

## WW 1 Medley

One, two, one, two, three, four

(G) (D) (Em) (B7)

Keep the home fires burning, while your hearts are yearning.

(C) (G) (A) (A7) (D)

Though your lads are far away, they dream of home.

(G) (D) (Em) (B7)

There's a silver lining, through the dark clouds shining.

(C) (G) (C) (G) (D) (G)

Turn the dark clouds inside out, 'til the boys come home

. (G) (C) (G)

It's a long way to Tipperary, it's a long way to go.

. (A) (A7) (D) (D7)

It's a long, long way to Tipperary, to the sweetest girl I know.

. (G) (C) (B7)

Goodbye Piccadilly, farewell Leicester Square.

. (G) (C) (G) (A) -(D) (G)

It's a long, long way to Tipperary, but my hearts right there.

(G) (C) (G)

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile.

(G) (B7) (Em) (A) (A7) (D) (D7)

While you've a Lucifer to light your fag, smile boys that's the style

. (G) (D) (C) (G) (D) (D7)

What's the use of worrying? It never was worthwhile, so.

(G) (C) (G) (D) (G)

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile.

(G) (Am) (D7) (G)

Goodbye-ee, goodbye-ee, wipe the tear, baby dear, from your eye-ee. '

. (C) (G) (D)(A)(A7) (D7)

Though its hard to part I know. I'll be tickled to death to go.

(G) (Am) (D7) (G) (D7)

Don't cry-ee, don't sigh-ee, there's a silver lining in the sky-ee,

(G) SLOW DOWN (Am) (D7) (G)

Bonsiour old thing, cheerio, chin-chin, napoo, toodle-loo goodbye-ee