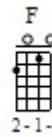
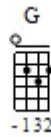


The Chimbley Sweep

The Decemberists



① = G# ③ = B
② = D# ④ = F#



E7 Am

VERSE 1

Am

I am a chimbley

E7

A chimbley sweep

D7

No bed to lie

Am

No shoes to hold my feet

On the rooftop

E7

In dead of night

D7

You hear me cry

Am

I'll shake you from your sleep

C

Hear me weep

G

F

Your day will come in peace

CHORUS

Am C

F

D7

For I am a poor and a wretched boy

Am

E7

Am

A chimbley, chimbley sweep

Am E7 D7 Am E7 D7 Am

VERSE 2

Am

I am an orphan

E7

An orphan boy

D7

I know no love

Am

I see no mother's joy

A dirty doorstep

E7
My cradle lay
D7
My fortune made
Am
I'll shake you from your sleep
C
Hear me weep
G F
Your day will come in peace

CHORUS

Am C F D7
Gor I am a poor and a wretched boy
Am E7 Am
A chimbley, chimbley sweep
Am E7 D7 Am E7 D7 Am

VERSE 3

Am
A lonely urchin
E7
The widow cried
D7
I've not been swept
Am
Since the day my husband died
Her cheeks are blushing
E7
Her legs lay bare
D7
And shipwrecked there
Am
I'll shake you from your sleep
C
Hear me weep
G F
Your day will come in peace

CHORUS

Am C F D7
Gor I am a poor and a wretched boy
Am E7 Am
A chimbley, chimbley sweep
Am C F D7
Gor I am a poor and a wretched boy
Am E7 Am
A chimbley, chimbley sweep