

MARY POPPINS MEDLEY

(Words and Music by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman)

CHIM CHIM CHEREE

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey, chim chim cher-ee!

**A Sweep is a luck-y as luck-y can be. When there's
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 luck-y too! - -**

**Now as the lad-der of life 'as been strung,
You may think a sweep's on the bot-tom most rung.
Though I spends me time in the ash-es and smoke,
In this 'ole wide world there's no 'ap-pi-er bloke.**

**Up where the smoke is all bill-ered and curled,
'tween pave-ment and stars is the chimNEY sweep world.
When there's 'ard-ly no day nor 'ard-ly no night,
There's things 'alf in shad-ow and 'alf way in light.
On the roof tops of Lon-don, coo, what a sight.**

**I choose me bris-tles with pride, yes I do.
A broom for the shaft and a brush for the flue.
Though I'm cov-ered with soot from me 'ead to me toes,
A sweep knows 'e's wel-come where ev-er he goes**

**Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey, chim chim cher-ee!
When you're with a sweep, you're in good com-pa-ny.
No where is there a more 'ap-pi-er crew
Than them wot sings chim chim cher-ee, chim cher-oo!
Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim cher-ee, chim cher-oo!**