

With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm (Am)
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 Version 2 – Arrangement by Theresa Miller

Am -	- G - F - E7	(2x)				
	im	Dm	E7			
1. 1	n the Tower o	n London, iai	_	m		
Am	ghost of Ann	Dm	ks, they decl	are. <b>:7</b>		
Poor	Anne Boleyn		•			
Lintil	he made the	E7		E7 Am		
	The finade the <b>Dm</b>	neausman b	Am			
Ah, y	yes, he did he <b>B7</b>	r wrong long		m Am E7		
and	she comes up	at night to to	ell him so,			
	Ar	n		F	G	<b>E</b> 7
	With her he		derneath hei <b>Am</b>	arm she wa	aalks the <b>B7 E</b>	bloody tower,
			derneath her	arm at the r		
	Am	G		F	<b>E7</b>	
She	comes to ha	unt King Hen <b>G</b>	ry, she mean <b>F</b>		what for. <b>E7</b>	
	zooks, she's g <b>Dm</b>	going to tell h	im off, for ha <b>A</b> m	• .	her gore <b>F#m</b>	
and <sub>.</sub>	just in case th <b>E7</b>	e headsman	wants to giv			
She	has her head	tucked unde	rneath her ai	m.		
	Ar	n		F	G	<b>E</b> 7
	With her he		derneath hei <b>Am</b>	arm she wa	aalks the <b>B7</b> E	bloody tower, <b>7</b>
	with her hea	ad tucked un	derneath her	arm at the r	midnight ho	ur

## With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm (Am) - Page 2

Am Dm E7	
Sometimes gay King Henry gives a spread,	
Am	
for all his pals and gals and ghostly crew,  Am Dm E7	
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, <b>B7 E7 Dm Am E7</b>	
and Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the soup!"	
Am F G E7	
With her head tucked underneath her arm she waalks the bloody tower  Dm Am B7 E7	,
with her head tucked underneath her arm at the midnight hour	
Am G F E7	
One night she caught King Henry, he was in the canteen bar.  Am  F  E7	
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"?	
Am F G E7	
With her head tucked underneath her arm she waalks the bloody tower	,
Dm Am B7 E7	
with her head tucked underneath her arm at the midnight hour	
Am G F E7	
Along the drafty corridors for miles and miles she goes  Am G F E7	
She often catches cold, poor thing, it's cold there when it blows	
Dm Am F#m	
And it's awfully awkward for the queen to have to blow her nose <b>E7 Am G F E7</b> (2x) (End on Am)	
With her head tucked underneath her arm!	

<sup>1</sup> My change of lyric for clarity. Their idiomatic reference was unclear.

With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm (Em)
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<mark>Intro</mark> Em – D – C	– B7 (2x)				
<b>Em</b> 1. In the To	<b>Am</b> ower of London, la	<b>B7</b> arge as life, <b>Em</b>	n		
Em	of Anne Boleyn wa <b>Am</b> Boleyn was once ł <b>B7</b>	alks, they declar <b>B7</b> King Henry's wif	re. •		
Am	de the headsman	<b>Em</b> g years ago,	m Em B7		
and she cor	mes up at night to  Em her head tucked u	tell him so,	С	D alks the blo	B7 podv tower.
with h	<b>Am</b> ner head tucked ur	Em	F	<b>=#7 B7</b> dnight hour	,
Em Gadzooks, s Am and just in c	to haunt King Heles to haunt King Heles below the second to tell case the headsmales by the second to the second t	C him off, for havi Em n wants to give Em	ing spilled he C her an encor D C B7	B7 r gore c#m re,	
	<b>Em</b> her head tucked u <b>Am</b> ner head tucked ur	Em	F	#7 B7	,

## With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm (Am) - Page 2

Em	Am	B7				
Som	etimes gay King Henry	gives a spre	ead,			
		Em				
	ll his pals and gals and	d ghostly cre	W,			
	Em Am		B7			
The	axeman carves the joir	nt and cuts th	ie bread, Em B7 I	Em		
then	in comes Anne Boleyr	to queer the	e do.			
	Am		Em			
She	holds her head up with	n a wild war v	whoop,			
	F#7		B7 Am	Em E	37	
and	Henry cries, "Don't dro	p it in the so	up!"			
	Em			С	D	B7
	With her head tucked		her arm si			∕ tower,
	Am	<b>Em</b>	1	· <del>-</del>	F#7 B7	
	with her head tucked	unaerneatn	ner arm at	tne mi	anignt nour	
	Em D		С		B7	
One	night she caught King	Henry, he wa	as in the ca	anteen	bar.	
	m D		С		B7	
	he, "Are you Jane Sey		-		rine Parr ?	
Am		Em		C#m		
Well,	how in fire and brimst	one² do I kno	-			
! 4   _	Em B7	4l- · · · · · · · · ·	Em D C	B7		
with	your head tucked und	erneath your	arm"?			
	Em			С	D	B7
	With her head tucked	l underneath	her arm si	he wa	.alks the blood	tower,
	Am	Em			F#7 B7	
	with her head tucked	underneath	her arm at	the mi	dnight hour	
Er	n D	С		B7		
Alon	g the drafty corridors for	or miles and i	miles she લુ	goes		
	Em D	(			B7	
She	often catches cold, poo <b>Am</b>	or thing, it's c	old there v <b>Em</b>	vhen it	blows C#m	
And	t's awfully awkward fo	-	o have to k		er nose	
\//ith	<b>B7</b> her head tucked unde			o/ (( <mark>2</mark> )	x) ( <mark>End on Em</mark>	)
VVILII	nei neau tuckeu unde	meaninei al	1111			

<sup>2</sup> My change of lyric for clarity. Their idiomatic reference was unclear.