

W A R T H M E

U K U L E L E

S O N G S



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F YLDE
U KULELE
N E+WORK



WARTIME FUN

PART ONE WWW

This page is sung as a medley, twice each song.

Pack Up Your Troubles

[G]Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,
And [C]smile, smile, [G]smile,
[G]While you've a lucifer to light your fag,
[A7]Smile, boys, that's the[D7] style.
[G]What's the use of [D7]worrying?
It [C]nev - er [G]was worth while [D7] so
[G]Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, and
[G]smile,[D7] smile, [G]smile.

It's a[G] long way to Tipperary,
It's a [C]long way to [G]go.
[G]It's a long way to Tipperary
[Em]To the [A7]sweetest girl I [D7]know!
[G]Goodbye, Picca-dilly,
[C]Farewell, Leicester [B7]Square!
It's a [G]long long way to Tippe[C]ra [G]ry,
But [Em] my heart's [D7]right [G]there. Repeat

Bless em [G]all, Bless em all,
the long and the [G7]short and the [C]tall
[D]Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[A7]Bless all the [A]corporals and [D]their blinkin [D7]sons,
Cos were [G]saying goodbye to them all,
As [G7]back to their billets they [C]crawl
You'll [D]get no [D7]promotion this [D]side of the [D7]ocean,
So [D]cheer up my [D7]lads, Bless em [G]all

THERE'S A LONG LONG TRAIL A WINDING

[C]There's a long, long [E7]trail a-[Am]winding
[F]Into the [C]land of [G7]my [C]dreams,
Where the [G]night[F] - in-[G]gales [F]are [C]singing
[Am7]And a [D7]white moon [G7]beams:
[C]There's a long, long [E7]night of [Am]waiting
[F]Until my [C]dreams all [G7]come [C]true;
Till the [G7]day[F] when [G7]I'll [F]be [C]going [Am]down
That [D7]long, long [C]trail [G7]with [C]you.

Take Me Back to Dear Old Blighty

[F]Take me back to dear old Blighty !
Put me on the train for London [F7]town !
[C]Take me over [C7]there,[C] drop me any[C7]where,
[G]Birmingham, Leeds, or Manchester, well, [C]I don't [C7]care !
[F] I would love to see my best girl,
cuddling up [F7]again we soon should [Bb]be, whoa!!
[F]Tiddley iddley [D7]ighty, [G]hurry me back to [G7]Blighty,
[C]Blighty is the [C7]place for [F]me ![C7] [F]

My Old Man (Don't Dilly Dally)

We [C]had to [G7]move a[C]way,
'cos the rent we [G7]couldn't pay,[C]
The moving van came round just[D7] after [G]dark;
[G7]There was me and [D7]my old [G]man,
shoving [G7]things inside the [C]van,
[D7]Which we'd often done before let me re[G]mark.
We packed all that could be [G7]packed
in the [C]van and that's a [C7]fact;
And we [D7]got inside all we [G7]could get in[C]side,
Then we [D]packed all we could [D7]pack
on the [G]tailboard at the [G7]back,
Till there [Am]wasn't any [D7]room for me to [G]ride.[Em7][G7]

Chorus :

[C]My old man said, [D7]"Follow the van,
[G7]don't dilly dally on the [C]way!"
[E7]Off went the cart with me [Am]ome packed in it,
[D]I follered [D7]on with me [G]old cock [G7]linnet.
But I [C]dillied and [G7]dallied, [C]dallied and [G7]dillied,
[C]Lost me way and [D7]don't know where to [G]roam.
Well you [C]can't trust a [A]special like the [DM]old time coppers
When you [C]can't find [G7]your way [C]'ome

Chorus :

[C]My old man said, [D7]"Follow the van,
[G7]don't dilly dally on the [C]way!"
[E7]Off went the cart with me [Am]ome packed in it,
[D]I follered [D7]on with me [G]old cock [G7]linnet.
But I [C]dillied and [G7]dallied, [C]dallied and [G7]dillied,
[C]Lost me way and [D7]don't know where to [G]roam.
I [C]just dropped [A]in to 'ave the [Dm]drop of[G]gin
And I [C]can't find [G7]my way [C]home.[G7][C]

MUSIC HALL MEDLEY Sing each one twice

[C] Daisy! Daisy! [F] Give me your answer [C] do!
[G] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G] you!
[G7] It won't be a stylish [C] marriage,
I [Am] can't [F] afford a [C] carriage.
But you'll look [G7] sweet [STOP] upon [C] the [G7] seat [STOP]
Of a [C] bicycle [G7] made for [C] two.

[C] She was a dear little dicky bird
'Tweet, tweet, tweet, she [G7] went
Sweetly she [C] sang to me
'Till [D7] all my money was [G] spent [G7]
Then she [C] went [D] off [G] song [G7]
We [C] parted on [Dm] fighting [G] terms
[G7] She was [C] one of the ear [A] ly [Dm] birds
And [G] I was [G7] one of the [C] worms. [G7]

[G] I'm forever [C] blowing [G] bubbles
[C] Pretty bubbles in the [G] air
[C] They fly so [G] high
[C] Nearly reach the [G] sky
[A] Then like my dreams they [D] fade and die
[G] Fortunes always [B] hiding
[Em] I've looked every [B] where [D]
[G] I'm forever [C] blowing [G] bubbles [Em]
Pretty [A] bubbles [D] in the [G] air [STOP]

[C] Come, come, come and make eyes at me
[G] down at the Old Bull and Bush,
Da, da, da, da, da,
[G] Come, come, drink some port wine with me,
[F] Down at the Old Bull and [C] Bush,
[C] Hear the little German Band,
Da, da, da, da, da,
Just let me [F] hold your hand [C] dear,
[C] Do, do come and have a drink or two
[G] down at the Old Bull and [C] Bush.

The bells are [Dm7] ringing [G7] for me and my [C] gal [STOP]
The birds are [Dm7] singing [G7] for me and my [C] gal
Everybody's been [E] knowing
to a wedding their [Am] going
And for weeks they've been [D7] sewing
Every Suzie and Sal [G7] [STOP]
They're congre[Dm7]gating [G7] for me and my [C] gal [STOP]
The parson's [Dm7] waiting [G7] for me and my [E7] gal
And someday [G] I'm going to build
A little [Am] home for two
for three or four or [Dm] more
[G7] In Loveland, for me and my[C] gal

LAMBETH WALK

[C] Any [F] time you're [C] Lambeth way,
Any [A7] evening, [Dm] Any day,
You'll find us [Dm7] all [G7]
Doin' the Lambeth [C] Walk [G7] Oi!
[C] Ev'ry [F] little [C] Lambeth gal,
With her [A7] little [Dm] Lambeth pal,
You'll find 'em [Dm7] all [G7]
Doin' the Lambeth [C] walk.[G7]
[Am7] Every thing [D7] free and [G] easy,
[D7] Do as you darn well [G] pleasey,
[Em] Why don't you [A7] make your [G] way there,
[Am7] go [D7] there, [Dm7] stay [G7] there.
[C] Once you [F] get down [C] Lambeth way,
Ev'ry [A7] evening, [Dm] Ev'ry day,
You'll find your [Dm] self [G7]
Doin' the Lambeth [C] Walk.[G7] Oi!

[G] Knees up Mother Brown, [C] Knees up Mother Brown
[D7] Under the table you must go, Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-aye-oh
[G] If I catch you bending, [C] I'll saw your legs right off
[D7] Knees up, knees up, never get the breeze up
[D7] Knees up Mother [G] Brown
[G] Oh my, [C] what a rotten song, [D7] What a rotten song
[C] What a rotten [G] song
[G] Oh my, [C] what a rotten song
[D7] And what a rotten singer [G] Too-oo-oooh

Mademoiselle from Armentieres

English Traditional (Rowland & Rice or Carlton & Tunbridge or Wincott)

[C]Mademoiselle from Armentieres, [G7]Parley-voo?
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, [C]Parley-voo?
Mademoiselle from [G7]Armentieres,
She [C]hasn't been kissed in [G7]forty years,
[C]Hinky, dinky, [G7]parley-[C]voo. [G7][C]

[C]Mademoiselle from Armentieres, [G7]Parley-voo?
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, [C]Parley-voo?
She had four chins, her [G7]knees would knock,
And her [C]face would stop a [G7]cuckoo clock,
[C]Hinky, dinky, [G7]parley-[C]voo. [G7][C]

[C]Mademoiselle from Armentieres, [G7]Parley-voo?
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, [C]Parley-voo?
She could guzzle a barrel of [G7]sour wine,
And [C]eat a hog without [G7]peeling the rind,
[C]Hinky, dinky, [G7]parley-[C]voo. [G7][C]

If You were the Only Girl 1916

If [G]you were the [E7]only [A7]girl in the world
And [D7]I were the only[G] boy [D7]
[G]Nothing else would matter in this [Am]world [D7]today
We would go on loving the [G]same old way
A Garden of [E7]Eden,[A7] just made for two
With [D7]nothing to mar our [G]joy [D7]
[Em]I would say such [D7]wonderful things to you
[C]There would be such [G]wonderful things to [E7]do
If [Am]you were the only[D7] girl in the [E7]world
And [A7]I were the [D7]only [G]boy

By the Light of the Silvery Moon 1909

[F]By the light of the [F7]silvery [Bb]moon
I want to [C7]spoon, with my honey I'll [F]croon love's [C7]tune
Honey[F]moon, keep a shining in [Bb]June
Your silvery [F]beams will [C7]bring love's [F]dreams
We'll be cuddling [G7]soon – by the [C]light of the [F]moon

Now is the Hour 1913

[C]Now [F]is the[C] hour when [G7]we must say good[C]bye [C7]
[F]Soon you'll be [C]sail[Am]ing [D7]far across the [G7]sea
[C]While [F]you're a[C]way, oh [G7]please, remember [C]me [C7]
[F]When you re[C]turn you'll [A7]find me [D7]wait[G7]ing [C]here

Keep the Home Fires Burning

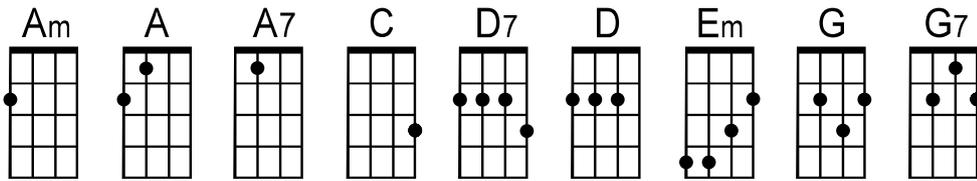
[C]Keep the home fires [G]burning,
[Am]while your hearts are [E7]yearning,
[F]though your lads are [C]far away
they [D]dream [D7]of [G]home.
[C]There's a silver [G]lining
[Am]through the dark clouds [E7]shining,
[F]turn the dark cloud [C]inside out
[F]'til the [C]boys [G]come[C] home.

Goodbye-ee. R P Weston & Bert Lee (1917)

Good[C]byee, good[Dm]byee
Wipe the [G7]tear baby dear from your [C]eye-ee
Though it's [F]hard to part I [C]know
[G7]I'll be [D7]tickled to death to [G7]go
Don't [C]cryee, don't [Dm]sighee
[G7]There's a silver lining in the [C]skyee
Bonsoir, old [A7]thing, cheeri[Dm]o, chin chin
Nah-[G7]poo, toodle-oo, good[C]byee

PART TWO WWW

As Time Goes By



1. You [**Am**] must remember this,
a [**D**] kiss is still a [**Am**] kiss. [**D7**]
A [**G**] sigh is just a [**Em**] sigh
the [**A**] fundamental [**A7**] things [**D**] apply,
as [**D7**] time goes [**G**] by [**C**][**D**]
2. And [**Am**] when two lovers woo,
they [**D**] still say : I love [**Am**] you ! [**D7**]
On [**G**] that you can rely. [**Em**]
No [**A**] matter what the [**A7**] future [**D**] brings,
as [**D7**] time goes [**G**] by. [**C**][**G**][**G7**]

Refrain

[**C**] Moonlight and love songs
[**E7**] never out of date,
[**Am**] hearts full of passion [**C**] jealousy and hate.
[**Em**] Woman needs man,
and [**A**] man must have his [**A7**] mate,
that [**D**] no one [**Am**] can deny. [**D**][**D7**]
3. It's [**Am**] still the same old story,
a [**D**] fight for love and [**Am**] glory,
a [**G**] case of do or [**Em**] die.
The [**A**] world will always [**A7**] welcome [**D**] lovers, [**Am**]
as [**D**] time [**D7**] goes [**G**] by. [**G7**]
+ repeat refrain and verse 3 [**D7**] [**G**]

THE D-DAY DODGERS

[C]We're the D-Day Dodgers, way [G7] off in Italy

Always on the vino, always on the [C] spree.

[F]Eighth Army scroungers [C] and their tanks,

We [G7] live in Rome, [C]among the Yanks.

We [G7]are the D-Day [C]Dodgers, way [G7]out in Ita [C] ly;

We [G7]are the D-Day [C]Dodgers, way [G7]out in Ita [C] ly

We [C]landed in Salerno, a [G7] holiday with pay,

Jerry brought the bands out to [C]greet us on the way,

[F]Showed us the sights and [C]gave us tea,

We [G7]all sang songs, the [C]beer was free,

To [G7]welcome the D-Day [C]Dodgers to [G7] sunny Ita[C]ly,

To [G7]welcome the D-Day [C]Dodgers to [G7] sunny Ita[C]ly

[C]Naples and Casino were [G7] taken in our stride,

We didn't go to fight there, we [C]went just for the ride.

[F]Anzio and Sangro [C]were just names,

We [G7]only went to [C]look for dames,

The [G7]artful D-Day [C]Dodgers way [G7]out in Ita[C]ly,

The [G7]artful D-Day [C]Dodgers way [G7]out in Ita[C]ly,

[C]Dear Lady Astor, you [G7]think you're mighty hot,

Standing on the platform talking tommy[C]rot,

You're [F]England's sweetheart [C]and her pride,

We [G7]think your mouth's too [C]bloody wide,

That's [G7]from the D-Day [C]Dodgers way [G7]out in Ita[C]ly,

That's [G7]from the D-Day [C]Dodgers way [G7]out in Ita[C]ly

(SINGLE STRUMS) Carol's Solo verse

[C]Look around the mountains [G7]in the mud and rain,

You'll find the scattered crosses, there's [C]some that have no name,

[F]Heartbreak and toil and [C] suffering gone,

The [G7]boys beneath them [C]slumber on,

ALL

These [G7]are the D-Day [C]Dodgers

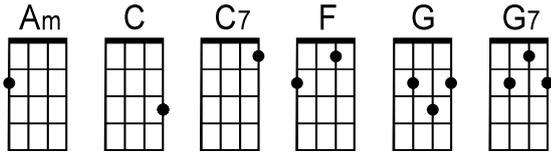
who'll [G7]stay in Ita[C]ly

Yes these [G7]are the D-Day [C]Dodgers

who'll [G7]stay in Ita[C]ly

Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

By Sam H Stept (music) with lyrics by Lew Brown and Charles Tobias, 1939



Intro: [C] [AM] [F] [G] x 2

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me

[G] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no, no

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but [C7]me

'Til [Dm] I come [G7]marchin' [C] home

[C] Don't go walkin' down Lover's Lane with anyone else but me

[G] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no, no

[C] Don't go walkin' down Lover's Lane with anyone else but me

'Til [Dm] I come [G7]marchin' [C] home

I [F]just got word from a guy who heard from the [C] guy next door to me

The girl he met just loves to pet and it [G] fits you to-a-tee

So, [C] don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me

'Til [Dm] I come [G7]marchin' [C] home

[C] Don't hold anyone on your knee, you better be true to me

[G] You better be true to me, [C] you better be true to me, [G] no, no, no,

[C] Don't hold anyone on your knee, you're gettin' the third degree

When [Dm] you come [G7] marchin' [C] home

MEDLEY

[G]Kiss me goodnight, Sergeant-[C]Major
[D7]Tuck me in my little wooden [G]bed
We all love you, Sergeant-[C]Major,
[D7]When we hear you bawling, "Show a [G]leg!" [G7]
[C]Don't forget to wake me in the [G]morning
[A7]And bring me 'round a nice hot cup of [D7]tea
[G]Kiss me goodnight Sergeant-[C]Major
Sergeant-[D7]Major, be a mother to [G]me

We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,
Have you any dirty washing, mother, [D] dear?
We're gonna [D] hang out the washing on the [D7] Siegfried Line,
'Cause the [D] washing day is [G] here.
[G7]Whether the weather may be [C] wet or fine,
We'll just [A] rub along without a [D] care.
We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the [E] Siegfried Line,
If the [Am] Siegfried [D] Line's still [G] there.

Mairzy Doats 1943

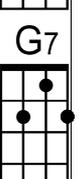
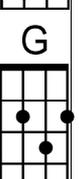
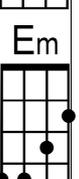
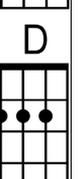
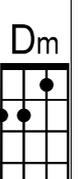
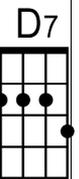
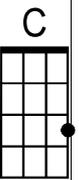
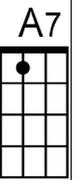
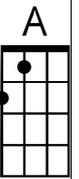
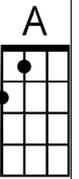
[C]Mairzy doats and [G7]doazy doats and [C]liddle lamsy [G7]divy
A [Dm]kiddly divy [G7]too, wouldn't [C]you? [G7]Oh
[C]Mairzy doats and [G7]doazy doats and [C]liddle lamsy [G7]divy
A [Dm]kiddly divy [G7]too, wouldn't [C]you?

Spoken

Now if these words sound [C7]queer and funny to your ear
A little bit jumbled and [F]jivey
Sing mares eat oats and does eat oats
And [C]little lambs eat [G7]ivy. Oh

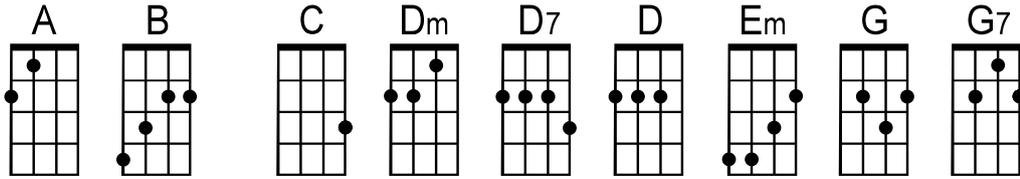
[C]Mairzy doats and [G7]doazy doats and [C]liddle lamsy [G7]divy
A [Dm]kiddly divy [G7]too, wouldn't [C]you? [G7]
Oh, a [Dm]kiddly divy [G7]too, wouldn't [C]you?

[G] Run rabbit, run rabbit, [D] run run run
Run rabbit, run rabbit, [G] run run run
Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! [D] Goes the farmer's [A] gun
Run rabbit, run rabbit, [D] run run run run
[G] Run rabbit, run rabbit, [D] run run run
Don't give the farmer his [G] fun fun fun
He'll get by, with [C] out his rabbit [A] pie
[D] Run rabbit, run rabbit, [G] run run run [D][G]



Our Sergeant Major

Regal Zonophone MR3425 Gifford/Cliffe/Formby



Start on third string open C

[C] Now there's a Sergeant Major, [Dm] enjoys life while he can
He [G7] proves to all the ladies he's a [D7] soldier and a man [G7]

[C] He sticks out his chest, two [Dm] pillows in his vest
A [G7] bolster under his rotunda, our Sergeant [C] Major
[C] His medals break our hearts, he [Dm] won them playing darts
And [G7] while competing, who was cheating – our Sergeant [C] Major

He's [Em] far away the [B7] worst friend [Em] we've ever had
[DM] When he's far[A] away, well [Dm] we're mighty [G7] glad
[C] In the canteen bar, [Dm] you know what sergeants are
[G7] When we've passed out, who's the last out – our Sergeant [C] Major

[C] He's got a raucous voice, [Dm] his language isn't choice
In [G7] clink we'd shove him, how we love him – our Sergeant [C] Major
[C] His weight about he'll throw, the [Dm] wicked so-and-so
Who'd [G7] even smother his own mother – our Sergeant [C] Major

He's [Em] far away the [B7] worst friend [Em] we've ever had
[DM] When he's far[A] away, well [Dm] we're mighty [G7] glad
[C] Our bugler goes his round, [Dm] and when the bugle sounds
[G7] Forever lasting, who's he blasting – our Sergeant [C] Major / solo /
Whistle C Dm G7 C, C Dm C7 C

[C] Now he makes raw recruits, [Dm] just tremble in their boots
He [G7] calls them slackers, who's gone crackers – our Sergeant [C] Major
[C] His feet fill up the road, [Dm] knock-knee'd and pigeon toed
We'd [G7] sooner shoot him, than salute him – our Sergeant [C] Major

He's [Em] far away the [B7] worst friend [Em] we've ever had
[DM] When he's far[A] away, well [Dm] we're mighty [G7] glad
[C] The mascot goat we own, [Dm] so big and fat has grown
[G7] Wild and warlike, he's far more like – our Sergeant [C] Major
Whistle C Dm G7 C, C Dm C7 C, G7 C

RUM AND COCA COLA - THE ANDREWS SISTERS

CHORDS **A**, **F#m**, (ad lib) **E7**, **E** thirteenth no5 (ad lib)

[A] If you ever go down Trinidad, [A]They make you feel so [E7] very glad.

Calypso sing and make up rhyme

Guaran[E7]tee you one real good [A]fine time [F#m][A]

Chorus: Drinkin' [A] rum and Coca [A]Cola

Go down Point [E7] Koomahnah Both mother and daughter

Workin' for the Yankee [A]dollar [F#m][A]etc

[A] Oh beat it man beat it

[A] Since the Yankee come to Trinidad, They got the young girls all [E7] goin' mad

Young girls say they treat 'em nice

[E7] Make Trinidad like [A]paradise

Chorus: Drinkin' [A] rum and Coca [A]Cola

Go down Point [E7] Koomahnah Both mother and daughter

Workin' for the Yankee [A]dollar [F#m][A]etc

[A] Oh you vex me you vex me

[A] From Chicachicaree to Mona's Isle, Native girls all [E7] dance and smile
Help soldier celebrate his leave

[E7] Makes every day like New Year's [A] Eve

Chorus: Drinkin' [A] rum and Coca [A]Cola

Go down Point [E7] Koomahnah Both mother and daughter

Workin' for the Yankee [A]dollar [F#m][A]etc

[A] Sit tight man it's a fact

[A] In old Trinidad I also fear, the situation is [E7] mighty queer
Like the Yankee girl the native swoon

[E7] When she hear Der Bingle croon

Chorus: Drinkin' [A] rum and Coca [A]Cola

Go down Point [E7] Koomahnah Both mother and daughter

Workin' for the Yankee [A]dollar [F#m][A]etc

[A] Out on Manzanella Beach, G.I. romance with [E7] native peach
All night long make tropic love

Next [E7] day sit in hot sun and cool [A]off

Chorus: Drinkin' [A] rum and Coca [A]Cola

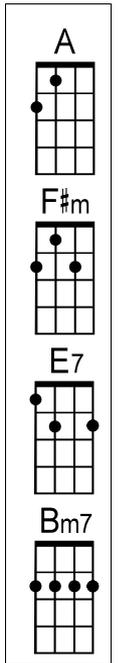
Go down Point [E7] Koomahnah Both mother and daughter

Workin' for the Yankee [A]dollar [F#m][A]etc

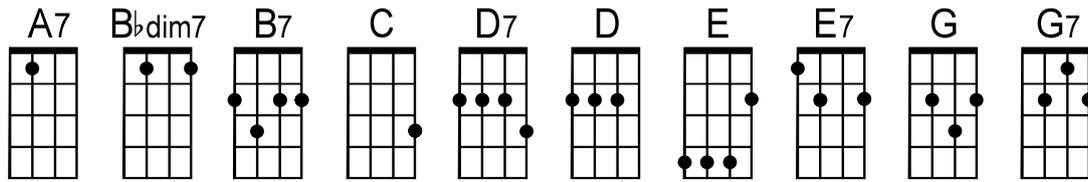
It's a fact man it's a fact

[A] Rum and coca cola [A] Rum and coca cola.....

[E7] Working for..... the Yankee [A] dollar [E7] [A]



Side by Side



Oh! We [G] ain't got a barrel of [C] mon[G] ey,
Maybe we're ragged and [C] fun[G] ny,
But we'll [C] travel along
[G] Sing-in' a song [E]
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side.

Don't know what's comin' to[C] mor[G] row,
May-be it's trouble and [C] sor[G] row,
But we'll [C] travel the road,
[G] Sharin' our load [E]
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side.

[B7] Thro' all kinds of weather
[E7] What if the sky should fall -
Just as [A7] long as we're together
It [D7] doesn't mat[Bbdim7] ter at [D7] all -

When they've [G] all had their quarrels and [C] part-[G] ed
We'll be the same as we [C] start[G] ed,
Just [C] trav'lin' along
[G] Sing-in' a song
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side [E7]
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side [D7] [G] .

The Thingummybob

(That's Going to Win the War) written by Thompson / Heneker, 1942

[G] [D] [G] [D]

Verse 1

"I [G] can't pretend to [D] be a [G] great cele-[D]brity,
But [G] still, I'm quite [Em] important in me [Am] way. [D]
The [B] job I have to do may [Em] not sound much to you,
But [A] all the same, I'm [A7] very proud to [D] say:" [D7]

I'm the [G] girl that makes the [Bm] thing that drills the [Em] hole
That holds the [Bm] ring that drives the [C] rod that turns the [D] knob
That [D7] works the thing-ummy-[G]bob.

I'm the [G] girl that makes the [Bm] thing that holds the [Em] oil
That oils the [Bm] ring that takes the [C] shank that moves the [D] crank
That [D7] works the thing-ummy-[G]bob.

CHORUS

*It's a [C] ticklish sort of job making a [G] thing for a [D] thing-ummy-
[G]bob*

Es-[A]pecially when you [A7] don't know what it's [D] for. [D7]

But it's the [G] girl that makes the [Bm] thing that drills the [Em] hole

That holds the [Bm] ring that makes the [C] thing-ummy-bob

That [D]makes the engines [Em] roar.

And it's the [C] girl that makes the [A] thing that holds the [G] oil

That oils the [E] ring that makes the [C] thing-ummy-bob

That's [D] going to win the [G] war.

Verse 2

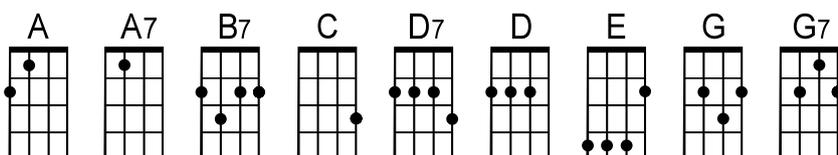
"I'm [G] not what you would [D] call a [G] heroine at [D] all,
I [G] don't suppose you'd [Em] even know me [Am] name. [D]
But [B] though I'll never boast of [Em] my important post,
I'll [A] strike a blow for [A7] freedom just the [D] same." [D7]

MOUTH TRUMPET

[G] [Bm] [Em] [Bm] [C] [D] That [D7] works the thing-ummy-[G]bob.

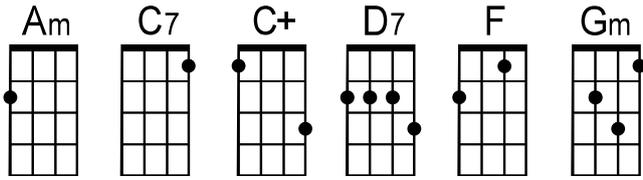
[G] [Bm] [Em] [Bm] [C] [D] That [D7] works the thing-ummy-[G]bob.

REPEAT CHORUS



Whispering Grass

Don Estelle and Windsor Davies



[F] Why do you whisper [Am] green grass

[Gm] Why tell the trees what ain't so

[F] Whispering [D7] grass

The [Gm] trees don't [C7] have to [F] know [F][Gm] [C7]

[F] Why tell them all your [Am] secrets

[Gm] Who kissed there long ago

[F] Whispering [D7] grass

The [Gm] trees don't [C7] need to [F] know [F] [G7] [C7]

[F] Don't you tell it [Dm] to the trees

For [Bb] she will tell the [C7] birds and bees

And [F] everyone will [Dm] know

Because you [Gm] told the blabbering [C7] trees

Yes you [Dm] told them [A7] once be[Dm]fore

And it's no [Gm] secret any more [C7] [C+]

[F] Why tell them all the [Am] old things

[Gm] They're buried under the snow

[F] Whispering [D] grass don't [Gm] tell the [C#7] trees

'Cause the [Gm] trees don't [C#7] need to [F] know

(Spoken) [F] Don't you tell it [Dm] to the trees

For [Gm] she will tell the [C7] birds and bees

And [F] everyone will [Dm] know

Because you [Gm] told the blabbering [C7] trees

Yes you [Dm] told them [A7] once be[Dm]fore

And it's no [Gm] secret any [C7] more [C+]

[F] Why tell them all the [Am] old things

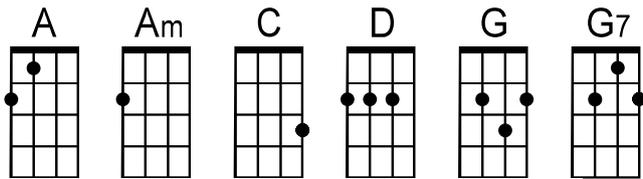
[Gm] They're buried under the snow

[F] Whispering [D] grass don't [Gm] tell the [C#7] trees

'Cause the [Gm] trees don't [C#7] need to [F] know

White Cliffs Of Dover

Words by Nat Burton Music by Walter Kent, 1941



There'll be [G] bluebirds [G7] over,
The [C] white cliffs of [G] Dover,
To-[C]morrow, [D] just you wait and [G] see.[D]
There'll be [G] love and [G7] laughter,
And [C] peace ever [G] after,
To-[C]morrow [D] when the world is [G] free. [G7]

The [C] shepherd will [Am]tend his [C] sheep,
The [G]valley will [D] bloom [G] again.
And [C] Jimmy will [Am]go to [C] sleep,
In his [A]own little room [D] gain.

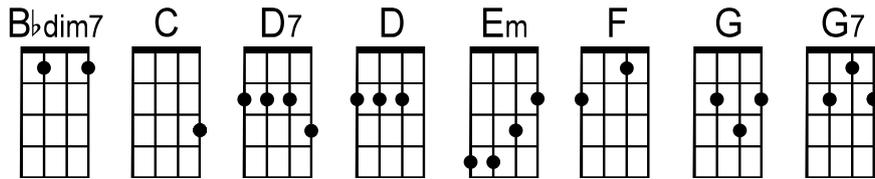
[D] There'll be [G] bluebirds [G7] over,
The [C] white cliffs of [G] Dover,
To-[C]morrow, [D] just you wait and [G] see. [G7]

The [C] shepherd will [Am]tend his [C] sheep,
The [G]valley will [D] bloom [G] again.
And [C] Jimmy will [Am]go to [C] sleep,
In his [A]own little room [D] gain.

[D] There'll be [G] love and [G7] laughter,
And [C] peace ever [G] after,
To-[C]morrow [D] when the world is [G] free. [C][G]

Who Do You Think You Are Kidding Mr. Hitler?

(Bud Flanagan 1968 , Jimmy Perry and Derek Taverner)



[C] Who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr. Hitler

[G7] If you think we're on the [C] run...

[C] We are the [Bbdim] boys who will stop your little [G7] game

We are the boys who will [C] make you [Bbdim] think a-[G7] gain

'Cause, [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr. Hitler

[G7] If you think old England's [C] done

[C] Mr Brown goes off to town on the eight twenty one,

But [D7] he comes home each evening and he's ready with his [G7] gun.

So [C7] watch out Mr. Hitler

You have met your match in [F] us.

If [D7] you think you can crush us

We're [Dm7] afraid you've missed the [G7] bus

'Cause, [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr. Hitler

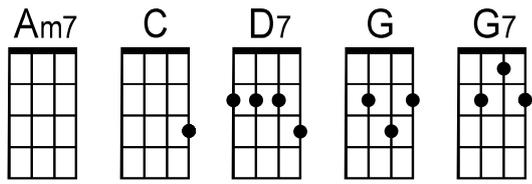
*[G7] If you think old England's [C] done

*Repeat from top and end with last line as

[G7] If you think old England's [C] done [C] / [F] / [C] [F] [C]

Lilli Marlene

by Hans Leip and Norbert Schultze, English lyrics by J.J. Phillips and Tommie Connor

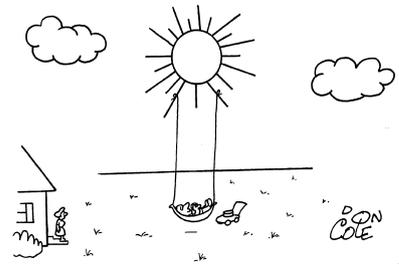
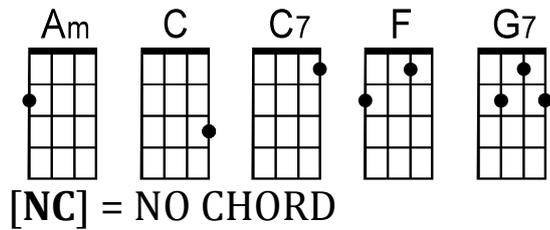


[G]Underneath the lamplight
[D7]By the barrack gate
Darling I remember
The way you used to [G]wait [G7]
[C]Twas there that you whispered [G]tenderly
That [D7]you loved me
You'd [G]always be
My [Am7]Lilli [D7]of the [G]lamplight
My [D7]own Lilli Mar[G]lene [D7]

[G]Orders came for sailing
[D7]Somewhere over there
All confined to barracks
Was more than I could [G]bear [G7]
[C]I knew you were waiting [G]in the street,
I [D7]heard your feet
But [G]could not meet
My [Am7]Lilli [D7]of the [G]lamplight
My [D7]own Lilli Mar[G]lene [D7]

[G]Resting in a billet
[D7]Just behind the line,
Even though we're parted
Your lips are close to [G]mine [G7]
[C]You wait where the lantern [G]softly gleams
Your [D7]sweet face seems
To [G]haunt my dreams
My [Am7]Lilli[D7] of the [G]lamplight
My [D7]own Lilli Mar[G]lene
My [Am7]own [D7]Lilli [G]Marlene
My [D7]own Lilli Mar[G]lene [D7][G]

You Are My Sunshine



Intro: [NC] [C] [G7] [C] [G7] (hum last line of chorus)

CHORUS

*[NC] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away [G7]*

Verse 1:

[NC] The other [C] night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]
When I [F] awoke, dear, I was mis-[C]-taken [Am]
So I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C] cried. [G7] **CHORUS**

Verse 2:

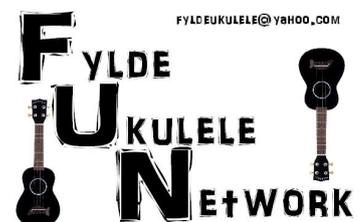
[NC] I'll always [C] love you and make you [C7] happy
If you will [F] only say the [C] same [C7]
But if you [F] leave me and love [C] another [Am]
You'll [C] regret it [G7] all some [C] day [G7] **CHORUS**

Verse 3:

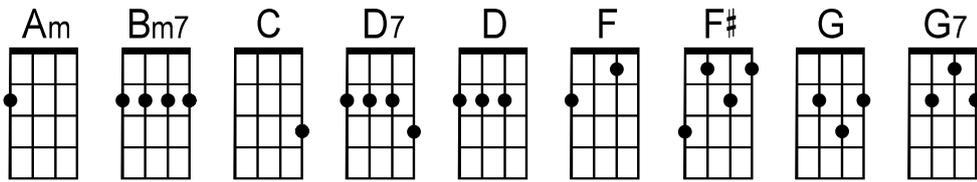
[NC] In all my [C] dreams, dear, you seem to [C7] leave me
When I [F] awake my poor heart [C] pains [C7]
So when you [F] come back and make me [C] happy -[Am]
I promise [C] I'll [G7] take all the [C] blame [G7]

CHORUS X 2

[NC] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away [G7]
ENDING Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away [G7][C]

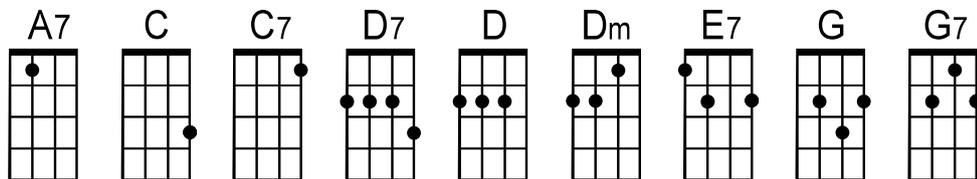


Wish me Luck as You Wave me Goodbye



Wish me [C]luck as you [F]wave me good [C]bye,
Cheeri[F]o, here I [G]go, on my[C] way.[F][C]
Wish me [C]luck as you [F]wave me good[C]bye,
Not a [F]tear, but a [G]cheer, make it [C]gay.[F][C]
[E7]Give me a smile I can [AM]keep all the while,
In my [G]heart while [D]I'm [G]away.[G7]
Till we [C]meet once [G]again, you and [C]I
wish me [F]luck as you [G]wave me good[C] bye.[F][C]

We'll Meet Again By Ross Parker, Hughie Charles, 1939



First time quietly and meaningful,
Second time *rousingly*
[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain,
Don't know [A] where, don't know [A7]when,
But I [D] know we'll meet [D7]again some sunny [G] day. [G7]
[C] Keep smiling [E7] through, Just like [A] you always [A7]do
Till the [D7] blue skies drive the [Dm] dark clouds [G7] far a-[C]way

So will you [C7] please say "Hello" To the [C]folks that I know,
Tell them [F] I won't be long.
They'll be [D] happy to know that as [D7]you saw me go
I was [G7] sing-[Dm]ing this [G] song. [G7]

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain,
Don't know [A] where, don't know [A7]when,
But I [D7] know we'll meet a-[Dm]gain some
[G7] sunny [C] day. [G7]
Repeat song then last line slower and with feeling!.....
But I [D7] know we'll meet a-[Dm]gain
some [G7] sunny [C] day. [Dm][C]