

Chim Chim Cher-ee

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Lightly, with gusto

Voice *mf*
Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey,

Piano *mp* *mf*

7
chim chim cher - ee! A sweep is as luck - y, as luck - y can be. Chim chim-in-ey,

14
chim chim-in-ey, chim chim cher - oo! Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you, Or

21
blow me a kiss and that's luck - y, too. *mp* Now, as the
I choose me *mp*

29

lad-der of life 'as been strung, You may think a sweep's on the bot-tom-most rung. Though bris-tles with pride, yes, I do: A broom for the shaft and a brush for the flue. Though I'm

36

I spends me time in the ash-es and smoke, In this 'ole wide world there's no 'ap-pi - er cov-ered in soot from me 'ead to me toes, A sweep knows 'e's wel - come wher - ev - er 'e

43

bloke. goes. Up where the smoke is all bill-ered and curled, 'Tween pave-ment and

50

stars, is the chim-ney sweep world. When there's 'ard-ly no day nor 'ard-ly no night, There's

57

things 'alf in shad-ow and 'alf-way in light, On the roof-tops of Lon-don, coo, what a sight!

Tempo I

65

mf
Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey, chim chim cher - ee! When you're with a sweep you're in glad com-pa-

72

ny. No-where is there a more 'ap - pi - er crew Than them wot sings,"Chim chim cher

79

ee, chim cher - oo! *rit.* Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim, cher - ee, chim cher - oo!