WW1 Medley

Intro: C/// | F/// | G7/// | C// 4 beats to bar

It's a long way to Tipperary, (1912)
It's a [F] long way to [C] go,
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the [D] sweetest [D7] girl I [G] know.
[C] Good-bye Piccadilly,
[F] Farewell Leicester [E7] Square.
It's a [C] long, long way to Tipper-[F]-ar-[C]-y
But [D] my heart's [G] right [C] there. 2, 3, 4

[C] Keep the home fires [G] burning, (1914)
[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 clouds [C] inside out
[F] 'til the [C] boys [G] come [C] home. 2, 3, 4

(1898 - Spanish American War/Boer War/WW1)

[C] Goodbye Dolly I must leave you

[F] Though it breaks my heart to [C] go,
Something tells me I am needed at the [D] front to

[D7] fight the [G] foe, [G7]

[C] See the soldier boys are marching, [F] and I [C] can no
longer [E7] stay,

[C] Hark I hear the bugle calling,

[C] goodbye [G7] Dolly [C] Grey. 2,3

Good-[C]-by-ee, (1917)
good-[Dm]-by-ee
Wipe the [G7] tear baby dear from your [C]-eye-ee;
Though it's [F] hard to part I [C] know
[G7] I'll be [D7] tickled to death to [G7] go.
Don't [C] cry-ee, don't [Dm] sigh-ee,
[G7] There's a silver lining in the [C] sky-ee;
Bonsoir, old [A7] thing, cheeri-[Dm]-o, chin chin,
Nah-[G7]-poo, toodle-oo, good-[C]-byee! 2, 3, 4

[C] Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag (1915)
And [F] smile, smile, [C] smile.
While you've a Lucifer to light your fag,
[D7] Smile boys, that's the [G7] style.
[C] What's the use of [G7] worrying?
It [F] never [C] was worth-[G7]-while, so!
[C] Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,
[F] And [C] smile, [G7] smile, [C] smile. G7 C



