

Sing F

Music & lyrics by George Formby
Published 1936
Modified with thanks to
San Jose Ukulele Club

When I'm Cleanin' Windows



Intro: Bb Bb7 Cm7 C7 Bb G7 G°7 Bb

Bb C7

Now I go cleanin' windows to earn an honest bob

F Bb
For a nosy parker it's an interestin' job

Bb Bb7 Cm7 C7

Now it's a job that just suits me. A window cleaner you would be

Bb G7 G°7 Bb

If you can see what I can see, when I'm cleanin' windows

Bb Bb7 Cm7 C7

The honeymoonin' couples too, you should see them bill 'n coo

Bb G7 G°7 Bb

You'd be surprised at things they do, when I'm cleanin' windows

Bridge

D7 G7
In my profession I'll work hard, but I'll never stop

C7 F F7↓

I'll climb this blinkin' ladder, till I get right to the top

Bb Bb7 Cm7 C7

The blushin' bride, she looks divine, the bridegroom he is doin' fine

Bb G7 G°7 Bb

I'd rather have his job than mine, when I'm cleanin' windows

Bb Bb7 Cm7 C7

The chambermaid sweet names I call. It's a wonder I don't fall

Bb G7 G°7 Bb

My mind's not on my work at all, when I'm cleanin' windows

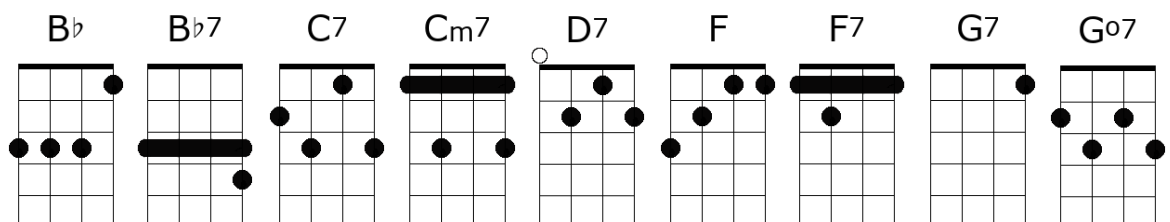
Bb Bb7 Cm7 C7

I know a fella, such a swell, he has a thirst, that's plain to tell

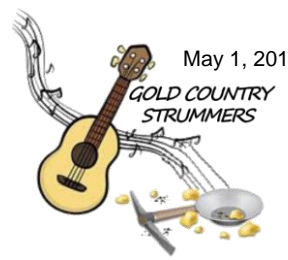
Bb G7 G°7 Bb

I've seen him drink his bath as well, when I'm cleanin' windows

<Bridge>



Baritone



When I'm Cleanin' Windows (pg 2)

Bb **Bb7** **Cm7** **C7**
 Pa-jamas lyin' side by side, ladies nighties I have spied
Bb **G7** **G°7** **Bb**
 I've often seen what goes inside, when I'm cleanin' windows

Baritone

Instrumental
D7 **G7**
 In my profession I'll work hard, but I'll never stop
C7 **F** **F7↓**
 I'll climb this blinkin' ladder, till I get right to the top

Bb **Bb7** **Cm7** **C7**
 There's a famous talkie queen, looks a flapper on the screen
Bb **G7** **G°7** **Bb**
 She's more like eighty than eighteen, when I'm cleanin' windows
Bb **Bb7** **Cm7** **C7**
 She pulls her hair all down behind, then pulls down her..... Never mind
Bb **G7** **G°7** **Bb**
 And after that pulls down the blind, when I'm cleanin' windows

<Bridge>

Bb **Bb7** **Cm7** **C7**
 An old maid walks a-round the floor, she's so fed up, one day I'm sure
Bb **G7** **G°7** **Bb**
 She'll drag me in and lock the door, when I'm cleanin' windows
Bb **Bb7** **Cm7** **C7**
 An old maid walks a-round the floor, she's so fed up, one day I'm sure
Bb **G7** **G°7** **Bb**
 She'll drag me in and lock the door, when I'm cleanin' windows

n.c.
 When I'm cleanin' windows

