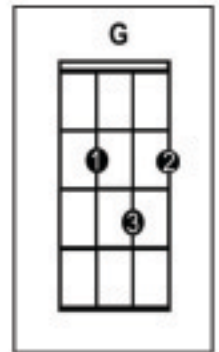


QUARTERMASTERS STORES

CHORUS

My [G] eyes are dim I [C] cannot see
I [A] have not bought my [D] specs with me
I [G] have not [C] brought my [G] specs [D] with [G] me



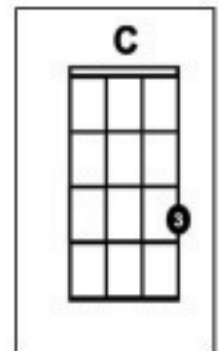
[G] There was cheese cheese wafting on the breeze
In the [D] stores in the [G] stores

[G] There was ham ham mixed up with the jam
In the [D] Quartermaster's [G] Stores

CHORUS

[G] There was bread bread just like lumps of lead
In the [D] stores in the [G] stores

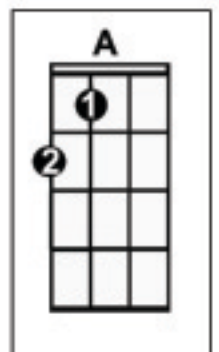
[G] There were buns buns and bullets for the guns
In the [D] Quartermaster's [G] Stores



CHORUS

[G] There were mice mice eating up the rice
In the [D] stores in the [G] stores

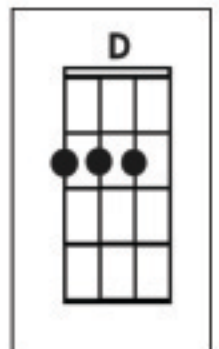
[G] There were rats rats big as blooming cats
In the [D] Quartermaster's [G] Stores



CHORUS

[G] There is meat meat meat you couldn't eat
In the [D] stores in the [G] stores

[G] There were eggs eggs nearly growing legs
In the [D] Quartermaster's [G] Stores



CHORUS

[G] There is beer beer that you can't get near
In the [D] stores in the [G] stores

[G] There is rum rum for the general's tum
In the [D] Quartermaster's [G] Stores

CHORUS

[G] There was cake cake cake you couldn't break
In the [D] stores in the [G] stores

[G] There were flies flies feeding on the pies
In the [D] Quartermaster's [G] Stores

**CHORUS X 2 – SECOND TIME START QUIET
RAISING VOICES IN LAST LINE**