

LaB WW1 Songs

Keep the Home Fires Burning

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 clouds shining,
Turn the dark cloud inside out
'Til the boys come home.

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.
Good-bye, Piccadilly,
Farewell Leicester Square.
It's a long long way to Tipperary, but my heart's right there.

Good-bye-ee

Good-bye-ee, good-bye-ee, wipe the tears, baby dear, from your eye-ee.
Though it's hard to part I know, I'll be tickled to death to go.
Don't cry-ee, don't sigh-ee, there's a silver lining in the sky-ee.
Bonsiour old thing, cheerio chin-chin, [napoo](#), toodle-oo, good-bye- ee.

Pack up your troubles

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