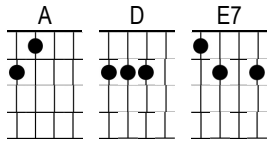


# Seven Old Ladies

## Traditional



### Chorus

And it's **A** oh, | dear, | what can the | matter be  
**E7** Seven old | ladies got | stuck in the | lavatory  
**A** They were **D** there from **A** Sunday to | Saturday  
**E7** Nobody | knew they were **A** there |

They **A** said they were **D** going to have **A** tea with the | Vicar  
So they **E7** went in to | gether, they | thought it was | quicker  
But the **A** lavatory **D** door was a **A** bit of a **nc** sticker  
So the **E7** Vicar had | tea all a **A** lone |

### Repeat Chorus

Well the **A** first in **D** line was Pe**A**nelope | Humphrey  
**E7** Sat on the | bowl, and ar|ranged herself | comfy  
When she **A** tried to get **D** up, she **A** couldn't get her **nc** bum free  
And **E7** nobody | knew she was **A** there |

### Repeat Chorus

Well the **A** second old **D** lady was **A** Abigail | Primm  
She **E7** only went | in on a | personal | whim  
But her **A** privates got **D** stuck 'twixt the **A** bowl and the **nc** rim  
And **E7** nobody | knew she was **A** there |

### Repeat Chorus

Well the **A** third one **D** in, was **A** little Miss | Bartlett  
**E7** She paid her | penny, and | straight in she | darted  
What a **A** waste of a **D** penny, 'cuz **A** she only **nc** farted

And **E7** nobody | knew she was **A** there |

### Repeat Chorus

Well the **A** fourth old **D** lady was **A** old Mrs. | Schuster  
She **E7** sat on the | handle and | thought someone | goosed her  
Said, **A** "Oh my **D** dear, it don't **A** feel like it **nc** used to"  
And **E7** nobody | knew she was **A** there |

### Repeat Chorus

Well the **A** next one **D** in was **A** Mrs. Mc|Bligh  
She **E7** went in to | sip, from a | bottle of | rye  
She **A** slipped through the **D** hole and fell **A** in with a **nc** cry  
And **E7** nobody | knew she was **A** there |

### Repeat Chorus

Well the **A** sixth in **D** line was **A** old Mary | Draper  
**E7** She used the | toilet but | couldn't find | paper  
**A** All she could **D** find was a **A** bricklayer's **nc** scraper  
And **E7** nobody | knew she was **A** there |

### Repeat Chorus

Well the **A** last lady **D** in, was **A** old Mrs. | Mason  
The **E7** toilets were | full, so she | peed in the | basin  
And **A** that was the **D** water that **A** I washed me **nc** face in  
For **E7** I didn't know | she had been **A** there |

And it's **A** oh, | dear, | what can the | matter be  
**E7** Seven old | ladies got | stuck in the | lavatory  
**A** They were **D** there from **A** Sunday to | Saturday  
**E7** Nobody | knew they were **A** there