

1: World War I

IT'S A LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY

**It's a long way to Tipperary, it's a long way to go;
It's a long way to Tipperary, and the sweetest girl I know;
Goodbye, Piccadilly, farewell, Leicester Square!
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there!**

GOOD-BY-EE!

1 Brother Bertie went away, to do his bit the other day
With a smile on his lips, and his Lieutenant's pips
Upon his shoulder bright and gay.
As the train moved out he said,
"Remember me to all the birds!"
And he wagged his paw, and went away to war
Shouting out these pathetic words:

**Goodbye-ee, goodbye-ee,
Wipe the tear, baby dear, from your eye-ee!
Tho' it's hard to part I know,
I'll be tickled to death to go.
Don't cry-ee, don't sigh-ee,
There's a silver lining in the sky-ee,
Bonsoir, old thing, cheer-i-o, chin, chin,
Nah-poo, toodle-oo, Goodbye-ee.**

2 Marmaduke Horatio Flynn,
'though he'd whiskers round his chin,
In a play took a part, and he touch'd ev'ry heart
As little Willie in "East Lynne".
As the little dying child, upon his snow white bed he lay
And amid their tears the people gave three cheers
When he said as he passed away:

Goodbye-ee, goodbye-ee,

3 At a concert down at Kew,
Some convalescents dressed in blue
Had to hear Lady Lee, who 'ad turned eighty three
Sing all the old, old songs she knew.
Then she made a speech and said:
"I look upon you boys with pride.
And for what you've done, I'm going to kiss each one."
Then they all grabb'd their sticks and cried:

Good-by-ee! good-by-ee!

PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

**Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag
And smile, smile, smile!
While you've a lucifer to light your fag
Smile, boys! That's the style!
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worthwhile; So!
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag
And smile, smile, smile!**

BLESS 'EM ALL

1 They say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay,
Bound for old Blighty shore,
Heavily laden with time-expired men,
Bound for the land they adore.
There's many an airman just finishing his time,
There's many a twirp signing on,
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean,
So cheer up my lads, bless 'em all!

Bless 'em all! Bless 'em all!

**The long and the short and the tall;
Bless all the sergeants and WO1s,
Bless all the corporals and their blinkin' sons,
'Cos we're saying goodbye to them all,
As back to their billets they crawl,
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean,
So cheer up my lads, bless 'em all!**

2 They say if you work hard you'll get better pay,
We've heard it all before!
Clean up your buttons and polish your boots,
Scrub out the barrack room floor.
There's many a rookie has taken it in,
Hook, line and sinker and all,
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean,
So cheer up my lads, bless 'em all!

Bless 'em all...

3 They say that the Sergeant's a very nice chap,
Oh! what a tale to tell!
Ask him for leave on a Saturday night,
He'll pay your fare home as well;
There's many an airman has blighted his life
Through writing rude words on the wall,
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean,
So cheer up my lads, bless 'em all!

Bless 'em all...

4 They say that the Corporal will help you along,
Oh! what an awful crime!
Lend him your razor to clean up his chin,
He'll bring it back every time!
There's many a rookie has fell in the mud
Through leaving his horse in the stall,
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean,
So cheer up my lads, bless 'em all!

Bless 'em all ... (to finish)

2: World War 2

ROLL OUT THE BARREL

1 There's a garden, what a garden, only happy faces bloom there,
And there's never any room there, for a worry or a gloom there.
Oh there's music and there's dancing, and a lot of sweet romancing.
When they play the polka, they all get in the swing

*2 Every time they hear that oom-pa-pa,
Everybody feels so tra-la-la
They want to throw their cares away,
They all go lah-de-ah-de-ay
Then they hear a rumble on the floor,
It's the big surprise they're waiting for
And all the couples form a ring,
For miles around you'll hear them sing...*

**Roll out the barrel. We'll have a barrel of fun.
Roll out the barrel. We've got the blues on the run
Zing! Boom! Ta-rarel Ring out a song of good cheer.
Now's the time to roll the barrel,
for the gang's all here!**

THE SIEGFRIED LINE

1 Mother dear, I'm writing you from somewhere in France,
Hoping this finds you well;
Sergeant says I'm doing fine - "A soldier and a half
Here's the song that we all sing, it'll make you laugh:

**We're going to hang out the washing on the Siegfried line,
Have you any dirty washing, mother dear?
We're going to hang out the washing on the Siegfried line
'Cos the washing day is here.**

**Whether the weather may be wet or fine
We'll just rub along without a care;
We're going to hang out the washing on the Siegfried line
if the Siegfried Line's still there!**

2 Everybody's mucking in and doing their job
Wearing a great big smile;
Everybody's got to keep their spirits up today
If you want to keep in swing, here's the song to sing:

We're going to hang out the washing ...

KISS ME GOOD NIGHT, SGT. MAJOR

1 Private Jones came in one night, full of cheer and very bright
He'd been out all day upon the spree.
He bumped into Sergeant Smeck, put his arms around his neck
And in his ear he whispered tenderly....

**Kiss me good night, Sergeant Major
Tuck me in my little wooden bed
We all love you, Sergeant Major,
When we hear you bawling, "Show a leg!"
[Even when your neck grows rather red]
Don't forget to wake me in the morning
And bring me 'round a nice hot cup of tea
Kiss me good night Sergeant Major.
Sergeant Major, be a mother to me.**

3: World War 2

LILLI MARLENE

1 Underneath the lamplight, by the barrack gate,
Darling, I remember the way you used to wait;
Twas there that you whispered tenderly
That you loved me, you'd always be

My Lilli of the Lamplight, my own Lilli Marlene.

2 Time would come for roll-call, time for us to part,
Darting, I'd caress you and press you to my heart;
And there 'neath that far-off lantern light,
I'd hold you tight, we'd kiss "Goodnight",

My Lilli of the lamplight, my own Lilli Marlene.

3 Orders came for sailing, somewhere over there,
"All confined to barracks" was more than I could bear;
I knew you were waiting in the street,
I heard your feet, but could not meet

My Lilli of the lamplight, my own Lilli Marlene.

4 Resting in a billet, just behind the line,
Even though we're parted your lips are close to mine;
You wait where that lantern softly gleams,
Your sweet face seems to haunt my dreams,

My Lilli of the lamplight, my own Lilli Marlene.

THE WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER

1 I'll never forget the people I met, braving those angry skies
I remember well as the shadows fell
The light of hope in their eyes
And though I'm far away, I still can hear them say
Thumbs up... .. For when the dawn comes up...

**There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.
There'll be love and laughter, and peace ever after
Tomorrow, when the world is free.
The shepherd will tend his sheep, the valley will bloom again,
And Jimmy will go to sleep in his own little room again.
There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.**

2 I may not be near, but I have no fear. Hist'ry will prove it too.
When the tale is told, 'twill be as of old,
For truth will always win through.
But be I far or near, that slogan still I hear
Thumbs up... .. For when the dawn comes up...

There'll be bluebirds over...

WE'LL MEET AGAIN

**We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when,
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day
Keep smiling through, just like you always do,
Till the blue skies chase those dark clouds far away.**

And will you please say hello, to the folks that I know,
Tell them I won't be long:
They'll be happy to know, that as you saw me go
I was singing this song: ... **We'll meet again...**

4: Tiptoe - MoonBow

TIPTOE THROUGH THE TULIPS

1 Tiptoe to the window,
By the window, that is where I'll be.
Come tiptoe through the tulips with me.

2 Tiptoe from your pillow
In the shadow of a willow tree
And tiptoe through the tulips with me.

*Knee deep in flowers we'll stray
We'll keep the showers away*

3 And if I kiss you in the garden,
In the moonlight will you pardon me?
Come tiptoe through the tulips with me.

CAROLINA MOON

1 Carolina moon keep shining,
Shining on the one who waits for me

2 Carolina moon I'm pining,
Pining for the place I long to be

*How I'm hoping tonight you'll go,
Go to the right window
Scatter your light, say I'm alright, please do.*

3 Tell her that I'm blue and lonely,
Dreamy Carolina moon.

SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW

1 Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby

2 Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true

*Someday I'll wish upon a star and
wake up where the clouds are far behind me.
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
away above the chimney tops that's
Where you'll find me.*

3 Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow. Why then, oh, why can't I?

*If happy little bluebirds fly
Beyond the rainbow,
Why, oh, why can't I?*

5: Goodnight - Goodbye

NOW IS THE HOUR

1 Now is the hour when we must say goodbye,
Soon you'll be sailing, far across the sea,
While you're a-way, oh, please remember me,
When you return, you'll find me waiting here

SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME

1 Show me the way to go home,
I'm tired and I want to go to bed.

Well I had a little drink about an hour ago,
and it's gone right to my head

Wherever I may roam,
over land or sea or foam,

You will always hear me singing this song,
Show me the way to go home.

2 Indicate the way to my abode,
I'm fatigued and I want to retire.

I had a spot of beverage 60 minutes ago,
and it went right to my ... : cerebellum.

Wherever I may perambulate,
on land or sea or atmospheric vapour,

You can always hear me crooning the melody,
Indicate the way to my abode

3 Hoe me the way to go shome,
I'm bed and I want to go to tired,

Well I had a little hour about a drink ago,
and it's gone head to my right,

Wherever I may roam,
over fee or sand or loam,

You will always hear me singing this sing,
Hoe me the way to go shome.

OH WE'RE NO AWA TAE BIDE AWA

1 Oh we're no' awa' tae bide awa'.
We're no' awa' tae leave ye,
For we're no' awa' tae bide awa'.
We'll aye come back an' see ye.

6: Celebrations

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

- 1 Happy Birthday to you.
Happy Birthday to you.
Happy Birthday dear ????
Happy Birthday to you.
- 2 From good friends and true,
From old friends and new,
May good luck go with you,
And happiness true.

Repeat Verse 1

AULD LANG SYNE

*Form one large circle - Join NEARER hands
Swing right arm, left arm alternately forwards and backwards.*

- 1 Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days of auld lang syne?

**For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.**

*Now CROSS HANDS!
Move arms up and down in time to music*

- 2 And there's a hand, my trusty fiere,
And gie's a hand o' thine
And we'll tak a right guidwillie waught,
For auld lang syne.

Repeat Chorus (*Up tempo*)

*Advance and retire twice
(Optional at end) Duck under right arm to face outwards!*

THE ANNIVERSARY WALTZ

- 1 Tell me I may always dance
 "The Anniversary Waltz" with you
Tell me this is real romance,
 An anniversary dream come true
Let this be the answer
 To our future years
Through millions of smiles and
 A few little tears
May I always listen to
 the Anniversary Waltz with you.

FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW

- 1 For he's a jolly good fellow.
 For he's a jolly good fellow.
For he's a jolly good fellow,
 Which nobody can deny
Which nobody can deny,
 Which nobody can deny.
For he's a jolly good fellow,
 Which nobody can deny.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

- 1 God save our gracious Queen.
Long live our noble Queen
God save the Queen
Send her victorious
Happy and glorious
Long to reign over us
God save the Queen