**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)

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| **Intro: Am - C - F - E (2x)**  **Am Dm7 - E7**  1. In the Tower of London, large as life,  **E7 Am F7 - E7**  the ghost of Anne Boleyn walks, they de-clare.  **Am E7**  Poor Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's wife,  **E7 Am**  un-til he made the headsman bob her hair.  **Dm F E**  Ah, yes, he did her wrong long years a-go,  **F7 F E - E7**  and she comes up at night to tell him so,  **Chorus**  **Am**  With her head tucked under-neath her arm  **Am E**  she walks the bloody tower,  **Dm Am**  with her head tucked underneath her arm  **Dm E7**  at the midnight hour.  **Am Ddim F7 E**  2. She comes to haunt King Henry, she means giving him what for.  **Am Ddim F7 E7**  Gad-zooks, she's going to tell him off, she's feeling very sore,  **Dm Am Am – Em - F7**  and just in case the headsman wants to give her an en-core,  **Dm Gm A7 Dm - Bb7**  she's has her head tucked under neath her arm. **Chorus**  **Am Ddim F7 E**  3. The sentries think that it's a football that she carries in,  **Am Ddim F7 E**  and when they've had a few they shout 'Is Army going to win?  **Dm Ddim Am Em F7**  They think that it's Red Grange instead of poor old Ann Bo-leyn,  **Dm Gm A7 Dm - Bb7**  with her head tucked under-neath her arm. | Am  Dm7  E7  F7  E  Ddim  Em  Gm  A7  Dm  Bb7  Dm9 |
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**Am Dm9 - E7**

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

**Dm – Bb7 - A7**

for all his pals and gals and ghostly crew,

**Am Ddim**

her headsman carves the joint and cuts the bread,

**Am**

then in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the do.

**Dm F7 Am**

She holds her head up with a wild war whoop,

**F7 F E**

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

**Am Ddim F7 E**

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

**Am Ddim F7 E**

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

**Dm Ddim Am Em F7**

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

**Dm Em Am Dm↓ Dm↓ Dm↓**

with your head tucked under-neath your arm?"