wife, **B7** Em B7 Em Until he made the headsman bob her hair. Em Am Ah, yes, he did her wrong long years ago, F#7 B7 Am Em B7 and she comes up at night to tell him so,

EmCDB7With her head tucked underneath her arm she wa...alks the bloody tower,
AmEmF#7B7With her head tucked underneath her arm at the midnight hour

Em С **B7** D She comes to haunt King Henry, she means giving him what for. Em С **B7** n Gadzooks, she's going to tell him off, for having spilled her gore Am Em C#m and just in case the headsman wants to give her an encore, Em D C B7 **B7** She has her head tucked underneath her arm.

EmCDB7With her head tucked underneath her arm she wa...alks the bloody tower,AmEmF#7B7With her head tucked underneath her arm at the midnight hour

Em **B7** Am Sometimes gay King Henry gives a spread, Em for all his pals and gals and ghostly crew, **B7** Em Am The axeman carves the joint and cuts the bread, Em B7 Em then in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the do. Am Em She holds her head up with a wild war whoop, F#7 Am Em B7 **B7** and Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the soup!" D **B7** Em С With her head tucked underneath her arm she wa...alks the bloody tower, F#7 Am Em **B7** with her head tucked underneath her arm at the midnight hour Em **B7** D С One night she caught King Henry, he was in the canteen bar. **B7** Em Said he, "Are you Jane Seymour, Anne Boleyn, or Katherine Parr? Am Em C#m Well, how in fire and brimstone² do I know who you are, Em **B7** Em D C B7 with your head tucked underneath your arm"? Em С D **B7** With her head tucked underneath her arm she wa...alks the bloody tower, Am Em F#7 **B7** with her head tucked underneath her arm at the midnight hour **B7** Em С D Along the drafty corridors for miles and miles she goes **B7** She often catches cold, poor thing, it's cold there when it blows C#m Am Em And it's awfully awkward for the queen to have to blow her nose Em D C B7 (2x) (end on Em) **B7**

With her head tucked underneath her arm!

² My change of lyric for clarity. Their idiomatic reference was unclear.