

Heart Full of Sighs

Boys. Sore feet, breaking spine,
Gashes on my knees,
Treated with brine,
Black face, Dirty eyes,
Lungs full of soot,
Heart full of sighs.

The chimney is dark and very small
There's not enough room for me to crawl,
But up I must go, I cannot stop,
I'm very afraid, But I must climb to the top.

Sore feet, breaking spine,
Gashes on my knees,
Treated with brine,
Black face, Dirty eyes,
Lungs full of soot,
Heart full of sighs.

I'll brush out the flue and clear the soot,
The price of a rest is a pin in my foot
My master is watching all that I do
I'd like to see him up here with me too.

Sore feet, breaking spine,
Gashes on my knees,
Treated with brine,
Black face, Dirty eyes,
Lungs full of soot,
Heart full of sighs.

Girls. So tired, longing to sleep,
Aching legs and arms,
Wanting to weep,
Lonely, 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 between to rest my head
Fetching and carrying, I cannot stop,
Climbing upstairs from the basement to the top.

So tired, longing to sleep,
Aching legs and arms,
Wanting to weep,
Lonely, tears in my eyes,
No-one to love,
Heart full of sighs.

I sweep and I clean and scrub the floor,
When I think I've finished there's always more,
Polishing brasses, cleaning the grate,
The housekeeper shouting "Why are you so late?"

So tired, longing to sleep,
Aching legs and arms,
Wanting to weep,
Lonely, tears in my eyes,
No-one to love,
Heart full of sighs.

Boys. Sore feet, breaking spine,
Gashes on my knees,
Treated with brine,
Black face, Dirty eyes,
Lungs full of soot,
Heart full of sighs.

Girls. So tired, longing to sleep,
Aching legs and arms,
Wanting to weep,
Lonely, tears in my eyes,
No-one to love,
Heart full of sighs.

(Choruses, both together)