

## **Kingston Trio**

### **"Anne Boleyn"**

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Oh in the Tower of London large as life  
The ghost of Anne Bo-ley-n walks, they de-clare  
For Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's wife  
Un-til he had the axeman bob her hair  
Oh yes, he done her wrong, long years a-go  
And she comes back each 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 mid-night hour

She's going to find King Henry, she's giving him what-  
for  
Gad-zooks, she's going to tell him off for having  
spilled her gore  
And just in case the axeman wants to give her an en-  
core  
She's got her head tucked underneath her arm  
A-long the drafty corridors for miles and miles she  
goes  
She sometimes catches cold, poor thing, it's cold there  
when it blows  
And it's awfully awkward for the queen when she has to  
blow her nose ..

#### BRIDGE:

Now sometimes old King Henry throws a spread  
For all his pals and gals, the ghostly crew  
The axeman carves the joints and cuts the bread  
When in walks Anne Bo-ley-n to spoil the "do" (OR:  
"queer")  
She holds her head up with a wild war whoop  
And Henry cries, Don't drop it in the soup

One day she found King Henry, he was in the castle bar  
Are you Jane Seymour, Anne Bo-ley-n or Katherine Parr  
Now how the Hell (Sam Jerry?) am I to know just who  
you are  
You got your head tucked underneath your arm

The sentries think that it's a football that she carries in  
And when they see her, they all shout, Is Army going to  
win  
For they think that it's Red Grange instead of poor old  
Anne Bo-leyn ..

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