

The Chimney sweeper was very young when his mother died, and his father sold him for labor at a very tender age when he could scarcely cry 'weep!' ~~to~~ actually then he lipped sweep as weep and cried. So now he sweeps people's chimneys in inhuman conditions and sleeps in the dirt which covers ~~to~~ his body due to his profession of unsticking the dirt from the inner walls of the chimney.