

## Chim Chim Cher-EE

Ray Conniff

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey  
Chim chim cher-ee!  
A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be  
Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey  
Chim chim cher-oo!  
Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you

Or blow me a kiss and that's lucky too

Now, as the ladder of life 'as been strung  
You might 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 'appier bloke

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey  
Chim chim cher-ee!  
A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be  
Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey  
Chim chim cher-oo!  
Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey  
Chim chim cher-ee!  
A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be  
Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey  
Chim chim cher-oo!  
Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands 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 'ardly no day nor 'ardly no night  
There's things 'alf in shadow and 'alfway in light  
On the rooftops of London coo, what a sight!

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey  
Chim chim cher-ee!  
When you're with a sweep you're in glad company  
Nowhere is there a more 'appier crew  
Than them wot sings, "Chim chim cher-ee, chim cher-oo!"  
On the  
Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim cher-ee, chim cher-oo!