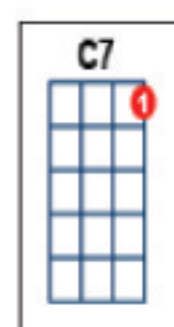
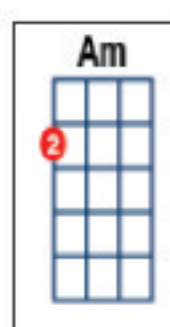
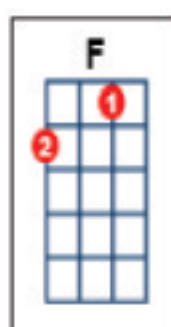
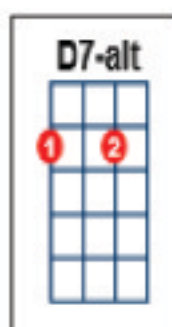
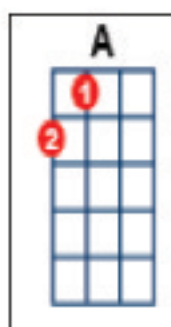
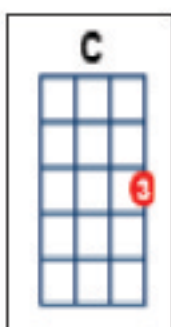
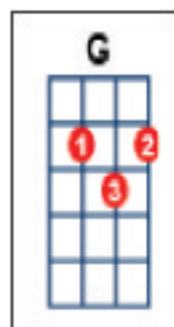


Wartime Medley



Intro 1,2,3,4,1,2,3

TIPPERARY

It's a [G] long way to Tipperary, it's a [C] long way to [G] go.

[G] It's a long way to Tipperary, to the [A] sweetest girl I [D7] know!

[G] Goodbye, Piccadilly, [C] farewell, Leicester [G] Square!

[G] It's a long, long way to Tipp[C] erary,

But [G] my heart's [D7] right [G] there! 2,3

REPEAT 2,3,4

PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, and [C] smile, smile, [G] smile,

[G] While you've a Lucifer to light your fag, [A] Smile, boys, that's the [D7] style.

[G] What's the use of [D7] worrying?, it [C] never [A] was worth [D7] while

[D7] So [G] Pack up your troubles in your [D7] old kit-bag!

And [G] smile, [D7] smile, [G] smile. 2,3,4

REPEAT. 2,3,4

SLOWER

KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING

[C] Keep the homes fires [G] burn-ing [Am] While your hearts are [C7] yearn-ing

[F] Though your lads are [C] far a-way They [G] dream of home

[C] There's a silver [G] lin-ing [Am] Through the dark cloud [C7] shin---ing

[F] Turn the dark clouds [C] inside out 'Till the [F] boys [G7] come [C] home

SINGLE STRUMS

[C] Keep the homes fires [G] burn-ing [Am] While your hearts are [C7] yearn-ing

[F] Though your lads are [C] far a-way They [G] dream of home

[C] There's a silver [G] lin-ing [Am] Through the dark cloud [C7] shin---ing

[F] Turn the dark clouds [C] inside out 'Till the [F] boys [G7] come [C] home

SLOWLY

'Till the [F] boys [G7] come [C] home