

The Truth about the Tudors

Chorus

On the twenty second of August fourteen eighty five
Out went the House of York; the Tudors had arrived.
They fought the battle of Bosworth with courage and pride,
Out went the House of York, the Tudors had arrived.

Verse 1

Henry the Seventh was first in the Tudor line,
He took the crown from Richard the Third with a swish of his sword so fine.
The Monarchy was strapped for cash when Henry reached the throne,
With good financial strategy he brought the bacon home.
*(chant) When he wrote his will he made it very clear,
That monks should sing his praises year after year, after year, after year!*

Chorus

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Out went the House of York, the Tudors had arrived.

Verse 2

Do you know about Henry the Eighth?
Luckily we do,
We'd like to tell you about him and his six wives too.
When he found he couldn't divorce he thought the problem through,
Then he got rid of the Catholic Church
and took all its money too. (Ooh Henry!)
*(chant) Catherine of Aragon, divorced; Anne Boleyn, beheaded; Jane Seymour, died;
Ann of Cleves, divorced; Katherine Howard, beheaded; Catherine Parr, survived.*

Chorus

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Verse 3

Don't complain about your school 'cos Tudor ones were worse,
Kids were whipped with birch twigs;
the blisters must have hurt. (Ouch!)

After Tudor tutoring when lessons all were done,

They found some time for fun and games in the sizzling Tudor sun.

*(chant) They played cards, cricket, hopscotch, chess, tennis, marbles, Hoop and stick,
cup and ball, football with a pig's bladder! (Yuck!)*

Chorus (twice)

On the twenty second of August fourteen eighty five

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They fought the battle of Bosworth with courage and pride,

Out went the House of York, the Tudors had arrived.

The Tudors had arrived

The Tudors had arrived.

Prince Henry

Prince Henry, he was handsome,

Prince Henry, he was fit,

Prince Henry, he was spoil-ed,

Just a teeny, weeny bit.

Prince Henry, he spoke Latin,

Prince Henry, he could ride,

Prince Henry, he played tennis

Quite well when he did try.

Prince Henry, he loved numbers,

Prince Henry, he wrote tunes,

Prince Henry, he would study

The sky, the stars, the moon.

Prince Henry, he was crown-ed,

Prince Henry, he was king,

The temper of King Henry,

It was an awesome thing!

Song of The Wives

CHORUS

Divorced, beheaded, died.

Divorced, beheaded, survived.

Divorced, beheaded, died.

Divorced, beheaded, survived.

Verse 1

Catherine A and Anne Boleyn,
They were the first to marry him,
Then came Jane and Anne of Cleves
And Catherine Howard, which only leaves
Katharine Parr!

CHORUS

Divorced, beheaded, died.

Divorced, beheaded, survived.

Divorced, beheaded, died.

Divorced, beheaded, survived.

Verse 2

Who would believe that six good wives
Would be so willing to have a try
At giving King Henry a son and heir
And miss the danger lurking there
In the air!

CHORUS

Divorced, beheaded, died.

Divorced, beheaded, survived.

Divorced, beheaded, died.

Divorced, beheaded, survived.

Verse 3 (Repeat of verse 1)

Catherine A and Anne Boleyn,
They were the first to marry him,

Then came Jane and Anne of Cleves
And Catherine Howard, which only leaves
Katharine Parr!

CHORUS

Divorced, beheaded, died.
Divorced, beheaded, survived.
Divorced, beheaded, died.
Divorced, beheaded, survived.

Church of Henry

This is my decision and it's carved in stone.
Like the ten commandments from the Pope in Rome.
The final word is mine alone.
Never will you need to bow to Rome divine.
Won't be staying sober on communion wine.
A great idea and it was mine!

Henry's church will cater for you spirit's needs.
You won't be wearing papal gowns or ros'ry beads.
In Henry's church your spirit feeds.
England's made a long awaited break with Rome.
And now the church is on our soil it's coming home.
We're gonna do this for the English throne.

And in the mighty Church of Henry,
You will be nearer to the Lord.
And with me at the head of your religion,
You will, will have your faith restored.

This is my decision and it's carved in stone.
Like the ten commandments from the Pope in Rome.
The final word is mine alone.
Never will you need to bow to Rome divine.
Won't be staying sober on communion wine.
A great idea and it was mine!

Doctor, doctor, can you help me
Heal my blistered face?

Doc./Ch. Mash a slug and six worms
To kill all known germs
Rub it all over your skin.
Drink this frog spawn in cider
Deep down inside yer.
Now let the healing begin.

(Ch. Repeat)

Patient 2 *Thank you, Doctor. I feel better already.*

Chorus If you see the Tudor doctor,
You will die, it's no lie,
You will not survive.

Patient 3 But what else can I do?
Doctor, doctor, can you help me?
What do you suggest?
Doctor, doctor, can you help me
Ease my hacking chest?

Doc.Ch. Take the skin of an ox,
The blood of a fox,
Rub it all over your skin.
Take this herbal suspension,
It's my (his) invention.
Now let the healing begin.

Patient 3 Thank you, Doctor. I feel like a new man.

Doctor You win some, you lose some ...

Chorus When they saw the Tudor doctor,
They all died, though they tried,
They did not survive.
They all died, though they tried,
They did not survive.

Greensleeves

Alas, my love you do me wrong to cast me off discourteously
for I have lov-ed you so long delighting in your company.

Greensleeves was all my joy. Greensleeves was my delight.
Greensleeves was my heart of gold and who but my lady Greensleeves.

I bought thee petticoats of the best, the cloth so fine as fine could be,
I gave thee jewels for thy chest, and all this cost I spent on thee.

Greensleeves was all my joy. Greensleeves was my delight.
Greensleeves was my heart of gold and who but my lady Greensleeves.

My favorite horse I gave to thee, to ride wherever I lik-ed thee
No lady ever was so fine,
and yet thou wouldst not love me.

Greensleeves was all my joy. Greensleeves was my delight.
Greensleeves was my heart of gold and who but my lady Greensleeves.