



[This Photo](#) by Unknown Author is licensed under [CC BY-NC-ND](#)

WARTIME SONGS

74.The Green Hills Of Tyrol

1. There was a soldier, a Scottish soldier, Who wandered far away and soldiered far away,
There was none bolder, with good broad shoulders, He fought in many a fray and fought and won.
He's seen the glory, he's told the story, Of battles glorious and deeds victorious.
But now he's sighing, his heart is crying, To leave these green hills of Tyrol.

CHORUS

Because these green hills are not Highland hills
Or the Island's hills, they're not my land's hills,
As fair as these green foreign hills may be They are not the hills of home.

2. And now this soldier, this Scottish soldier, Who wandered far away and soldiered far away,
Sees leaves are falling, and death is calling, And he will fade away, on that dark land.
He called his piper, his trusty piper, And bade him sound away, a pibroch sad to play,
Upon a hillside, a Scottish hillside, Not on these green hills of Tyrol

Chorus:

3. And now this soldier, this Scottish soldier, Who wanders far no more, and soldiers far no more,
Now on a hillside, a Scottish hillside, You'll see a piper play this soldier home.
He's seen the glory, he's told the story, Of battles glorious, and deeds victorious;
But he will cease now, he is at peace now, Far from these green hills of Tyrol

Chorus:

75.THE BATTLE'S O'ER

1. I returned to the fields of glory, Where the green grass and flowers grow.
And the wind softly tells the story, Of the brave lads of long ago.

Chorus:

March no more my soldier laddie, There is peace where there once was war.
Sleep in peace my soldier laddie, Sleep in peace, now the battle's over.

2. In the great glen they lay a sleeping, Where the cool waters gently flow.
And the gray mist is sadly weeping, For those brave lads of long ago.

Chorus

3. See the tall grass is there awaiting, As their banners of long ago.
With their heads high forward threading, Stepping lightly to meet the foe.

Chorus

4. Some return from the fields of glory, To their loved ones who held them dear.
But some fell in that hour of glory, And were left to their resting here.

76.It's a long way to Tipperary

It's a long way to Tipperary, It's a long way to go.
It's a long way to Tipperary To the sweetest girl I know!
Goodbye Piccadilly, Farewell Leicester Square!
It's a long long way to Tipperary, But my heart's right there.

77.KEEP RIGHT ON TO THE END OF THE ROAD

Keep right on to the end of the road Keep right on to the end
Tho' the way be long, let your heart be strong Keep right on to the end
Tho' you're tired and weary still journey on, Till you come to your happy abode
Where all you love, you've been dreaming of Will be there, at the end of the road

78.PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES IN YOUR OLD KIT BAG

1.Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag And smile, smile, smile.
While you've a Lucifer to light your fag Smile boys, that's the style
What's the use of worrying It never was worth while
So, pack up your troubles in your old kit bag And smile, smile, smile.

2.

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag And smile, smile, smile.
Just pucker up and whistle (Whistle)
What's the use of worrying It never was worth while
So, pack up your troubles in your old kit bag And smile, smile, smile.

79.We're Going to Hang Out the Washing on the Siegfried Line

1.Mother dear, I'm writing you from somewhere in France, Hoping this finds you well.
Sergeant says I'm doing fine, a soldier and a half, Here's a song that we'll all sing,it'll make laugh!
CHORUS

We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,Have you any dirty washing, mother dear?
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line, 'Cause the washing day is here.
Whether the weather may be wet or fine, We just rub along without a care!

We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line, If the Siegfried Line's still there!

3.Everybody's mucking in and doing their job, Wearing a great big smile.
Everybody's got to keep their spirit up today, if you want to keep in swing, Here's a song to sing;
CHORUS

80.WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE KIDDING MR. HITLER

Chorus
Who Do You Think You Are Kidding Mr HitlerIf You Think We're On The Run?
We Are The Boys Who Will Stop Your Little GameWe Are The Boys Who Will Make You Think Again
'Cause Who Do You Think You Are Kidding Mr Hitler If You Think Old England's Done?

1. Mr Brown Goes Off To Town On The Eight Twenty-One
But He Comes Home Each Evening And He's Ready With His Gun
(So Who Do You Think You Are Kidding Mr Hitler If You Think Old England's Done?)

2.So Watch Out Mr Hitler You Have Met Your Match In Us
If You Think You Can Crush Us We're Afraid You've Missed The Bus
'Cause Who Do You Think You Are Kidding Mr Hitler
If You Think Old England's Done?

81.Keep The Home-Fires Burning (*Hum through first time, sing the second time*)

Keep the Home-fires burning, While your hearts are yearning,
Though your lads are far away They dream of Home;
There's a silver lining Through the dark cloud shining,
Turn the dark cloud inside out, Till the boys come Home.

82.We'll meet again.

We'll meet again,Don't know where, don't know when,But I know we'll meet again Some sunny day.
Keep smiling through,Just like you always do, 'Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away.
So will you please say hello To the folks that I know, Tell them I won't be long.
They'll be happy to know That as you saw me go, I was singing this song
We'll meet again,Don't know where, Don't know when,But I know we'll meet again,Some sunny day.

83. There'll be bluebirds over

There'll be bluebirds over The white cliffs of Dover Tomorrow Just you wait and see
There'll be love and laughter And peace ever after Tomorrow When the world is free
The shepherd will tend his sheep The valley will bloom again
And Jimmy will go to sleep
In his own little room again
There'll be bluebirds over The white cliffs of Dover Tomorrow Just you wait and see x2

84. Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye

Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye Cheerio, here I go on my way
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye With a cheer, not a tear, make it gay
Give me a smile, I can keep for a while
In my heart while I'm away Till we meet once again you and I
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye
Wish me.....(repeat the above)

85. LILI MARLENE

1. Underneath the lantern, By the barrack gate Darling I remember The way you used to wait
'Twas there that you whispered tenderly That you loved me You'd always be
My Lili of the lamplight, My own Lili Marlene

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 Marlene

3.
Orders came for sailing, Somewhere over there All confined to barracks,
'Twas more than I could bear
I knew you were waiting in the street I heard your feet, But could not meet
My Lili of the lamplight, My own Lili Marlene

4.
Resting in our billet, Just behind the line Even though we're parted Your lips are close to mine
You wait where that lantern softly gleamed Your sweet face seems, To haunt my dreams
My Lili of the lamplight, My own Lili Marlene My Lili of the lamplight, My own Lili Marlene.

86. Run Rabbit

Run rabbit, run rabbit Run! Run! Run! Run rabbit, run rabbit Run! Run! Run!
Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Goes the farmer's gun Run rabbit, run rabbit Run! Run! Run!
Run rabbit, run rabbit Run! Run! Run! Don't give the farmer his fun! Fun! Fun!
He'll get by without his rabbit pie So run rabbit, run rabbit Run! Run! Run!

87. Bless 'Em All

Bless em all, bless em all, the long and the short and the tall
Bless all the sergeants and w. o. ones, Bless all the corp' rals and their blinkin sons,
'Cause we're saying goodbye to them all, as back to their billets they crawl
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean, so cheer up my lads, bless 'em all

88. I Vow to Thee My Country

I vow to thee, my country All earthly things above
Entire and whole and perfect The service of my love
The love that asks no questions The love that stands the test
That lays upon the altar The dearest and the best
The love that never falters The love that pays the price
The love that makes undaunted The final sacrifice

89. Calling Doon the Line. Alan Brydon

**1. The boys stood on the platform in 1917 Waiting for a train to Salisbury Plain
They were only in their teens.**

**A lad to his mother said dinnae fret, We'll be home by Christmas day
And the piper played Scotland the Brave, As they waved the boys away**

Chorus

Calling doon the line, Calling doon the line

And they rallied roond to the pipers tune (that was) Calling doon the line

**2. The Sgt Major pushed them hard, They were trained in only days
For to bear the brunt of the Western front, They would soon be on their way
So off they marched, rifles shoulder high, And all at once they sang
For we're no awa tae bide awa Fae the pipers in the band**

Chorus

**3. The thunder echoed through the trench As the shells abin them rained
And the generals spent a thousand men For every inch they gained
And the brave young men faced their battle dawn So proud to do their jobs
And the piper stood in the line of fire And played them ower the top**

Chorus

**4. When no man's land fell silent And they counted all the dead
The victory claimed would disguise the shame And nothing more was said
And the fallen brave on a foreign field They gave their very best
And the piper played a sad lament As they laid the boys to rest**

Chorus x 2

And they rallied roond Tae the pipers tune That was calling doon The line

90. Where Have All the Flowers Gone

**1. Where have all the flowers gone, Long time passing,
Where have all the flowers gone, Long time ago,
Where have all the flowers gone, Picked by young girls every one,
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?**

**2. Where have all the young girls gone, Long time passing.....
Gone to young men every one.....**

**3. Where have all the young men gone, Long time passing.....
Gone to soldiers every one.....**

**4. Where have all the soldiers gone, Long time passing.....
They've gone to graveyards every one.....**

**5. Where have all the graveyards gone, Long time passing.....
Gone to flowers every one.....**