

## With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm

Reference number PT0639

### *Verse*

In the tower of London, large as life,  
The ghost of Anne Boleyn walks, they declare.  
Poor Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's wife  
Until he made the headsman bob her hair!  
Ah yes, he did her wrong long years ago,  
And she comes up at night to tell him so

### *Chorus*

With her head tucked underneath her arm  
She walks the Bloody Tower!  
With her head tucked underneath her arm  
At the Midnight hour.  
She comes to haunt King Henry,  
he means giving him "what for,"  
Gad Zooks, she's going to tell him off for having split her gore,  
And just in case the Headsman wants to give her an encore  
She's has her head tucked underneath her arm!

With her head tucked underneath her arm  
She walks the Bloody Tower!  
With her head tucked underneath her arm  
At the Midnight hour.

Along the draughty corridors for miles and miles she goes,  
She often catches cold, poor thing, it's cold there where it blows,  
And it's awfully awkward for the Queen to have to blow her nose  
With her head tucked underneath her arm!

Verse

Sometimes gay King Henry gives a spread  
For all his pals and gals, and ghostly crew.  
The headsman craves the joint and cuts the bread  
Then in comes Anne Boleyn to "queer" the "do";  
She holds her head up with a wild war whoop,  
And Henry cries "Don't drop it in the soup!"

With her head tucked underneath her arm  
She walks the Bloody Tower!  
With her head tucked underneath her arm  
At the Midnight hour.

The sentries think that it's a football that she carries in  
And when they had a few they shout "Is Army going to win?"  
They think that it's Alec James, instead of poor old Ann Boleyn  
With her head tucked underneath her arm!

With her head tucked underneath her arm  
She walks the Bloody Tower!  
With her head tucked underneath her arm  
At the Midnight hour.

One night she caught King Henry, he was in the Canteen Bar.  
Said he, "Are you Jane Seymour, Anne Boleyn, or Cath'rine Parr?  
For how the sweet san fairy ann do I know who you are  
With your head tucked underneath your arm!"