War Medley

Kiss Me Goodnight Sergeant Major

Kiss me goodnight Sergeant Major
Tuck me in my little wooden bed
We all love you Sergeant Major,
When we here you bawling "show a leg"
Don't forget to wake me in the morning
And bring me round a nice hot cup of tea,
Kiss me goodnight Sergeant Major
Sergeant Major be a mother to me.

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 hearts right there.

Pack Up Your Troubles in your old kit bag

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 worth while. So! Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag, And smile, smile, smile.

Roll Out The Barrel

Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run Zing boom tararrel, ring out a song of good cheer Now's the time to roll the barrel, for the gang's all here

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,
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.