



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 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!
There'll be love and laughter,
And peace ever after
Tomorrow, when the world is free.

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,
Tomorrow, when the world is free!



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!

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.

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!

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!

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!

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!

Keep the home fires burning

They were summoned from the
hillside
They were called in from the glen,
And the country found them ready
At the stirring call for men.
Let no tears add to their hardship
As the soldiers pass along,
And although your heart is breaking
Make it sing this cheery song:

Keep the Home 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 cloud shining,
Turn the dark cloud inside out
'Til the boys come home.

Over seas there came a pleading,
"Help a nation in distress."
And we gave our glorious laddies
Honour bade us do no less,
For no gallant son of freedom
To a tyrant's yoke should bend,
And a noble heart must answer
To the sacred call of "Friend."

Keep the Home 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 cloud shining,
Turn the dark cloud inside out
'Til the boys come home.

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 those 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 welcome 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,
God, who made thee mighty, make
thee mightier yet!

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,
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.

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,
God, who made thee mighty, make
thee mightier yet!

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,
God, who made thee mighty, make
thee mightier yet!