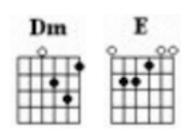
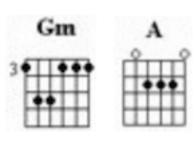
When You Are A King (White Plains)

First note to sing: D

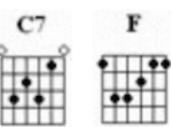


					E (1)	
е						
В						
G	2-				2	i
					-3-2-32	
A			0-			
E				_4		i
_				_		ı



Verse 1:

verse i:							
Dm Gm							
Parting in your hair $(1,2,3)$							
Gm A							
It's hardly ever there. (1)							
A Dm							
Wash your face (1)							
Dm Gm							
Shabby in your dress $(1,2,3)$							
Gm C7							
Always look a mess (1)							
C7 F							
Don't you care (1)							

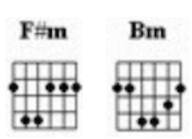


Mummy's there to see you always look your best, (1,2) Gm

Change your dirty vest and...

Chorus:

A (C#)	D	E	
When you	are a king	$\{D \mid Bb \mid G \mid F \mid E\}$	
E	A	F#m	
Never do	a thing {C#	$A F \# E Eb$ }	
F#m			
Four and	twenty black	kbirds sing along	(1,2)
Bm			
Royal gi:	fts they all	will bring $(1,2)$)
E	A		
When you	are a king.		



```
Everywhere you go \{D \mid Bb \mid G \mid F \mid E\}
    People bowing low {C# A F# E Eb}
                                              Dm
    Carriages to take you anywhere (1,2)
    Feet won't ever touch a thing (1,2,3)
    When you are a king.
...king.
 Dm (1)
         Dm(1) Dm(2) E(1)
e|-----|
B | -----|
                                              Gm
G | -----2--- |
D | ---0-3- | -2-0-3-0--- | ---2-0-3-2-3---2- |
A | -0----|
E | ----- | ----- | -4----- |
         Dm(1) Dm(2) E(1)
                           E(1)
e | ------ | ------ | ------ |
B | ------ | ------ | ------ |
G | ----2- | ------ | ------2----- |
D | -0-3--- | -2-0-3-0--- | ---2-0-3-2-3---2-0- |
A | ----- | ----- | ----- |
E | ----- | ----- | -4----- |
Verse 2:
                          Gm
Tore your shirt again... (1,2,3)
Fighting in the rain, (1)
                                                     Bm
With what's his name. (1)
Shoe black in your face... (1,2,3)
                       C7
You're really a disgrace. (1)
C7
Mummy smiles
                          Gm
And all the while because she loves you she will worry so (1,2)
And if you're good you know that...
```

```
Chorus:
A(
Wh
E
```

```
A(C#)

When you are a king {D Bb G F E}

E A F#m

Never do a thing {C# A F# E Eb}

F#m

Four and twenty blackbirds sing along (1,2)

Bm

Royal gifts they all will bring (1,2)

E A

When you are a king.

D E

Everywhere you go {D Bb G F E}

E A F#m

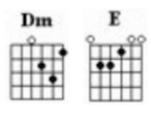
People bowing low {C# A F# E Eb}

F#m

Carriages to take you anywhere (1,2)

Bm

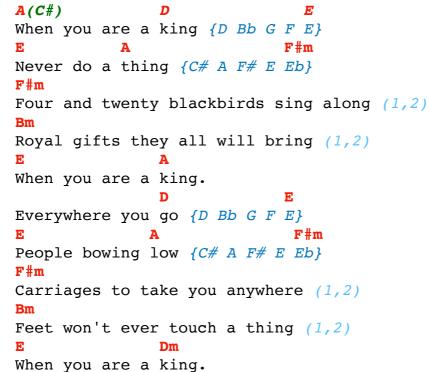
Feet won't ever touch a thing (1,2)
```

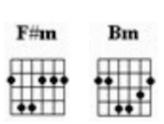


Gm A

Repeat Chorus:

When you are a king.





End on Dm(3) A