

WORLD WAR II SONGS

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
To the sweetest girl I know!
Goodbye Piccadilly,
Farewell, Leicester Square,
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there!

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.

RUN RABBIT RUN

On the farm, every Friday
On the farm, it's rabbit pie day.
So, every Friday that ever comes along,
I get up early and sing this little song

Run rabbit - run rabbit - run, run, run!
Run rabbit - run rabbit - run, run, run!
Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!
Goes the farmer's gun.
Run rabbit - run rabbit - run, run, run!

Run rabbit - run rabbit - run, run, run!
Don't give the farmer his fun, fun, fun!
He'll get by without his rabbit pie
So run rabbit - run rabbit - run, run, run!

WE'RE GONNA HANG OUT THE WASHING ON THE SIEGFRIED LINE

We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried line
Have you any dirty washing, mother dear?
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried line
'Cause the washing day is here.

Whether the weather may be wet or fine
We'll just ride along without a care
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried line
If that Siegfried line's still there

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 a song that we all sing
This'll make you laugh...

We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried line
Have you any dirty washing, mother dear?
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried line
'Cause the washing day is here.

Whether the weather may be wet or fine
We'll just ride along without a care
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried line
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A BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do.
I'm half-crazy all for the love of you.
It won't be a stylish marriage,
I can't afford a carriage;
But you'll look sweet,
Upon the seat, of a bicycle built for two.

Henry, Henry, this is my answer true:
I'm not crazy over the likes of you.
If you can't afford a carriage,
Forget about the marriage;
I won't be jammed,
I won't be crammed
On a bicycle built for two.

WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER 1942

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

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 smilin' through

Just like you always do

Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away

So 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
Don't know where, don't know when
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day

KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING
(TILL THE BOYS COME HOME)

Keep the Homes fires burning
While your hearts are yearning,
Though your lads are far away
They dream of home,
There's a silver lining
Through the dark clouds shining,
Turn the dark clouds inside out,
Till the boys come Home.