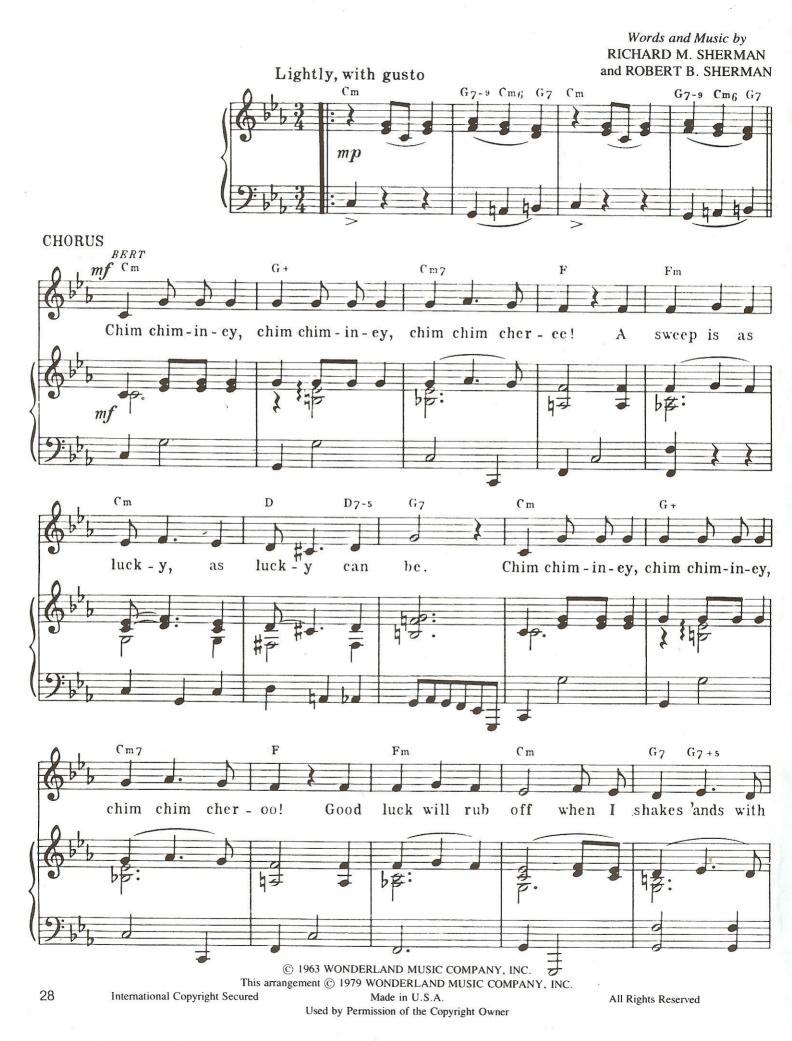
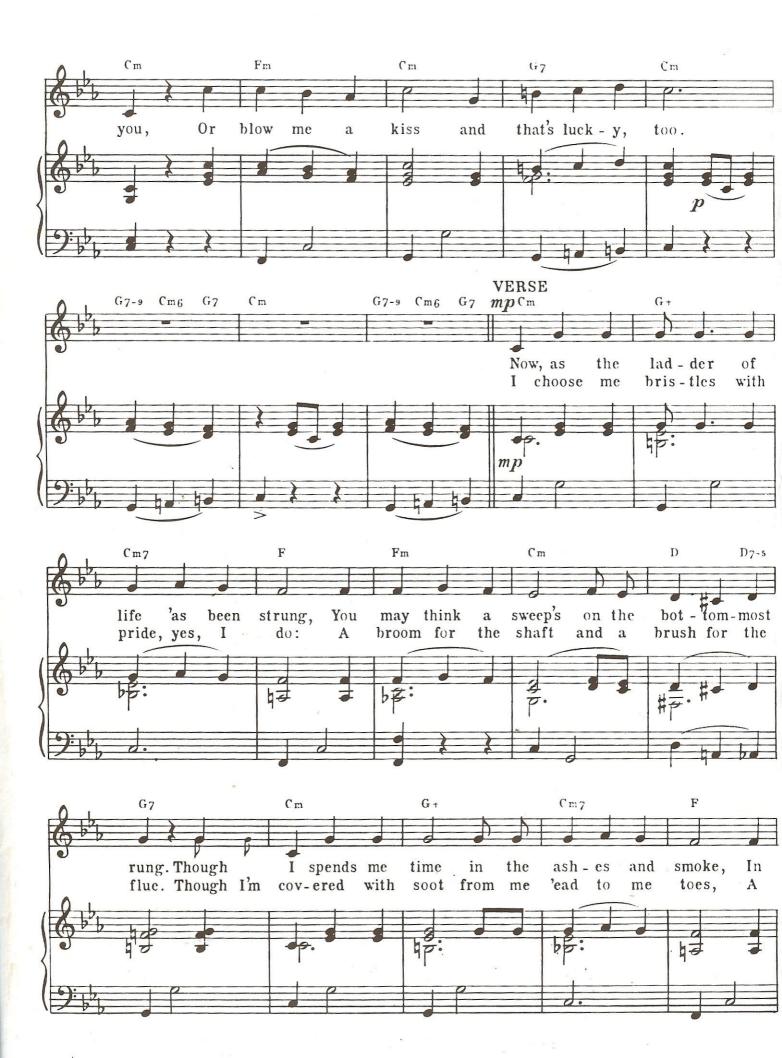
Chim Chim Cher-ee



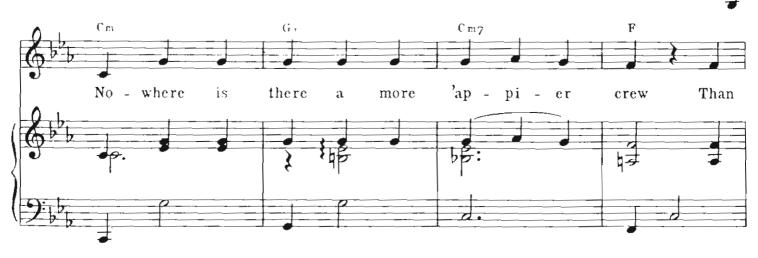


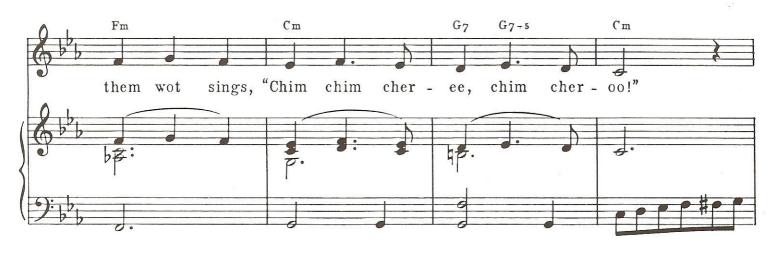














Chim Chim Cher-ee

PROLOGUE VERSION

Room 'ere for everyone, gather around; The constable's responstable! Now, 'ow does that sound? Ullo, Miss Lark, I've got one for you: Miss Lark loves to "wark" in the park with Andrew! Ah, Missus Corey, a story for you: Your daughters were shorter than you, but they grew! Dear Miss Persimmon, -(pause) - winds in the east – there's a mist coming in, Like something is brewing and 'bout to begin. Can't put my finger on what lies in store, But I feel what's to 'appen all 'appened before.

THE "SIDEWALK ARTIST" VERSION

Chim chiminey, chim chimney, chim chim cheroo! I does what I likes and I likes what I do. Today I'm a screever and as you can see, A screever's an artist of 'ighest degree. And it's all me own work from me own memory. Chim chiminey, chim chimney, chim chim cheroo! I drawers what I likes and I likes what I drew. No remuneration do I ask of you, But me cap would be glad of a copper or two, Me cap would be glad of a copper or two.