

Chim Chim Cher-ee

by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman (1963)

Cm G7/A Cm6 G7 Cm G7-9 Cm6 G7

Cm G+ Cm7 F
 Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim chereee!

Fm Cm D(2) D7-5(1) G7
 A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be.

Cm G+ Cm7 F
 Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheroo!

Fm Cm G7(2) G7+(1) Cm
 Good luck will rub off when I shake 'ands with you,

Fm Cm G7 Cm
 Or blow me a kiss and that's lucky too.

Now as the ladder of life 'as been strung,
 you may think a sweep's on the bottom-most rung.
 Though I spends me time in the ashes and smoke,
 in this 'ole wide world there's no happier bloke.

Up where the smoke is all billered and curled,
 'Tween pavement and stars, is the chimney sweep world.
 When there's 'ardly no day nor hardly no night,
 there's things'alf in shadow and 'alfway in light,
 On the rooftops of London, coo, what a sight!

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim chereee!
 When you're with a sweep you're in glad company.
 Nowhere is there a more 'appier crew
 Than them what sings "chim chim chereee, chim cheroo!"
 Chim chiminey chim chim, chereee chim cheeroo!

I choose me bristles with pride, yes, I do:
 A broom for the shaft and a brush for the flue.
 Tough I'm covered with soot from the 'ead to me toes,
 A sweep knows 'es welcome wherever he goes.

Up where the smoke is all billered and curled,
 'Tween pavement and stars, is the chimney sweep world.
 When there's hardly no day nor hardly no night,
 there's things half in shadow and halfway in light,
 On the rooftops of London, coo, what a sight!

