"Songs that Won the War"

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1. 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;
   Good-bye Piccadilly, farewell Leicester Square,
   It's a long long way to Tipperary, but my heart's right there.

2. Good-bye-ee, good-bye-ee, wipe the tear baby dear from your eye-ee
   For it's hard to part I know,
   I'll be tickled to death to go,
   Don't cry-ee, don't sigh-ee,
   There's a silver lining, in the sky-ee,
   Bon-soir old thing, cheerio chin chin
   Nah-poo! Toodle-oo! Good bye-ee!

3. 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 in-side out till the boys come home.

4. There's a long long trail a-winding,
   Into the land of my dreams,
   Where the Nightingales are singing
   And the bright moon beams,
   There's a long long night of waiting
   Until my dreams all come true,
   Till the day when I'll be going
   Down that long long trail with you.

5. If you were the only girl in the world,
   And I were the only boy,
   Nothing else would matter in the world to-day
   We could go on loving in the same old way,
   A garden of Eden, just made for two
   With nothing to mar our joy.
   I would say such wonderful things to you
   There would be such wonderful things to do
   If you were the only girl in the world
   And I were the only boy.

6. You called me baby Doll a year ago,
   You told me I was very nice to know,
   I soon learnt what love was, I thought I knew,
   But all I've learnt has only taught me how to love you,
   You made me think you lov'd me in return,
   Don't tell me you were fooling after all,
   For if you turn away, you'll be sorry some day,
   You left behind a broken doll.

7. Who were you with last night? Who were you with last night?
   It wasn't your sister, it wasn't your Ma,
   Ah! ah! ah! ah! Ah! ah! ah! ah!
   Who were you with last night?
   Out in the pale moon light,
   Are you going to tell your Missus when you get home,
   Who were you with last night?

"MARK TIME."

8. Take me back to dear old Blighty,
   Put me on the train for London town
   Take me over there, drop me any-where
   Liverpool, Leeds or Birmingham, well I don't care,
   I should love to see my best gal,
   Cuddleing up again we soon should be. Whoa!
   Tiddle-y iddle-y ighty, hurry me back to Blighty,
   Blighty is the place for me.

9. Smile the while you kiss me sad adieu,
   When the clouds roll by I'll come to you,
   Then the skies will seem more blue,
   Down in lovers lane my dearie.
   Wedding bells will ring so merrily,
   Every tear will be a memory,
   So wait and pray each night for me
   Till we meet again.

10. I've got a "motter"
    Keep this side of the line
    Look around and you will find
    Every cloud has a Hun behind
    The scouts may come
    And your chance will be but a slim one
    I've often said, when I've looked up
    It may be a Hun or a Sopwith Pup
    It's a small cross, but a black one.

P.T.O.

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"SONGS THAT WON THE WAR" Continued

11. Sons of the Sea, all British born,
Sailing every ocean, laughing foes to scorn,
They may build their ships my lads
And think they know the game,
But they can't beat the boys of the bull-dog breed,
That made old England's name.

12. 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.

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