

# WARTIME SONGS



**HUBB**  
HORSMONDEN UKULELE  
BIG BAND

# PEACE WHITE DOVE (CHOIR)

14/10/2017

## Blitz Medley

[G] Gonna take a sentimental journey,  
Gonna set my [D7-alt] heart at ease.  
[G] Gonna make a [C7] sentimental journey,  
[G] To renew old [D7-alt] memo[G]ries. **x2**

### [G] LEFT RIGHT LEFT RIGHT...

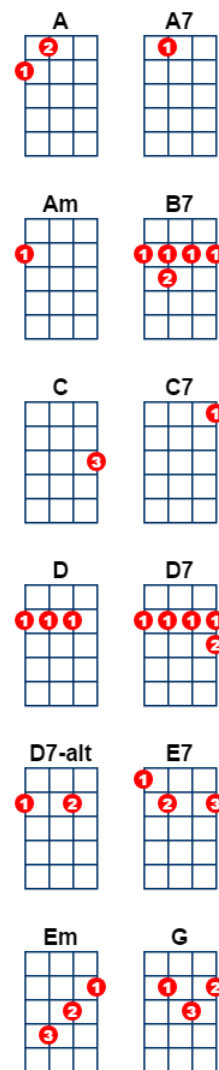
It's a [G] long way to Tipperary  
It's a [C] long way to [G] go.  
It's a long way to Tipperary  
To the [A] sweetest [A7] girl I [D] know.  
[G] Goodbye Piccadilly  
[C] Farewell Leicester [B7] Square!  
It's a [G] long long way to Tippe[C]ra[G]ry  
But [A] my heart [D] lies [G] there.

Oh, we [G] ain't got a barrel of [C] mon[G]ey,  
Maybe we're ragged and [C]fun[G]ny  
But we'll [C] travel along  
[G] Singing a [E7] song  
[A7] Side [D7-alt] by [G] side

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,  
and [C] smile, smile, [G] smile,  
[G] While you've a Lucifer to light [B7] your [Em] fag,  
[A] smile, boys, [A7] that's the [D] style.  
[G] What's the use of [D] worrying?  
It [C] never [G] was worth-[D]while, [D7] so,  
[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit[C] bag,  
and [G] smile, [D] smile, [G] smile.

[G] We'll meet a[B7]gain,  
Don't know [E7] where, don't know when,  
But I [A7] know we'll meet again some sunny [D7-alt] day. [D7]  
[G] Keep smiling [B7] through,  
Just like [E7] you always do  
Till the [A7] blue skies drive the [Am] dark clouds [D7-alt] far a[G]way.

**FADE... .. "LEFT RIGHT LEFT RIGHT "It's a long way..."  
(CHOIR JOIN IN REPEAT TIPPERARY)**

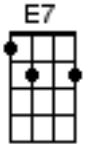


## Keep the Home Fires Burning

*Women sing / Men hum / Piano intro*

[C] Keep the home fires [G] burning, [Am] while your hearts are  
[E7] yearning, [F] though your lads are [C] far away they  
[D] dream [D7] of [G] home.

[C] There's a silver [G] lining [Am] through the dark clouds  
[E7] shining, [F] turn the dark cloud [C] inside out  
[C] 'til the boys [G] come [C] home.



## REPEAT LOUDER

### Lambeth Walk

| [Dm] - - - | [Dm] - - - | [G7] - - - | [C] - [G7] - |

[C] Any time you're Lambeth way,  
Any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day, You'll find us all  
[G7] Doin' the Lambeth [C] Walk, [G7] Oi!

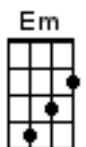
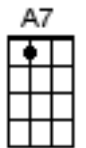
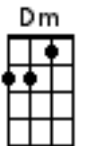
[C] Ev'ry little Lambeth gal,  
With her [A7] little [Dm] Lambeth pal, You'll find 'em all  
[G7] Doin' the Lambeth [C] walk, [G7] Oi!

[D7] Every thing free and [Em] easy,  
[D7] Do as you damn well [G] pleasey,  
[Em] Why don't you [A7] make your [G] way there!  
[D7] Go there! [G7] Stay there!

[C] Once you get down Lambeth way,  
Any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day, You'll find yourself  
[G7] Doin' the Lambeth [C] Walk, [G7] Oi!

## REPEAT

LAST ONE = [C] Walk, Oi!

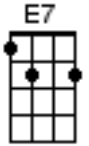


## Keep the Home Fires Burning

*Women sing / Men hum / Piano intro*

[C] Keep the home fires [G] burning, [Am] while your hearts are  
[E7] yearning, [F] though your lads are [C] far away they  
[D] dream [D7] of [G] home.

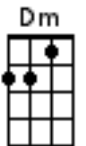
[C] There's a silver [G] lining [Am] through the dark clouds  
[E7] shining, [F] turn the dark cloud [C] inside out  
[C] 'til the boys [G] come [C] home.



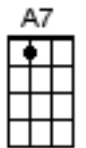
## REPEAT LOUDER

### Lambeth Walk

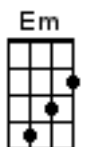
| [Dm] - - - | [Dm] - - - | [G7] - - - | [C] - [G7] - |



[C] Any time you're Lambeth way,  
Any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day, You'll find us all  
[G7] Doin' the Lambeth [C] Walk, [G7] Oi!



[C] Ev'ry little Lambeth gal,  
With her [A7] little [Dm] Lambeth pal, You'll find 'em all  
[G7] Doin' the Lambeth [C] walk, [G7] Oi!



[D7] Every thing free and [Em] easy,  
[D7] Do as you damn well [G] pleasey,  
[Em] Why don't you [A7] make your [G] way there!  
[D7] Go there! [G7] Stay there!

[C] Once you get down Lambeth way,  
Any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day, You'll find yourself  
[G7] Doin' the Lambeth [C] Walk, [G7] Oi!

## REPEAT

LAST ONE = [C] Walk, Oi!

## Were Gonna Hang Out The Washing On The Siegfried Line

### PIANO INTRO

We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,  
Have you any dirty washing, mother, [D] dear?

We're gonna hang out the washing on the [D7] Siegfried Line,  
'Cause the [D] washing day is [G] here.

[G7] Whether the weather may be [C] wet or fine,  
We'll just [A] rub along without a [D] care.

We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the [E7] Siegfried Line,  
If the [Am] Siegfried [D] Line's still [G] there.

### Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, and [C] smile,  
smile, [G] smile, While you've a Lucifer to light [B7] your [Em] fag,  
[A] smile, boys, [A7] that's the [D] style.

[G] What's the use of [D] worrying?

It [C] never [G] was worth [D] while, [D7] so,

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit [C] bag,

and [G] smile, [D] smile, [G] smile.      **REPEAT SIEGFRIED LINE**

### Lili Marlene (SING)

### By the Light of the Silvery Moon 1909

|[F] - - - | - -

By the [F] light of the [F7] silvery [Bb] moon

I want to [C7] spoon, with my honey I'll [F] croon love's [C7] tune

Honey [F] moon, keep a shining in [Bb] June

Your silvery [F] beams will [C7] bring love's [F] dreams

We'll be cuddling [G7] soon – by the [C] light of the [F] moon

**REPEAT** ENDS WITH 3 x by the light of the moon

# ALL SING

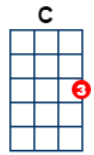
14/10/2017

## Lilli Marlene

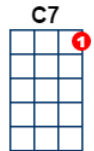
Stephanie Hill

Hans Leip & Norbert - Schultze, English lyrics by J.J. Phillips & Tommie Connor 1938

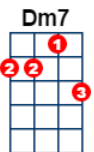
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8QBT6f7vOnw>



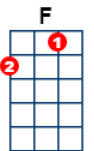
[C] Underneath the lamplight  
[G7] By the barrack gate  
Darling I remember  
The way you used to [C] wait [C7]  
[F] Twas there that you whispered [C] tenderly  
That [G7] you loved me  
And would [F] always be  
My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight  
My [G7] own Lilli Mar[C]lene



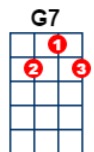
[C] Orders came for sailing  
[G7] Somewhere over there  
All confined to barracks  
Was more than I could [C] bear [C7]  
[F] I knew you were waiting [C] in the street  
I could [G7] hear your feet  
But [F] could not meet  
My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight  
My [G7] own Lilli Mar[C]lene



ADDITIONAL VERSE 2  
Time would come for roll call  
Time for us to part  
Darling I'd caress you  
And press you to my heart  
And there neath that far off  
lantern light  
I'd hold you tight  
We'd kiss good night  
My Lili of the lamplight  
My own Lili Marleen



[C] Resting in a billet  
[G7] Just behind the line,  
Even though we're parted  
Your lips are close to [C] mine [C7]  
[F] You wait where the lantern [C] softly gleams  
Your [G7] sweet face seems  
To [F] haunt my dreams  
My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight  
My [G7] own Lilli Mar[C]lene



My [Dm7] own [G7] Lilli [C] Marlene  
My [G7] own Lilli Mar[C]lene

# ALL SING

14/10/2017

## White Cliffs Of Dover

Vera Lynn

Nat Burton and Walter Kent - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WAaxkAgVkhQ> (But in Eb)

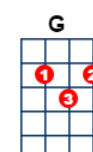
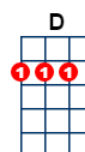
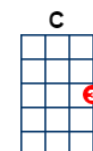
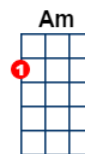
[G] There'll be [Em] bluebirds [G] over,  
The [Em] white [C] cliffs of [G] Dover,  
To-[C]morrow, [G] just [Em] you [C] wait and [G] see.  
[G] There'll be [Em] love and [G] laughter,  
And [Em] peace ever [G] after,  
To-[C]morrow [G] when [Em] the [C] world is [G] free.

[G] The [C] shepherd [Am] will tend his [C] sheep,  
The valley will [D] bloom [G] again.  
[C] And [Am] Jimmy will go to [C] sleep,  
In his own little [Am] room [D] gain.

[G] There'll be [Em] bluebirds [G] over,  
The [Em] white [C] cliffs of [G] Dover,  
To-[C]morrow, [G] just [Em] you [C] wait and [G] see.

[G] The [C] shepherd [Am] will tend his [C] sheep,  
The valley will [D] bloom [G] again.  
[C] And [Am] Jimmy will go to [C] sleep,  
In his own little [Am] room [D] gain.

[G] There'll be [Em] peace and [G] laughter  
And [Em] joy ever [G] after  
To-[C]morrow [G] when [Em] the world is [G] free



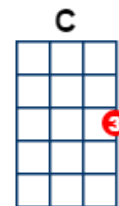
**REPEAT  
THIS CHORUS  
THEN END**

# When The Saints Go Marching In

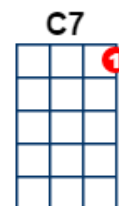
Holly from Porch Music Store

Porch Music Store: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MEEMNgGq-eo>

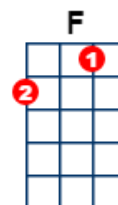
**1** [NC] Oh, when the [C] saints go marching in  
Oh, when the saints go marching [G7] in  
Lord I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in



**2** [NC] And when the [C] sun begins to shine  
Oh, when the sun begins to [G7] shine  
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] sun be[G7]gins to [C] shine



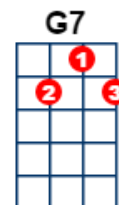
**3** [NC] Oh, when the [C] saints go marching in  
Oh, when the saints go marching [G7] in  
I'm going to [G7] sing as loud as [F] thunder  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in



**5** [NC] Oh, when the [C] saints go marching in  
Oh, when the saints go marching [G7] in  
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

*Other verses:*

[NC] Oh, when the [C] stars fall from the sky  
Oh, when the stars fall from the [G7] sky  
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in



[NC] Oh, when the [C] moon turns red with blood  
Oh, when the moon turns red with [G7] blood  
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

**4** [NC] Oh, when the [C] trumpet sounds its call  
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its [G7] call  
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in  
trumpet sounds its call

[NC] Oh, when the [C] horsemen begin to ride  
Oh, when the horsemen begin to [G7] ride  
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

[NC] Oh, when the [C] fire begins to blaze  
Oh, when the fire begins to [G7] blaze  
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

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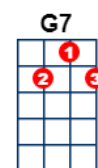
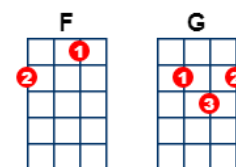
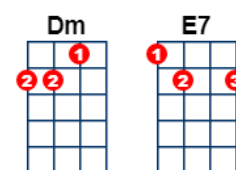
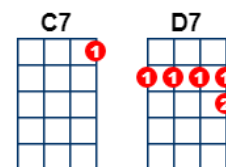
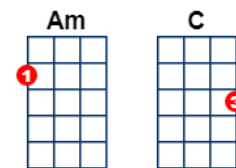


# Home Medley

, writer: Fred W. Leigh and Charles Collins, James Campbell and Reginald Connelly

[C] My old man said, [D7] "Follow the van,  
An' [G7] don't dilly dally on the [C] way!"  
[E7] Off went the cart with my [Am] home packed in it,  
[D7] I walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet.  
But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied [C] dallied and [G7] dillied  
[C] Lost the van and [D7] don't know where to [G] roam [G7]  
Oh, you [C] can't trust the [C7] specials  
[F] like the old-time [Dm] coppers  
When you [C] can't find [G7] your way [C] home.

[C] Show me the way to go [C7] home  
I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed  
I had a little drink about an hour ago  
And it's [D7] gone right to my [G7] head  
No [C] matter where I [C7] roam  
Over [F] land or sea or [E7] foam  
You can [C] always hear me [Am] singing this song  
[G7] Show me the way to go [C] home.



**REPEAT MY OLD MAN**

# ALL SING

14/10/2017

## We'll Meet Again

Vera Lynn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cHcunREYzNY>

Capo 4

(note - play the C7 with second finger and it will make following C7+5 easier)

[F] We'll meet a-[A7] gain,  
don't know [D7-alt] where, don't know [D7] when,  
But I [G7] know we'll meet again  
some sunny [Gm7] day. [C7] [C7+5]

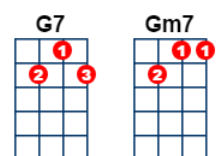
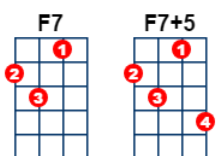
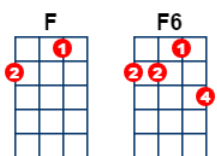
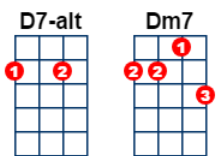
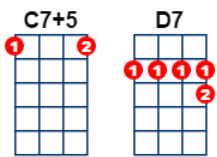
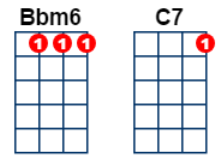
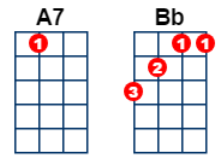
[F] Keep smiling [A7] through,  
just like [D7-alt] you always [D7] do  
'Til the [G7] blue skies drive  
the [Gm7] dark clouds [C7] far a - [F] way.

So will you [F7] please say "Hello"  
to the [F7+5] folks that I know  
Tell them [Bb] I won't be [Bbm6] long,  
They'll be [G7] happy to know  
that as [Dm7] you saw me [G7] go

I was [Gm7] singing this [C7] song. [C7+5]

[F] We'll meet a-[A7] gain,  
don't know [D7-alt] where, don't know [D7] when,  
But I [G7] know we'll meet a-[Gm7] gain  
some [C7] sunny [G7] day.

[Bbm6] [F6]



## Bless 'em All

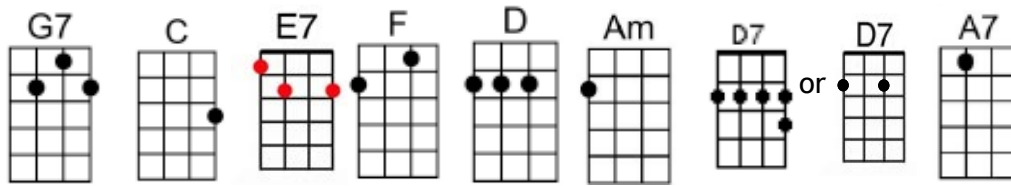
### PIANO INTRO 6/8 TIME

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 [D7]promotion this [D]side of the [D7]ocean,  
So [D]cheer up my [D7]lads, Bless 'em [G]all

### REPEAT

# There'll Always Be An England

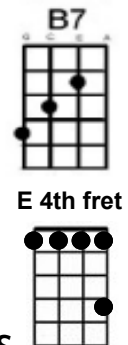
ALL SING



Intro: [G7]

There'll [C]always [E7]be an [F]England [A7]  
 While [D] there's a country [G7] lane  
 Wher[C]ever [E7] there's a [Am] cottage small  
 Be[D7]side a field of [G7]grain.  
 There'll [C]always [E7]be an [F]England [A7]  
 While [D] there's a busy [G7] street  
 Wher[C]ever [E7] there's a [Am] turning wheel  
 A[C] million [D7]mar[G7]ching [C]feet.

[B7]Red [E]white and blue  
 [B7]What does it [E] mean to you  
 [B7]Surely you're [E]proud, [B7]shout it a[E]loud  
 [B7]Britons a[E]wake  
 [D7]The [G]Empire too, [D7]we can de[G]pend on  
 you  
 [D7]Freedom re[G]mains [D7]these are the [G]chains  
 [D7] nothing can [G]break



There'll [C]always [E7]be an [F]England [A7]  
 And [D] England shall be [G7] free  
 If [C] England [E7] means as [Am] much to you  
 As [C] England [D7]means [G7]to [C]me.

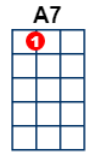
# Side By Side

artist:Dean Martin & Jerry Lewis , writer:Harry Woods and Gus Kahn

Harry Woods and Gus Kahn - Dean Martin & Jerry Lewis:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50xGa0rQ3s4>

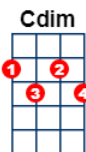
INTRO: (2 strums on each) [F] [Cdim] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G]



[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [F] mo[C]ney,  
Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun[C]ny;  
But we'll [F] travel a[Cdim]long, [C] singin' a [A7] song,  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side. [G7]



[C] Don't know what's comin' [F] tomor[C]row,  
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor[C]row;  
But we'll [F] travel the [Cdim] road, [C] sharin' our [A7] load,  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.



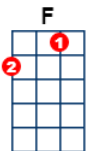
[E7] Through all kinds of weather,  
[A7] What if the sky should fall;  
Just as [D7] long as we're together,  
It [G7] really doesn't matter at all. [G7]



When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] part[C]ed,  
We'll be the same as we [F] start[C]ed;  
But we'll [F] travel a[Cdim]long, [C] singing a [A7] song  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [G7]



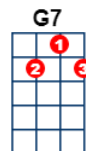
[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [F] mo[C]ney,  
Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun[C]ny;  
But we'll [F] travel a[Cdim]long, [C] singin' a [A7] song,  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side. [G7]



[C] Don't know what's comin' [F] tomor[C]row,  
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor[C]row;  
But we'll [F] travel the [Cdim] road, [C] sharin' our [A7] load,  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.



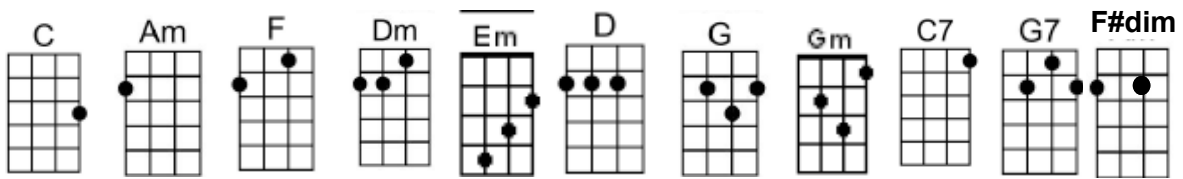
[E7] Through all kinds of weather,  
[A7] What if the sky should fall;  
Just as [D7] long as we're together,  
It [G7] really doesn't matter at all. [G7]



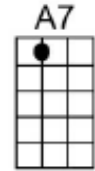
When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] part[C]ed,  
We'll be the same as we [F] start[C]ed;  
But we'll [F] travel a[Cdim]long, [C] singing a [A7] song  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [A7]  
[D7] Side... [G7] by... [C] side...

# Jerusalem

ALL SING

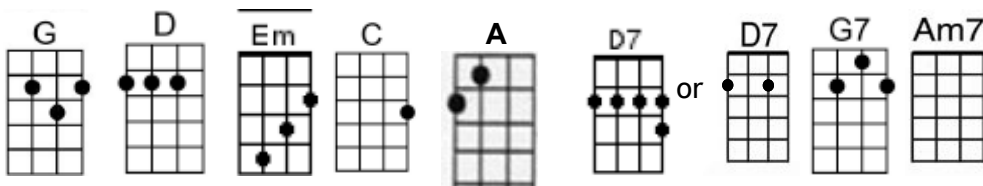


[C]And did those [Am]feet in [F]ancient [C]time  
 [F]Walk upon [C]England's [Dm]moun[Am]tains [F]green?  
 And [C]was the [Am]Holy [Em]Lamb of [Am]God [F#dim]  
 On [Em]England's [Am]pleasant [Em]pas[D]tures [G]seen?  
 And [A7] did the [Dm]counte[Gm]nance di[Dm]vine  
 Shine [G7] forth up[F]on our [C7]clouded [F]hills?  
 And was Jer[Dm]usa[G]lem [G7]builed [C]here  
 A[Am]mong those [C]dark sa[Dm]ta[G7]nic [C]mills?



[C]Bring me my [Am]bow of [F]burning [C]gold!  
 [F]Bring me my [C]arrows [Dm] of[Am] de[F]sire!  
 Bring[C]me my [Am]spear, O [Em]clouds un[Am]fold! [F#dim]  
 Bring [Em]me my [Am]chari[Em]ot [D]of [G]fire!  
 I [A7] will not [Dm]cease from [Gm]mental [Dm]fight  
 Nor [G7] shall my [F]sword sleep [C7]in my [F]hand  
 Til we have [Dm]built Jer[G7]usa[C]lem  
 In [Am]England's [C]green and [Dm]pleas[G7]ant [C]land!

# Land of Hope and Glory



[G]Land of [D]hope and [Em]glo[G]ry,  
 [C]Mother [G]of the [D]free  
 [G]How [A]shall we ex[D]tol thee,  
 [G]Who are [A]born of [D]thee? [D7]  
 [G]Wider [D]still and [Em]wi[G]der,  
 [C]Shall thy [G]bounds be [A]set [D]  
 [G]God, who [A]made thee [D]mighty,  
 [C]Make thee [D]mightier [G]yet [G7]  
 [C]God, who [D]made thee [G]might[Em]ty  
 [Am7]Make thee [D]mightier [G]yet!