

Heart Full of Sighs

Moderately, heavily $\text{♩} = 120$

Voice

Piano

f

Sore feet,

break-ing spine, Gash-es on my knees, Treat-ed with brine, Black face, Dir-ty eyes,

Lungs full of soot, heart full of sighs. The chim-ney is dark and ve - ry small, There's I'll brush out the flue and clear the soot, The

mp

not e-nough room for me to crawl, But up I must go I can - not stop, I'm
price of a rest is a pin in my foot My mas-ter is watch-ing all that I do,

ve-ry a-fraid But I must climb to the top. Sore feet, break-ing spine,
I'd like to see him up here with me too.

Gash-es on my knees, Treat-ed with brine, Black face, Dir-ty eyes, Lungs full of soot,

heart full of sighs. So tired, long-ing to sleep, Ach-ing legs and arms, want-ing to weep,

Lone - ly, tears in my eyes, No-one to love, heart full of sighs. I'm

first to get up and last to bed There's no time bet-ween to rest my head
sweep and I clean and scrub the floor When I think I've fin-ished there's al-ways more,

Fetch-ing and car-rying, I can-not stop, Climb-ing up-stairs from the base-ment to the
Po-lish-ing bras-ses, clean-ing the grate, The house-keep-er shout-ing "Why are you so

top. late?" So tired, long-ing to sleep, Ach-ing legs and arms,

want-ing to weep, Lone-ly, tears in my eyes, No-one to love,

⌘ Coda

heart full of sighs. Sore feet, break - ing spine,
So tired, long-ing to sleep

Gash-es on my knees, Treat-ed with brine, Black face, Dir - ty eyes,
Ach-ing legs and arms, want-ing to sleep, Lone - ly, tears in my eyes,

1. 2. 3.
Lungs full of soot, heart full of sighs. heart full of sighs
No - one to love, heart full of sighs. heart full of sighs