

Singalong Medley of Wartime Favourites SPA STRUMMERS

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It's a [G] long way to Tipperary, it's a [C] long way to [G] go,

It's a long way to Tipperary to the [A] sweetest [A7] girl I [D] know!

Good [G] bye Piccadilly, [C] farewell Leicester [B7] Square!

It's a [G] long, long way to Tippe [C] ra [G] ry,

but [A] my [D] heart's right [G] there.

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,
And [Em] smile, [C] smile, [G] smile,

[G] While you've a lucifer to light [B7] your [Em] fag,

[A7] Smile, boys, that's the [D7] style.
[G] What's the use of [C7] worrying?

[G] It [C] nev-[D7]-er [G] was [A7] worth-[D7]-while, so

[G] Pack up your troubles in [C] your old kit-bag, and
[G] smile, [D] smile, [G] smile.

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 prom [D7] otion this [D] side of the [D7] ocean,

so [D] cheer up my [D7] lads, Bless 'em [G] All

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

[C] Kiss me goodnight, Sergeant-Ma[F] jor
[G7] Tuck me in my little wooden [C] bed
We all love you, Sergeant-Ma[F]jor,
[G7] When we hear you bawling, "Show a [C] leg!" [C7]

[F] Don't forget to wake me in the morn[C]ing
[D7] And bring me 'round a nice hot cup of [G7] tea
[C] Kiss me goodnight Sergeant-Ma[F]jor
Sergeant-[G7] Major, be a mother to [C] me

[F] Who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler?
[C7] If you think we're on the [F] run [C7]
[F] We are the boys who will [C7] stop your little game
[G7] We are the boys who will [C7] make you think again
Cos [F] who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler?
[C7] If you think old England's [F] done.

Mr [F] Brown goes off to town on the 8:21
But [G7] he comes home each evening & he's ready with his [C]
gun
Cos [F] who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler?
[C7] If you think old England's [F] done.
