Those fellows with the brooms—they're Mary Poppins' friends, the chimney sweeps.

CHIM CHIM CHER-EE

From Walt Disney's "MARY POPPINS"

Words and Music by
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Lightly

CHORUS

12. Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey, chim chim cher-e-ee! A sweep is as

luck-y, sweep you're in glad com-pa-ny.

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey,

chim chim cher-oo! Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with

'ap-i-er crew Than them wot sings "Chim chim cher-e-ee, chim cher-
you, oo!" Or blow me a kiss and that's lucky too.
Chim chim-in-ey chim chim, cher ee chim cher-

VERSE

Now, as the ladder of life has been
I choose me bristles with pride, yes, I

strung, You may think a sweep's on the bottom-most rung. Though I spend me
do: A broom for the shaft and a brush for the flue. Though I'm covered with

time in the ashes and smoke, In this 'ole wide world there's no
soot from me head to my toes, A sweep knows 'es welcome wher-
'ap-ple-er bloke,
'ev-ver' goes,
Up where the smoke is all bill-ered and
rubato
curled, 'Tweep pave-ment and stars, is the chim-ney sweep world. When there's
'ard-ly no day nor 'ard-ly no night, There's things 'alf in shadow and
D.S.
al Fine
'al-f-way in light, On the roof-tops of Lon-don, coo, what a sight!