

## **In the Tower of London, Large as Life!**

In the Tower of London, large as life  
The ghost of Anne Boleyn walks, they declare  
Poor Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's wife  
Until he made the Headsman bob her hair!  
Ah yes! He did her wrong long years ago, and she comes up at night to tell him so!

***With her head tucked underneath her arm***

***She walks the Bloody Tower!***

***With her head tucked underneath her arm, at the Midnight hour***

She comes to haunt King Henry, she means giving him 'what for'  
Gad Zooks, she's going to tell him off for having spilt her gore  
And just in case the Headsman wants to give her an encore  
She has her head tucked underneath her arm!

***With her head tucked underneath her arm***

***She walks the Bloody Tower!***

***With her head tucked underneath her arm, at the Midnight hour***

Along the draughty corridors for miles and miles she goes, she often catches cold  
Poor thing, it's cold there when it blows  
And it's awfully awkward for the Queen to have to blow her nose  
With her head tucked underneath her arm!

***With her head tucked underneath her arm***

***She walks the Bloody Tower!***

***With her head tucked underneath her arm, at the Midnight hour***

One night she caught King Henry, he was in the Canteen Bar  
Said he 'Are you Jane Seymour, Anne Boleyn or Cath'rine Parr?  
For how the Sweet San Fairy Ann do I know who you are?  
With your head tucked underneath your arm!  
With your head tucked away underneath your arm!