

Wish Me Luck (As You Wave Me Goodbye)

Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye
Cheerio, here I go, on my way
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye
Not a tear, but a cheer, make it gay
Give me a smile I can keep all the while
In my heart while I'm away
Till we meet once again, you and I
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye

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Till we meet once again you and I
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye.

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile.
Don't let your joy and laughter hear the snag
Smile boys, that's the style
What's the use of worrying It never was worth
while
So, pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile.

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile.
Just pucker up and whistle (Whistle) (Whistling)
What's the use of worrying
It never was worth while
So, pack up your troubles in your old kit bag And
smile, smile, smile.

A Nightingale sang in Berkley Square

That certain night, The night we met,
There was magic abroad in the air.
There were angels dining at the Ritz
And a nightingale sang in Berk'ley Square

I may be right, I may be wrong,
But I'm perfectly willing to swear
That when you turn'd and smiled at me,
A nightingale sang in Berk'ley Square

The moon that lingered over London town
Poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown
How could he know we two were so in love
The whole darn world seemed upside down
The streets of town were paved with stars
It was such a romantic affair
And as we kiss'd and said "good-night"
A nightingale sang in Berk'ley Square

How strange it was , How sweet and strange
There was never a dream to compare
With that hazy, crazy night we met
When a nightingale sang in Berk'ley Square

This heart of mine beat loud and fast
Like a merry-go-round in a fair
For we were dancing cheek to cheek
And a nightingale sang in Berk'ley Square

When dawn came stealing up all golden blue,
To interrupt our rendezvous.
I still remember how you smiled and said,
"Was that a dream or was it true?"
Our homeward step was just as light
As the tap-dancing feet of Astaire
And like an echo far away,
A nightingale sang in Berk'ley Square.
I know 'cause I was there,

There'll always be an England

I give you a toast, ladies and gentlemen.
I give you a toast, ladies and gentlemen.
May this fair dear land we love so well
In dignity and freedom dwell.
Though worlds may change and go awry
While there is still one voice to cry.....

There'll always be an England
While there's a country lane,
Wherever there's a cottage small
Beside a field of grain.
There'll always be an England
While there's a busy street,
Wherever there's a turning wheel,
A million marching feet.

Red, white and blue, What does it mean to you?
Surely you're proud, shout it aloud,
"Britons, awake!"
The empire too, we can depend on you.
Freedom remains.
These are the chains Nothing can break.

There'll always be an England,
And England shall be free
If England means as much to you
As England means to me.

Run. Rabbit

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 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!

Sally

Sally, Sally, pride of our alley
Sally, Sally... Don't ever wander
Away from the alley and me
Sally, Sally... Marry me Sally
And happy forever I'll be

When skies are blue You're beguiling
And when they're grey You're still smiling,
smi-i-iling
Sally, Sally... Pride of our alley
You're more than The whole world too me...

The skies were blue When he met you,
Sally You were his gal His little pal, so true
You came along Made life a song,
Sally... If he lost you He wonders what he'd do
Sally, Sally... Don't ever wander
Away from the alley and me
Sally, Sally... Marry me Sally
And happy forever I'll be

When skies are blue You're beguiling
And when they're grey You're still smiling,
smi-i-iling
Sally, Sally... Pride of our alley
You're more than The whole world too me...

Lambeth Walk

Anytime you're lambeth way
Any evening, any day
You'll find us all doing the lambeth walk
Every little lambeth pal
With his little lambeth gal
You'll find them all Doing the lambeth walk

Every things free and easy
Do as you damn well it's pleasy
Why don't you make your way there
Go there stay there
Once you get down lambeth way
Every evening, ev'ry day
You'll find yourself Doing the lambeth walk

Once you get down lambeth way
Every evening, ev'ry day

You'll find yourself doing
The lambeth walk

Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

He was a famous trumpet man
From out Chicago way He had a boogie style
That no one else could play
He was the top man at his craft
But then his number came up
And he was gone with the draft
He's in the army now He's blowin' reveille
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

They made him blow a bugle For his Uncle Sam It
really brought him down Because he could not
jam The Captain seemed to understand Because
the next day the Cap' Went out and drafted a
band And now the company jumps When he
plays reveille He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy
of Company B

A-toot a-toot A-toot diddle-ee-ada-toot
He blows it eight to the bar in boogie rhythm
He can't blow a note Unless the bass and guitar
Is playin' with 'im
And the company jumps When he plays reveille
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

He was some boogie-woogie bugle boy of
Company B
And when he plays boogie-woogie bugle
He's was busy as a buzzy bee
And when he plays he makes the company jump
Eight to the bar
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

Aaaa-Toot diddle-ee-ada-toot-diddle-ee-ada Toot
toot he blows it eight to the bar
He can't blow a note If the bass and guitar Isn't
with 'im
A-and the company jumps When he plays reveille
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

Bless 'em all

They say there's a troopship just leaving
Bombay Bound for old Blighty's 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 twerp 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 W. O. ones,
Bless all the corp'als 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

They say if you work hard you'll get better pay
We've heard all that 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 an' all
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean
So cheer up my lads, Bless 'em All

Chorus

Now 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
Thro' writing rude words on the wall
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean
So cheer up my lads, Bless 'em All

Chorus

Nobody knows what a twirp you've been So
cheer up, my lads, Bless 'em All!

White Cliffs of Dover

There'll be blue birds 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 blue birds over the white cliffs of
Dover, Tomorrow, just you wait and see.

All the nice girls love a sailor

All the nice girls love a sailor,
All the nice girls love a tar;
For there's something about a sailor --
Well, you know what sailors are!
Bright and breezy, free and easy,
He's the ladies' pride and joy.
Falls in love with Kate and Jane,
Then he's off to sea again -
Ship Ahoy! Ship Ahoy!

We'll Gather Lilacs

We'll gather lilacs in the spring again
And walk together down an English lane
Until our hearts have learned to sing again
When you come home once more

And in the evening by the firelight's glow
You'll hold me close and never let me go
Your eyes will tell me all I long to know
When you come home once more

Although you're far away, and life is sad and grey
I have a scheme; a dream to try
I'm thinking dear, of you and all I mean to do
When we're together, you and I
We'll soon forget our care and prayer
And find such lovely things to share again

We'll gather lilacs in the spring again
And walk together down an English lane
Until our hearts have learned to sing again
When you come home once more

And in the evening by the firelight's glow
You'll hold me close and never let me go
Your eyes will tell me all I want to know
When you come home once more

You are my sunshine

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey

You'll never know dear how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away.
The other night dear as I was sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms.
When I awoke dear I was mistaken
And I hung my head and I cried.
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
You'll never know dear how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away.

You told me once dear That you really loved me
And no one else could come between
But now you've left me and you love another
You have shattered all my dreams

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
You'll never know dear how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away.

I'll Be Seeing You

I'll be seeing you in all the old familiar places
That this heart of mine embraces all day through
In that small café, the park across the way
The children's carousel, the chestnut trees, the
wishing well

I'll be seeing you in every lovely summer's day
In everything that's light and gay
I'll always think of you that way
I'll find you in the mornin' sun
And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing you

I'll find you in the mornin' sun
And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing you

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

Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark satanic mills.

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O Clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

Land of Hope and Glory

Dear Land of Hope, thy hope is crowned.
God make thee mightier yet!
On Sov'ran brows, beloved, renowned,
Once more thy crown is set.
Thine equal laws, by Freedom gained,
Have ruled thee well and long;
By Freedom gained, by Truth maintained,
Thine Empire shall be strong.

Land of Hope and Glory, Mother of the Free,
How shall we extol thee, who are born of thee?
Wider still and wider shall thy bounds be set;
God, who made thee mighty,
make thee mightier yet.

Thy fame is ancient as the days,
As Ocean large and wide:
A pride that dares, and heeds not praise,
A stern and silent pride:
Not that false joy that dreams content

With what our sires have won;
The blood a hero sire hath spent
Still nerves a hero son.