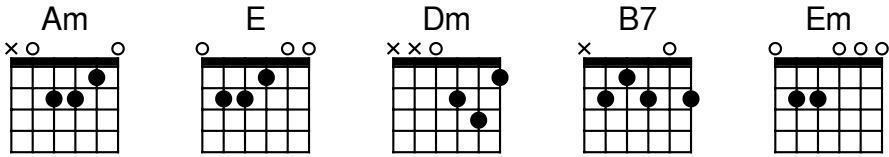


# Anne Boleyn (With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm)

Bert Lee / Robert Patrick Weston



## Verse 1 Tune 1:

[Am] In the tower of London, large as life  
The [E] ghost of Anne Boleyn walks, they de-[Am]-clare  
For [Am] Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's wife  
Un-[E]-til he made the axman bob her [Am] hair  
Ah, [E] yes, he did her [Dm] wrong long years a-[Am]-go  
And [Dm] she comes back at night to tell him [E] so

## Chorus:

With her [Am] head tucked underneath her arm  
She walks the bloody tower  
With her [Dm] head tucked [Am] underneath her arm  
At the [B7] midnight [E] hour

## Verse 2 Tune 2:

She [Am] comes to haunt King [Em] Henry,  
she's [Am] giving him what for  
Gad-[Am]-zooks, she's going to [Em] tell him off  
for [Am] having spilled her gore  
And [Dm] just in case the axman wants  
[Am] give her an en-[Dm]-core  
She has her [E] head tucked underneath her [Am] arm

## Instrumental last 2 lines Verse 2 tune 2

And [Dm] just in case the axman wants to  
[Am] give her an en-[Dm]-core  
She has her [E] head tucked underneath her [Am] arm

## Verse 3 Tune 2:

A-[Am]-long the drafty [Em] corridors,  
for [Am] miles and miles she goes

She often catches [Em] cold, poor thing  
It's [Am] cold there when it blows  
And it's [Dm] awfully awkward for the Queen  
to [Am] have to blow her [Dm] nose  
With her [E] head tucked underneath her [Am] arm

#### Verse 4 Tune 1:

[Am] Sometimes old King Henry throws a spread  
For [E] all his gals and pals, the ghostly [Am] crew  
The axman carves the joint and cuts the bread  
Then [E] in comes Anne Boleyn to spoil the [Am] do  
She [E] holds her head up [Dm] with a wild war [Am] whoop  
And [Dm] Henry cries "don't drop it in the [E] soup!"

#### Chorus:

With her [Am] head tucked underneath her arm  
She walks the bloody tower,  
With her [Dm] head tucked [Am] underneath her arm  
At the [B7] midnight [E] hour

#### Verse 5 Tune 2:

The [Am] sentries think that it's a [Em] football  
[Am] that she carries in  
And when they've had a [Em] few they shout  
"is [Am] Army going to win?"  
They [Dm] think it's Red Grange instead of  
[Am] poor old Ann Bo-[Dm]-leyn  
With her [E] head tucked underneath her [Am] arm

#### Instrumental last 2 lines Verse 2 tune 2

And [Dm] just in case the axman wants to  
[Am] give her an en-[Dm]-core  
She has her [E] head tucked underneath her [Am] arm

#### Verse 6 Tune 2:

One [Am] night she caught King [Em] Henry,  
he was [Am] in the castle bar  
Said he, "are you Jane [Em] Seymour,  
Anne Bo-[Am]-leyn, or Katherine Parr?  
Now [Dm] how the hell am I supposed to

[Am] know just who you [Dm] are  
With your [E] head tucked underneath your [Am] arm?"

Chorus:

With her [Am] head tucked underneath her arm  
She walks the bloody tower  
With her [Dm] head tucked [Am] underneath her arm  
At the [B7] midnight [E] hour

Tag:

[E] She's got her head tucked underneath her [Am] arm.