



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

Intro

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.
Dm Am
Ah, yes, he did her wrong long years ago,
B7 E7 Dm Am E7
and she comes up at night to tell him so,

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

Am F G E7
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

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,
B7 **E7 Dm Am E7**
and Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the soup!"

Am **F G** **E7**
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 **G** **F** **E7**
One night she caught King Henry, he was in the canteen bar.
Am **G** **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 wa...alks 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
E7 **Am 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)

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Also known as "Anne Boleyn"

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Version 2 – Arrangement by Theresa Miller

Intro

Em – D – C – B7 (2x)

Em Am B7
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.
Am Em
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,

Em C 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

Em D C B7
She comes to haunt King Henry, she means giving him what for.
Em D C B7
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,
B7 Em D C B7
She has her head tucked underneath her arm.

Em C 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

With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm (Am) – Page 2

Em **Am** **B7**
Sometimes gay King Henry gives a spread,
 Em
for all his pals and gals and ghostly crew,
Em **Am** **B7**
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 **B7 Am Em B7**
and Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the soup!"

Em **C 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

Em **D** **C** **B7**
One night she caught King Henry, he was in the canteen bar.
Em **D** **C** **B7**
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 **C 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

Em **D** **C** **B7**
Along the drafty corridors for miles and miles she goes
Em **D** **C** **B7**
She often catches cold, poor thing, it's cold there when it blows
Am **Em** **C#m**
And it's awfully awkward for the queen to have to blow her nose
B7 **Em D C B7 ((2x) (End on Em)**
With her head tucked underneath her arm!

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