

# Bless 'Em All

artist:George Formby , writer:Fred Godfrey

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.

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

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

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 their blinkin' [A7] sons,  
Cos were [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

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

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 their blinkin' [A7] sons,  
Cos were [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  
[D] Nobody knows what a [G] twerp you have [Gm] been  
So [E] cheer up my [A7] lads, bless 'em [D] All!

