



VE DAY SINGALONG



It's a Long Way to Tipperary / Pack up your troubles

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. (repeat)

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.

There'll be Bluebirds Over the White Cliffs of Dover

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

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, a-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 couldn't 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-yada-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 him
He makes the company jump when he plays reveille
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

He puts the boys asleep with boogie every night
And wakes 'em up the same way in the early bright
They clap their hands and stamp their feet
Because they know how he plays when someone gives him a beat
He really breaks it up when he plays reveille
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

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Somewhere Over The Rainbow

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

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

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
'Til 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.

You'll Never Walk alone

When you walk through a storm
Hold your head up high
And don't be afraid of the dark
At the end of a storm
There's a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of a lark

Walk on through the wind
Walk on through the rain
Though your dreams be tossed and blown
Walk on, walk on
With hope in your heart
And you'll never walk alone
You'll never walk alone