80TH ANNIVERSARY OF D-DAY



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Chatanooga Choo Choo - Harry Warren & Mack Gordon

Intro: Chords only & Kazoo

[G] Pardon me, boy, is that the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo-Choo? [E7]

Track twenty [A7] nine; [D7]

Boy, you can give me a [G] shine. [D7]

Verse 1: [G] Pardon me, boy, is that the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo-Choo? [E7]

Track twenty [A7] nine;

[D7] Boy, you can give me a [G] shine. [D7]

[G] Can you afford to board the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo-Choo? [E7]

I got my [A7] fare,

[D7] And just a trifle to [G] spare [G7]

Bridge: You leave the [C] Pennsylvania [G7] Station 'bout a [C] quarter to four.

[C] Read a maga [G7] zine and then you're [C] in Baltimore. [F] Dinner in the [D7] diner, [C] nothing could be [A7] finer Than to [D7] have your ham and eggs in [G7] Carolina.

[C] When you hear the [G7] whistle blowing [C] eight to the bar, Then

you know that [G7] Tennessee is [C] not very far.

[F] Shovel all your [D7] coal in, [C] gotta keep a-[A7] rollin'.[D7] Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, [G7] there you [C] are!

Verse 2: [G] There's gonna be a certain **[C]** party at the **[G]** station.

[G] Satin and [A7] lace,

[D7] I used to call [G] funny-face. [C] [D7]

[G] She's gonna cry [G7] until I tell her that I'll [C] never roam [Am7] [A7]

So, **[G]** Chattanooga **[Em]** Choo-Choo,

[C] Won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home? [D7]

Instrum: Kazoo

[G] Pardon me, boy, is that the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo-Choo? [E7]

Track twenty [A7] nine; [D7]

Boy, you can give me a [G] shine. [D7]

[G] She's gonna cry [G7] until I tell her that I'll [C] never roam [Am7] [A7]

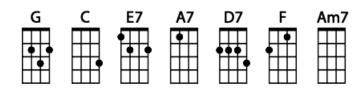
So, [G] Chattanooga [Em] Choo-Choo,

[C] Won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home? [A7]

Outro: [G] Chattanooga, Chattanooga (Get aboard!)

[G] Chattanooga, Chattanooga! (All aboard!) Yeah, [G] Chattanooga [Am7] Choo-Choo,

[C] Won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home? [D7] \downarrow [G] \downarrow [Dm7] \downarrow



G7

C

Daisy Bell (Bicycle Built for Two)

Intro: [C] // [G7] // [C] // [C]↓

Chorus: [C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do

[G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you

It [G7] won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage

But [C] you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on the [G7] seat

Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C] two [G7]

Verse 1: [C] There is a flower with-[G7]in my heart

[G7] Daisy [C] Daisy

[C] Planted one day by a [G7] glancing dart

[G7] Planted by Daisy [C] Bell [C]

[Am] Whether she [Dm] loves me or [Am] loves me not

[G7] Sometimes it's hard to [C] tell [C]

[Am] Yet I am [Dm] longing to [Am] share the lot

Of [D7] beautiful Daisy [G7] Bell [G7]

Chorus: [C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do

[G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you

It [G7] won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage

But [C] you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on the [G7] seat

Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C] two [G7]

Verse 2: [C] We will go 'tandem' as [G7] man and wife

[G7] Daisy [C] Daisy

[C] Peddling away down the [G7] road of life

[G7] I and my Daisy [C] Bell [C]

[Am] When the road's [Dm] dark, we can [Am] both despise

Po-[G7]licemen and lamps as [C] well [C]

[Am] There are bright [Dm] lights in the [Am] dazzling eyes

Of [D7] beautiful Daisy [G7] Bell [G7]

Chorus: [C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do

[G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you

It [G7] won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage

But [C] you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on the [G7] seat

Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C] two [G7]

Chorus: [C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do

[G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you

It [G7] won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage

But **[C]** you'll look **[G7]** sweet, up-**[C]** on the **[G7]** seat Of a **[C]** bicycle **[G7]** built for **[C]** two **[G7]** \downarrow **[C]** \downarrow

Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree - Stept, Brown & Tobias

Intro: *[C]* Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me.

[G7] Anyone else but me,

[C] Anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [A] me.

'Til [Dm] I come [G7] marching [C] home

Verse 1: [C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me.

[G7] Anyone else but me,

[C] Anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [A] me.

'Til [Dm] I come [G7] marching [C] home

Verse 2: [C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with **[C]** anyone else but **[C]** me.

[G7] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!

[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with [C] anyone else but [A] me.

'Til [Dm] I come [G7] marching [C] home

Bridge: I [F] just got word from a guy who heard

From the [C] guy next [G7] door to [C] me That a [Am] girl he met just [D7] loves to pet

And it [G7] fits you to [D7] a [G7] T

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [A] me.

'Til [Dm] I come [G7] marching [C] home

Verse 3: [C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me.

[G7] Anyone else but me,

[C] Anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [A] me.

'Til [Dm] I come [G7] marching [C] home

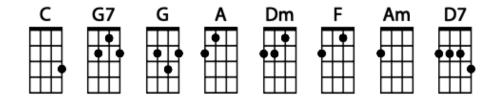
Verse 2: [C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with [C] anyone else but [C] me.

[G7] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!

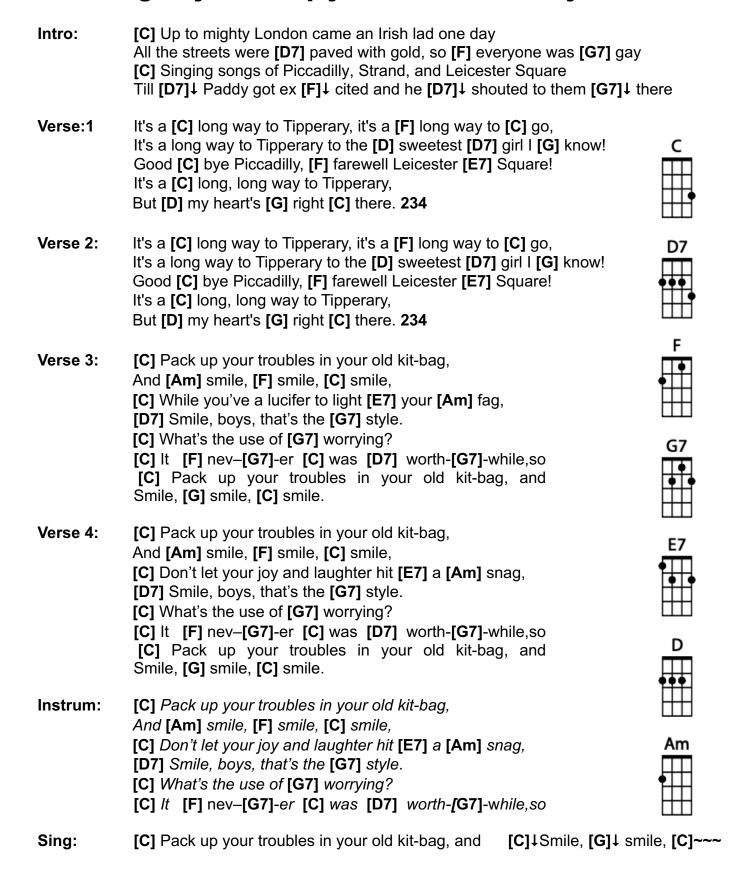
[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with [C] anyone else but [A] me.

'Til [Dm] I come [G7] marching [C] home

'Til [Dm] I come [G7] marching [C] home [G7] ↓ [C]↓



It's a long way / Pack up your Troubles medley



Kiss Me Goodnight Sergeant Major - Arthur Askey

Intro: [C] Private Jones came [G7] in one night

[C] Full of cheer and [G7] very bright

[D] He'd been out all [D7] day upon the [G] spree [G7]

[C] He bumped into [G7] Sergeant Smeck [C] Put his arms a[G7] round his neck

[D] And in his ear he [D7] whispered tender [G] ly [G7]

Chorus: [C] Kiss me goodnight, Sergeant-Ma [F] jor

[G7] Tuck me in my little wooden [C] bed

We all love you, Sergeant-Ma [F] jor,

[G7] When we hear you bawling, "Show a [C] leg!" [C7]

Verse 1: [F] Don't forget to wake me in the morn **[C]** ing

[D7] And bring me 'round a nice hot cup of [G7] tea

[C] Kiss me goodnight Sergeant-Ma [F] jor Sergeant- [G7] Major, be a mother to [C] me

Chorus: [C] Kiss me goodnight, Sergeant-Ma [F] jor

[G7] Tuck me in my little wooden [C] bed

We all love you, Sergeant-Ma [F] jor,

[G7] Even when you neck grows rather [C] red [C7]

Verse 2: [F] Don't forget to wake me in the morn [C] ing

[D7] And bring me 'round a nice hot cup of [G7] tea

[C] Kiss me goodnight Sergeant-Ma [F] jor Sergeant- [G7] Major, be a mother to [C] me

Instrum: [F] Don't forget to wake me in the morn [C] ing

[D7] And bring me 'round a nice hot cup of [G7] tea

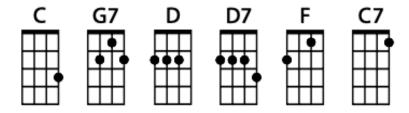
[C] Kiss me goodnight Sergeant-Ma [F] jor Sergeant- [G7] Major, be a mother to [C] me

Chorus: [C] Kiss me goodnight, Sergeant-Ma [F] jor

[G7] Tuck me in my little wooden [C] bed

We all love you, Sergeant-Ma [F] jor,

[G7] When we hear you bawling, "Show a [C] leg!" [G7]↓ [C]↓



Side By Side - Gus Kahn and Harry M Woods

Intro: Instrumental as first verse Verse 1: Oh, we [C] ain't got a barrel of [F] mon-[C]ey, Maybe we're ragged and [F]fun-[C]ny But we'll [F] travel along [C] Singing a [A7] song [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side Verse 2: [C] Don't know what's comin' [F] to-[C]morrow Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor-[C]row But we'll [F] travel the road [C] sharing our [A7] load [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side Bridge: **[E7]** Through all kinds of weather [A7] What if the sky should fall? Just as [D7] long as we're together, [G7] It doesn't matter at all. Verse 3: When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] par-[C]ted We'll be the same as we [F] star-[C]ted Just [F] traveling along [C] singing a [A7] song [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side Verse 4: Every [C] time that I started to [F] tra-[C]vel And when I'm hitting the [F] gra-[C]vel There's [F] one pal who'll be [C] always with [A7] me [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side Verse 5: Now it [C] isn't a gal or a [F] fel-[C]ler But I'm all ready to [F] tell [C] yer That [F] things are okay [C] just as long as we [A7] stray [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side Bridge: [E7] Other pals may shake me [A7] When my money's all gone But this [D7] pal will make me [G7] Keep carrying on Verse 6: And when [C] I see trouble a [F] com-[C]in' On my uke I'll start [F] strum-[C]ming And [F]that's how we lose [C] All of the [A7] blues [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side! And [F]that's how we [F] lose

[C]↓ All of the [A7]↓ blues [D7]↓↓Side [G7]↓by [C]↓side

I've Got A Lovely Bunch of Coconuts - Box, Cox & Ilda

Intro: 1 2 3 4 [C]/[C]/

[C] Down at the Gateshead fair, one [G7] evening I was there [D7] When I heard a showman shouting underneath the [G7] flare

Verse 1: [C] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts

[C] There they are all standing in a [G7] row

[G7] Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head

You **[D7]** give 'em a twist, a flick of the wrist That's **[D7]** what the showman **[G7]** said

Verse 2: [C] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts

[C] Every ball you throw will make me [G7] rich [G7] There stands me wife, the idol of me life Singing [G7] roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C] pitch

Chorus: Singing **[C]** roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch

Singing [C] roll a bowl a ball a penny a [G7] pitch

[G7] Roll a bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball

Singing [G7] roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C] pitch

Instrum: (ukuleles, kazoos & general mayhem)

[C] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts

[C] There they are all standing in a [G7] row

[G7] Big ones small ones some as big as your head

You **[D7]** give 'em a twist, a flick of the wrist That's **[D7]** what the showman **[G7]** said

[C] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts

[C] Every ball you throw will make me [G7] rich [G7] There stands me wife, the idol of me life Singing [G7] roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C] pitch

Singing **[C]** roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch Singing **[C]** roll a bowl a ball a penny a **[G7]** pitch

[G7] Roll a bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball

Singing [G7] roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C] pitch

Verse 3: [C] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts (they're lovely)

[C] There they are all standing in a [G7] row (one, two, three, four) [G7] Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head (and bigger)

You **[D7]** give 'em a twist, a flick of the wrist That's **[D7]** what the showman **[G7]** said

Verse 4: Now that [C] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts (Na da da da da)

[C] Every ball you throw will make me [G7] rich (Have a banana)

[G7] There stands me wife, the idol of me life

Singing [G7] roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C] pitch (All together now!

Chorus:

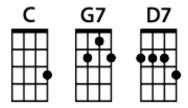
Singing [C] roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch [C] Roll a bowl a ball a penny a [G7] pitch [G7] Roll a bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball Singing [G7] roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C] pitch

[C] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts

[C] Every ball you throw will make me [G7] rich

[G7] There stands me wife, the idol of me life

Singing [G7] roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C]↓ pitch [G7]↓ [C]↓





Swing on a Star - Johnny Burke & Jimmy Van Heusen

Intro: [G] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G]↓

Chorus: Would you **[E7]** like to swing on a **[A7]** star?

Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar? And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are [D7] Or would you rather be a [G] mule? [D7]

Verse 1: A **[G]** mule is an **[C]** animal with **[G]** long funny **[C]** ears

[G] Kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears.

His [A7] back is brawny but his [D7] brain is weak

He's **[Em7]** just plain **[A7]** stupid with a **[D7]** stubborn streak And by the **[G]** way, if you **[C]** hate to go to **[G]** school. **[E7]**

[Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule.

Chorus: Would you **[E7]** like to swing on a **[A7]** star?

Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar? And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are [D7] Or would you rather be a [G] pig? [D7]

Verse 2: A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face

His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible [G] disgrace.

He [A7] has no manners when he [D7] eats his food He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and [D7] extremely rude But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]

[Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig.

Chorus: Would you **[E7]** like to swing on a **[A7]** star?

Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar? And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are [D7] Or would you rather be a [G] fish? [D7]

Verse 3: A [G] fish won't do [C] anything, but [G] swim in a [C] brook,

He **[G]** can't write his **[C]** name or read a **[G]** book. To **[A7]** fool the people is his **[D7]** only thought

And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery, he [D7] still gets caught But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]

[Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish.

Outro: And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo

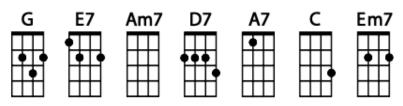
Every **[D7]** day you meet quite a **[G]** few. So you **[E7]** see it's all up to **[A7]** you

[D7] Very seen he hetter there you [C] are

[D7] You can be better than you [G] are, [Em7] [Am7] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star. [Em7]

[Am7] You could be [D7] swingin on a [G] star. [Em7]

[Am7] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star. [Em7] (slow splang)



Oh What a Beautiful Morning - Rodgers & Hammerstein

Verse 1: There's a [C] bright golden [G7] haze on the [C] meadow [G7]

There's a [C] bright golden [G7] haze on the [C] meadow [G7]

The **[C]** corn is as **[G7]** high as an **[C]** elephant's **[F]** eye An' it **[C]** looks like its climbin' clear **[G7]** up to the sky

Chorus: [C] Oh what a beautiful [F] morning,

[C] Oh what a beautiful [G7] day

[C] I've got a wonderful [F] fee [D7] ling, [C] Everything's [G7] going my way [C]

Verse 2: All the [C] cattle are [G7] standing like [C] statues [G7]

All the [C] cattle are [G7] standing like [C] statues [G7]

They [C] don't turn their [G7] heads as they [C] see me ride [F] by

But a [C] little brown mav'rick is [G7] winking her eye

Chorus: [C] Oh what a beautiful [F] morning,

[C] Oh what a beautiful [G7] day

[C] I've got a wonderful [F] fee [D7] ling,[C] Everything's [G7] going my way [C]

Verse 3: All the [C] sounds of the [G7] earth are like [C] music [G7]

All the [C] sounds of the [G7] earth are like [C] music [G7] The [C] breeze is so [G7] busy it [C] don't miss a [F] tree

And an [C] ol' Weepin' Willer is [G7] laughin' at me

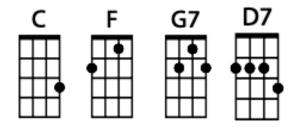
Chorus: [C] Oh what a beautiful [F] morning,

[C] Oh what a beautiful [G7] day

[C] I've got a wonderful [F] fee [D7] ling,

[C] Everything's [G7] going my way

[C] Oh what a [G7] beautiful [C]~~~ day



When I'm Cleaning Windows

Intro: [G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim] [G]

Verse 1: Now [G] I go cleaning windows to [A7] earn an honest bob

[D] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [G] job

[G] Now it's a job that [G7] just suits me a [C] window cleaner [A7] you will be

If **[G]** you could see what **[E7]** I can see **[Gdim]** when I'm cleaning **[G]** windows

[G] The honeymooning [G7] couples too [C] you should see them [A7] bill and coo

You'd [G] be surprised at [E7] things they do,

[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

Chorus: In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop

I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G] get right to the [D7] top

Verse 2: The [G] blushing bride she [G7] looks divine, the [C] bridegroom he is [A7] doing fine

I'd [G] rather have his [E7] job than mine [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The chambermaid sweet [G7] names I call [C] it's a wonder [A7] I don't fall

My [G] mind's not on my [E7] work at all [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] I know a fellow [G7] such a swell he [C] has a thirst it's [A7] plain to tell

I've [G] seen him drink his [E7] bath as well [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

Chorus: In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop

I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G] get right to the [D7] top

Verse 3: Py[G]jamas lying [G7] side by side [C] ladies nighties [A7] I have spied

I've [G] often seen what [E7] goes inside [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen [C] looks a flapper [A7] on the screen

She's [G] more like eighty [E7] than eighteen,

[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

She [G] pulls her hair all [G7] down behind [C] then pulls down her [A7] never mind And [G] after that pulls [E7] down the blind [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

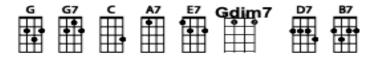
Chorus: In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop

I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G] get right to the [D7] top

Verse 4: An [G] old maid walks a[G7]round the floor, she's [C] so fed up one [A7] day I'm sure

She'll [G] drag me in and [E7] lock the door [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows [G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim] [G]

[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] wind [G] lows



Leaning on a Lamp Post - Noel Gay

Verse 1: [C] I'm leaning on a [G7] lamp,

Maybe you [C6] think, I [Gdim] look a [G7] tramp,

Or you may [C] think I'm hanging [D7-alt] 'round to steal a [G7] car.

But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook,

And if you [C6] think, [Gdim] that's what I [G7] look,

I'll tell you [C] why I'm here, and [D7] what my motives are. [Dm7] [G7] \(\)

Verse 2: [C] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,

[C] In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.

Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by. [G]

[C] I don't know if she'll get away, she doesn't always get away,

[C] But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try.

Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by, [G]

Verse 3: [*G7*] There's no other girl I would [*C*] wait for,

But [G7] this one I'd break any [C] date for, I [D7] won't have to ask what she's late for,

[D7-alt] She [Dm6] wouldn't have to leave me flat,

No [G7] She's not a girl like that.

Verse 4: [C] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,

[C] In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.

Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by. [G] [G7] Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.

[C] And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why,

I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street [F] In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C]by.

Instrum: [C] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,

[C] In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.

Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes [G] by.

[C] I don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away.

But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try.

Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes [G] by,

Verse 2: [G7] There's no other girl I would [C] wait for,

But [G7] this one I'd break any [C] date for, I [D7] won't have to ask what she's late for,

[D7-alt] She [Dm6] wouldn't have to leave me flat,

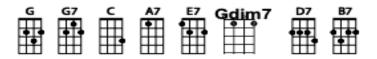
No [G7] She's not a girl like that.

Verse 3: [*G7*] Oh, she's [*C*] absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.

[C] And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why,

I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street [F] In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C]by. I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street

[F] In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C]by.[G7]↓ [C]↓



Oh You Beautiful Doll - Seymour Brown & Nat Ayer

Chorus: [F] Oh, you beautiful [D7] doll! You **[G7]** great, big, beautiful doll! [C7] Let me put my arms about you [F] I [C7] could never [F] live with [Gm7] out [Gdim7] you [F] Oh, you beautiful [D7] doll! You **[G7]** great, big, beautiful doll! If you [F] ever leave me how my heart would ache I [C#7] want to hug you but I fear you'd break [F] Oh, [A7] Oh, [Dm7] Oh, Oh [G7] Oh, You [C7] Beautiful [F] Doll! Chorus: [F] Oh, you beautiful [D7] doll! You **[G7]** great, big, beautiful doll! [C7] Let me put my arms about you [F] I [C7] could never [F] live with [Gm7] out [Gdim7] you [F] Oh, you beautiful [D7] doll! You **[G7]** great, big, beautiful doll! If you [F] ever leave me how my heart would ache I [C#7] want to hug you but I fear you'd break [F] Oh, [A7] Oh, [Dm7] Oh, Oh [G7] Oh, You [C7] Beautiful [F] Doll! [F] Oh, you beautiful [D7] doll! Instrum: You [G7] great, big, beautiful doll! [C7] Let me put my arms about vou [F] / [C7] could never [F] live with [Gm7] out [Gdim7] you [F] Oh, you beautiful [D7] doll! You [G7] great, big, beautiful doll! If you [F] ever leave me how my heart would ache I [C#7] want to hug you but I fear you'd break [F] Oh, [A7] Oh, [Dm7] Oh, Oh [G7] Oh, You [C7] Beautiful [F] Doll! Gdim 7 Chorus: [F] Oh, you beautiful [D7] doll! You [G7] great, big, beautiful doll! [C7] Let me put my arms about you [F] I [C7] could never [F] live with [Gm7] out [Gdim7] you [F] Oh, you beautiful [D7] doll! You **[G7]** great, big, beautiful doll! If you [F] ever leave me how my heart would ache I **[C#7]** want to hug you but I fear you'd break [F] Oh, [A7] Oh, [Dm7] Oh, Oh [G7] Oh, You [C7] Beautiful [F] Doll! [D7] ↓ [G7] Oh, You [C7] Beautiful [F] ∪ Doll! C#7

You Are My Sunshine

Intro: [C] [G7] [C]

Verse 1: [Tacet] You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine

You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7] You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]

Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

Verse 2: [Tacet] The other [C] night dear as I lay [C7] sleeping

I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]
But when I [F] woke dear I was mis[C]taken [Am]
And I [C] hung my [G7] head and I [C] cried

Verse 3: [Tacet] You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine

You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7] You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]

Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

Instrum: As verse

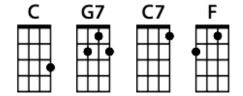
Verse 4: [Tacet] You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine

You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7] You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]

Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

[Tacet] Oh please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

[Tacet] Oh please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way [G7] [C]



Bless 'Em All - Fred Godfrey

Intro: [A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean

So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D]↓ All.

Verse 1: They [D] say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay,

bound for old Blighty [A] shore

Heavily laden with time expired men, [A7] bound for the land they [D] adore.

There's [D] many an airman just finishing his time,

there's many a twerp signing [A] on

You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean

So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All.

Chorus: Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All,

> The long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall [A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones.

[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and [A7] their blinkin' [A7] sons,

Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all, As [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl

[A] You'll get no pro[A7] motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean

So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

Verse 2: They [D] say if you work hard you'll get better pay,

We've heard all that be-[A]-fore

Clean up your buttons and polish your boots, [A7] scrub out the barrack room [D] floor

There's [D] many a rookie has taken it in, hook line and sinker an' [A] all

[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean

So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

Chorus: Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All,

> The long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall [A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,

[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and [A7] their blinkin' [A7] sons.

Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all, As [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl

[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean

So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

Verse 3: Now they [D] say that the Sergeant's a very nice chap,

Oh what a tale to [A] tell.

Ask him for leave on a Saturday night

and [A7] he'll pay your fare home as [D] well. There's [D] many an airman has blighted his life Through writing rude words on the [A] wall

[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean

So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

Continued...

Chorus: Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All,

The long and the **[D7]** short and the **[G]** tall **[A]** Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,

[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and [A7] their blinkin' [A7] sons,

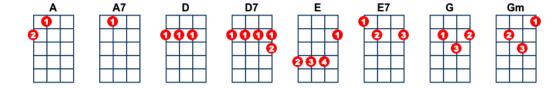
Cos we're **[D]** saying goodbye to them all, As **[D7]** back to their billets they **[G]** crawl

[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean

So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

Outro: [D] Nobody knows what a [G] twerp you have [Gm] been

So [E] cheer up my [A7] lads, bless 'em [D] All!



We'll Meet Again - Ross Parker & Hughie Charles

Intro: [F] 2 bars

Verse 1: [F] We'll meet a-[A7]gain,

Don't know [D7] where, don't know when,

But I [G7] know we'll meet again some sunny [Bbm6] day. [C7]

Verse 2: [F] Keep smiling [A7] through,

Just like [D7] you always do

Till the **[G7]** blue skies drive the **[Gm]** dark clouds **[C7]** far a-**[F]**way.

Bridge: So will you [F7] please say "Hello" To the folks that I know,

Tell them [Bb] I won't be long.

They'll be [G7] happy to know that as you saw me go I was [C7] sing-[Gm]ing this [Bbm6] song. [C7]

Verse 3: [F] We'll meet a-[A7]gain,

Don't know [D7] where, don't know when,

But I [G7] know we'll meet a-[Gm]gain some [C7] sunny [F] day.

Instrum: [F] Keep smiling [A7] through,

Just like [D7] you always do

Till the [G7] blue skies drive the [Gm] dark clouds [C7] far a-[F]way.

Bridge: So will you **[F7]** please say "Hello" To the folks that I know,

Tell them [Bb] I won't be long.

They'll be [G7] happy to know that as you saw me go

I was [C7] sing-[Gm]ing this [Bbm6] song. [C7]

Verse 4: [F] We'll meet a-[A7]gain,

Don't know [D7] where, don't know when,

But I [G7] know we'll meet a-[Gm]gain some [C7] ↓ sunny [F]↓ day.

