

Fee, Fie, Fo, Fum!

Music & Lyrics by
Andrew Richardson

With a lilt (♩ = 175)

N.C. Fm Db C7 Db C7

1

f

8^{vb}

Fm

(GIANT) Fee, fie, fo, fum! I smell the blood of an

7

sim.

Bbm C7 Db Eb C7/E Fm

Eng - lish - man. Be he a - live or be he dead I'll

13

Fm/C N.C. Fm

grind his bones to make my bread.

19

Fm Db C7 Db C7 Fm

mp
(ALL) Stay out of sight Jack and

24

Bbm

don't make a sound. You will be eat - en if you are

30

C7 Db Eb C7/E Fm

found. Who could fore - - tell:

35

Dbmaj7 Fm/C C7 Fm

gia - nts have a keen sense of smell.

40

(Mrs. Giant: You're imagining things.
Go and have a wash, and I'll get your breakfast.)

45

51

(CHORUS L.)
Fee, fie, fo, fum! Fee, fie,

(CHORUS R.)
Stay out of sight, Jack, and don't make a sound. You will be eat - en if

57

fo - fum! Be you a - live or be - you dead He'll
you are found. Who could fore - tell:

Fm/C C⁷ Fm C[#]

grind your bones to make his bread.

giants have a keen sense of smell.

63

rit.

F[#]m

Fee, fie, fo, fum! Fee, fie,

Stay out of sight, Jack, and don't make a sound. You will be eat - en if

70

Bm C[#]7 D E C[#]7/E[#] F[#]m

fo — fum! Be you a - live or be — you dead He'll

you are found. Who could fore - tell:

76

Dmaj7 F#m/C# C#7 F#m

grind your bones to make— his bread.
 gia - nts have a keen sense of smell.

82

D E C#7/E# F#m F#m/C#

(spoken) Be he a - live or be— he dead (sung) I'll grind his
 (GIANT)

87

8vb -----

F#m/C# N.C. F#m N.C. F#m

bones to make— my bread!

92