When I'm Cleaning Windows
By George Formby

  | Bb . . | . . . | . . . | C7 . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Now I go clean-in’ win-dows to earn an hon-est bob.
  F . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | For a nose-y park-er, it’s an in-ter- es-tin’ job.
  D7 . . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .

Bridge: In my pro-fes-sion I work hard, but I’ll ne-ver stop.
  . | C7 . . | . . . | | F . . | F7\ . .
  I’ll climb this blink-in’ lad-der ‘til I get right to the top!

  Bb . . . | Bb7 . . | Cm7 . . | C7 . . The cham-ber-maid, sweet names I call, it’s a won-der I don’t fall.
  . | Bb . . | Bb7 . . | Cm7 . . | C7 . . I know a fel-low, such a swell. He has a thirst, that’s plain to tell.

  . | D7 . . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .

Bridge: In my pro-fes-sion I work hard, but I’ll ne-ver stop.
  . | C7 . . . | . . . | | F . . | F7\ . .
I'll climb this blink-in' lad-der 'til I get right to the top!

Pa- ja-mas ly-in' side by side, la-dies night-ies, I have spied,

I've of- ten seen what goes in-side, when I'm clean-in' win-dows.

Instrumental:

(bridge chords)

There's a fam-ous talk-ie queen, looks like a flap-per on the screen. She's more like eight-y than eight-een, when I'm clean-in' win-dows.

She pulls her hair all down be-hind, then pulls down her... never mind, and af-ter that pulls down the blind, when I'm clean-in' win-dows.

Bridge: In my pro-fes-sion I work hard, but I'll ne-ver stop.

I'll climb this blink-in' lad-der 'til I get right to the top!

An old maid walks a-round the floor. She's so fed up one day I'm sure, she'll drag me in and lock the door, when I'm clean-in' win-dows.


Bb . . |G7 . . |Gdim . . |Bb Bb\ ___ ___ | (-- tacit ________________________) (spoken) When I'm cleanin' windows!

San Jose Ukulele Club
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