

Chin Chin Cheree
Babyshambles

Intro: Cm G7/9 Cm6 G7 Cm G7/9- Cm6 G7

Cm G Cm7 F
Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheree!

Fm Cm D D7/5- G7
A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be.

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

Fm Cm G7 G7 Cm
Good luck will rub off when I shake hands with you,

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

Cm G Cm7 F
Now as the ladder of life as been strung,

Fm Cm D D7/5- G7
you may think a sweep s on the bottom most rung.

Cm G Cm7 F
Though I spends me time in the ashes and smoke,
Fm Cm G7 G G7 Cm
in this ole wide world there s no happier bloke.

Cm G Cm7 F
Up where the smoke is all billered and curled,

Fm Cm
Tween pavement and stars,
D D7/5- G7 G
is the chimney sweep world.

G7 Cm G Cm7 F
When there s ardly no day nor hardly no night,

Fm Cm G7 G G7 Cm
there s things alf in shadow and alfway in light,

Fm Cm G7 Cm
On the rooftops of London, coo, what a sight!

2. Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheree!

When you re with a sweep you re in glad company.

Nowhere is there a more appier crew

Than them what sings chim chim cheree, chim cheroo!

Chim chiminey chim chim, cheree 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!