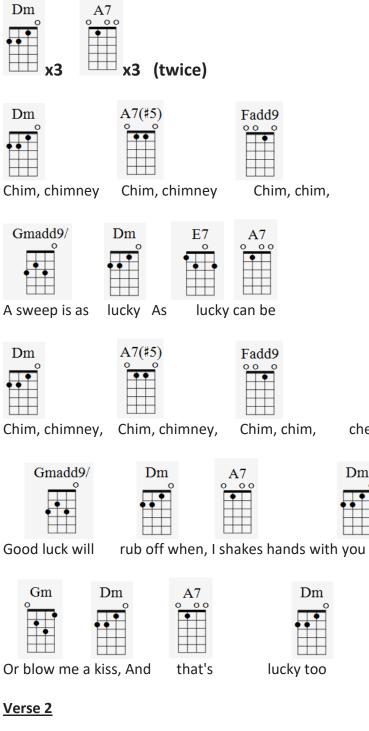
## **Chim Chim Cheree**











life, has been strung

Now as the

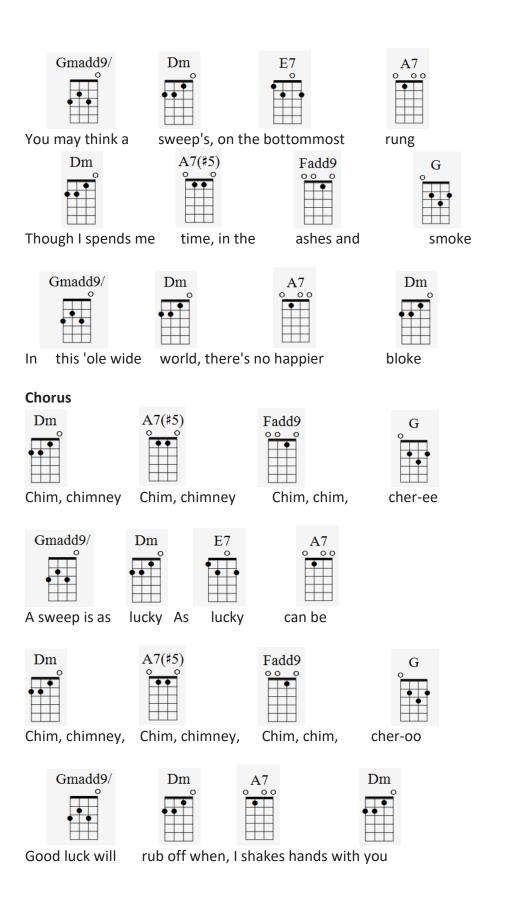
ladder of



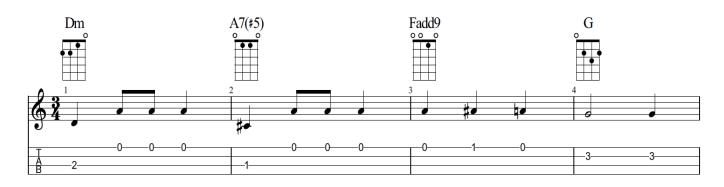
G

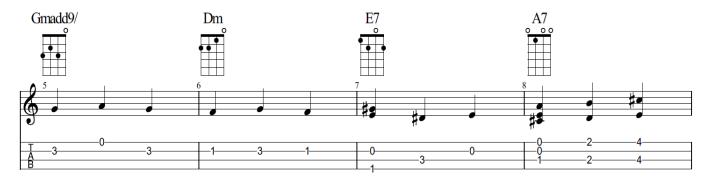
G

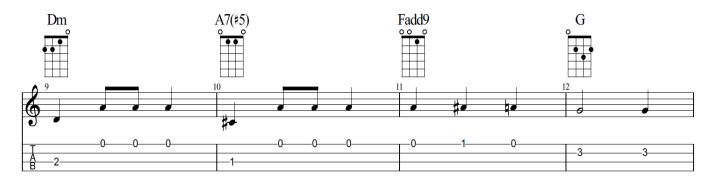
cher-ee

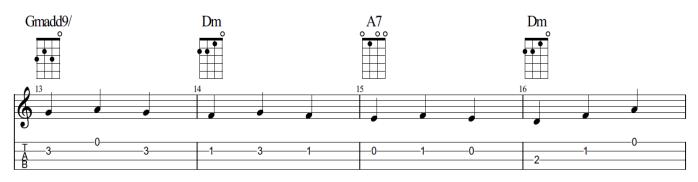


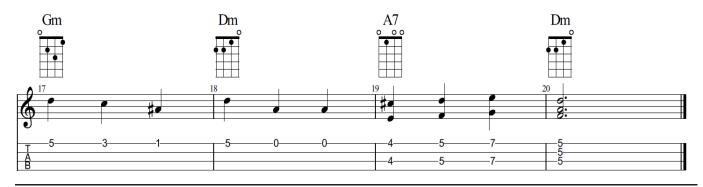
Solo

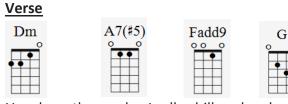












Up where the smoke, Is all billered and curled

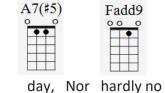




E7

'Tween pavement and stars, is the chimney sweep world







Dm

Α7

night,

When there's hardly no



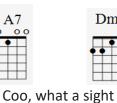




There's things half in shadow, And halfway in light







Α7

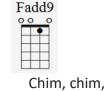
On the rooftops of London,

## Chorus



Chim, chimney

Chim, chimney













When you're with a sweep You're in glad company

cher-ee



