**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 Dm - E**

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

**E Am**

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

**Am Dm - E**

Poor Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's wife,

**E Am**

un-til he made the headsman bob her hair.

**Dm E**

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

**F E**

and she comes up at night to tell him so,

**Chorus**

**Am E Am E**

With her head tucked under-neath her arm

**F - G E**

she walks the bloody tower,

**F Am**

with her head tucked underneath her arm

**Dm E**

at the midnight hour.

**Am G F E**

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

**Am G F E**

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

**F Dm Am F**

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

**Am E Am - C - F - E**

she's has her head tucked underneath her arm. **Chorus**

**Am G F E**

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

**Am G F E**

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

**F Dm Am F**

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

**Am E Am - C - F - E**

with her head tucked underneath her arm.

**Am Dm - E**

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

**E Am**

for all his pals and gals and ghostly crew,

**Am Dm - E**

her headsman carves the joint and cuts the bread,

**E Am**

then in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the do.

**Dm E**

She holds her head up with a wild war whoop,

**F E**

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

**Am G F E**

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

**Am G F E**

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

**F Dm Am F**

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

**Am E Am↓ Am↓ Am↓**

with your head tucked under-neath your arm?"