My Family Tree Jake Thackray

Up my, up my family tree.

```
Brilliant Mod found this :- https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GgS4lCT2F4c
last seen in 1971 I suspect.
My Family Tree typical Jake witty, clever and frequently shocking.
[verse 1]
Am
Up my, my family tree
                             Αm
There hangs my curious pedigree,
My long, my lurid ancestry
The prancing phantoms and ghosts Of my forefathers.
[chorus]
Nevertheless, despite their sins,
                   G
Bless my kiths and bless my kins.
There they perch for all to see
Αm
Up my, up my family tree.
[verse 2]
Am
Up my, my family tree,
No blue blood, no nobility
Am
No trace of aristocracy
Except for Uncle Sebastian Who once raped a duchess.
[chorus]
Nevertheless, despite their sins,
Bless my kiths and bless my kins.
There they perch for all to see
Αm
```

```
[verse 3]
Αm
We ve no ancestral halls
No haughty portraits on our walls;
No family monuments at all
Unless it s my cousin Sheila s Stupendous cleavage.
[chorus]
                           Am
Nevertheless, despite their sins,
         С
                   G
Bless my kiths and bless my kins.
          G
There they perch for all to see
Am
Up my, up my family tree.
[verse 4]
Αm
My great-great-uncle Sam
A very tranquil sort of man,
Could not afford his wife a pram -
He pushed his babies round the park In a green wheelbarrow.
[chorus]
Nevertheless, despite their sins,
        С
                 G
Bless my kiths and bless my kins.
There they perch for all to see
Up my, up my family tree.
[verse 5]
Αm
My Uncle Will, my Auntie May
Were very much in love, so they
Got married after some delay
They dressed their kids up in white When they both went legal.
[CHORUS]
Nevertheless, despite their sins,
```

```
С
                 G
                           Am
Bless my kiths and bless my kins.
There they perch for all to see
Up my, up my family tree.
[VERSE 6]
Αm
When brother Richard was thirteen
He was a Boy Scout, keen and clean.
He got presented to the Queen -
E7
And then he went and spoiled it all When he offered her a Rolly!
[chorus]
Nevertheless, despite their sins,
         C
                   G
Bless my kiths and bless my kins.
There they perch for all to see
Up my, up my family tree.
[VERSE 7]
Am
Let this be understood,
That our family name is mud,
Our sheep are black our cheques are dud
E7
But we survive! We re alive! So it s up with the Thackrays!
[CHORUS]
                           Am
Nevertheless, despite their sins,
         С
                   G
Bless my kiths and bless my kins.
There they perch for all to see
```

Up my, up my family tree.