

Bessie Bossy Boots

Ted Egan

G C G Em C D⁷



Gar-lands of flow-ers is what we all dream of. Pret-ty long dress-es to make us look gay.

9 G C G D D⁷



Choc-'lates and cakes is our fan-cy each eve-ning but all as we get at the end of each day: Is a

17 G C G Em Am D⁷



flog-ging, and gruel, the sys-tem's so cruel. We don't know what our lives will bring. But

25 G C G D D⁷ G C G



one thing is sure, our young hearts are pure, when we've fin-ished our work we all sing:

33 G C D G D⁷



Don't get in cahoots, with Miss Bess-ie Boss-y Boots. Watch out for Boss-y Bess-ie each day.

41 G C A⁷ D D⁷



Don't let her ru-in our lives, me dear girls. Don't let her get her own way.

49 G C A D G G⁷



Watch out for old Miss Bess Boss-y Boots. Let's make our minds up to- day.

57 C D G Em



She might be rich, but she's a bloom-ing ty - rant!

61 C D G Em C D⁷ G



Don't let Bess-ie Boots have her way! (Wif you) Don't let Bess-ie Boots have her way.

Scrubbing and mopping, the work's never stopping
 Mending, and tending the goats and the sheep,
 Cooking, and gardening, and chopping the wood,
 Twelve hours work and just six hours sleep.
 It's prayers, scrub the stairs,
 What a state of affairs,
 Who knows when the torment will end?
 But one thing is sure
 Our young hearts are pure
 And our spirits will never bend.