

Mary Poppins "Chim Chim Cher-Ee"

Visit "[Chim Chim Cher-Ee](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chim, chimney
Chim, chimney
Chim, chim, cher-ee
A sweep is as lucky
As lucky can be

Chim, chimney
Chim, chimney
Chim, chim, cher-oo
Good luck will rub off when
I shakes hands with you
Or blow me a kiss
And that's lucky too

Now as the ladder of life
Has been strung
You may think a sweep's
On the bottommost rung

Though I spends me time
In the ashes and smoke
In this 'ole wide world
There's no happier bloke

Chim, chimney
Chim, chimney
Chim, chim, cher-ee
A sweep is as lucky
As lucky can be

Chim, chimney
Chim, chimney
Chim, chim, cher-oo
Good luck will rub off when
I shakes hands with you

Chim, chimney
Chim, chimney
Chim, chim, cher-ee
A sweep is as lucky
As lucky can be

Chim, chimney
Chim, chimney
Chim, chim, cher-oo
Good luck will rub off when
I shakes hands with you

I choose me bristles
With pride, yes, I do
A broom for the shaft
And a brush for the flute

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

Chim, chimney
Chim, chimney
Chim, chim, cher-ee
When you're with a sweep
You're in glad company

Nowhere is there
A more happier crew
Than them wot sings
"Chim chim cher-ee
Chim cher-oo"

Chim, chimney
Chim, chim, cher-ee
Chim, cher-oo

Visit [Mary Poppins](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.