

## SEVEN OLD LADIES

**G**

And it's oh dear, what can the matter be?

**C**

**D**

Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory

**G**

**C**

**D**

**G**

They were there from Sunday to Saturday nobody knew they were there

**G**

**C**

**D**

Well the first old lady was Jennifer Primm she went in on a personal whim

**G**

She got herself stuck between the bowl and the rim

**C**

**D**

**G**

Nobody knew she was there

The second old lady was old Mrs. Humphrey  
When she went in, she made herself comfy  
When she tried to get up, she couldn't get her bum free  
And nobody knew she was there.

The third old lady was Chit Chester's daughter  
She went in to get rid of some water  
She very near drowned, for the rising tide caught her  
And nobody knew she was there.

The fourth old lady was skinny Mrs. Boulder  
She sat on the throne; there was no one to hold her  
Quick as a flash she was up to her shoulder  
And nobody knew she was there.

The fifth old lady was old Mrs. Craper  
When she went in, she couldn't find the paper  
The only thing there was bricklayer's scraper  
And nobody knew she was there.

The sixth old lady was old Mrs. Mason  
She had to be quick so she used the basin  
And that was the water the Pope washed his face in  
And nobody knew she was there.

The seventh old lady was old Mrs. Pender  
She went in to adjust her suspenders  
She got herself tangled with her feminine gender  
And nobody knew she was there.