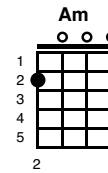
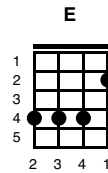
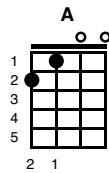
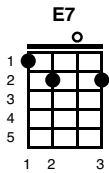
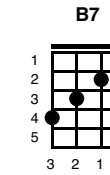
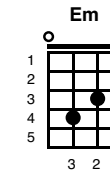
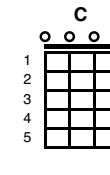
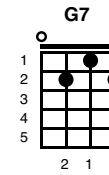
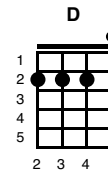
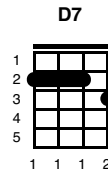
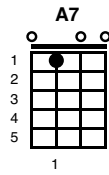
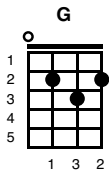


War Medley

Key of G

Version: NA 87 - 05.11.18



(1. Who Do You Think You Are Kidding Mr Hitler)

G Who do you think you are **A7** kidding Mr Hitler,
D7 If you think we're on the **G** run **D7**
G We are the **A7** boys who will **D7** stop you little game.
A7 We are the boys who will **D7** make you think again.
G So who do you think you are **A7** kidding Mr Hitler,
D If you think old **D7** England's **G** done.

(2. It's A Long Way To Tipperary)

G It's a long way to **G7** Tipperary,
it's a **C** long way to **G** go.
It's a long way to **Em** Tipperary,
to the **A7** sweetest girl I **D** know **D7**
G Good-by Picca-**G7**-dilly,
C farewell Leicester **B7** Square
It's a **G** long long **G7** way to Tippe-**C**-ra-**G**-ry,
but **A7** my hearts **D7** right **G** there.

(3. Pack Up Your Troubles)

G Pack up your troubles in your **G7** old kit bag
and **C** smile smile **G** smile
G While there's a lucifer to light your **Em** fag,
A7 smile boys that's the **D** style **D7**

G What's the use of wor-D7-rying,
it C never A7 was worth D while D7 so
G Pack up your troubles in your E7 old kit bag
and A7 smile D7 smile G smile

(4. Goodbye Dolly Grey)

G Goodbye D7 Dolly I must G leave you,
C Though it breaks my heart to G go D7
G Something D7 tells me I am G needed
at the D front to A7 fight the D7 foe.
G See the D7 soldier boys are G marching
and I C can no longer B7 stay
C Hark, I hear the bugle G calling.
A7 Goodbye D7 Dolly G Grey.

(5. Baby Face)

G Baby Face! You've got the cutest little D Baby Face!
D There's no other one, could G7 take your place, G Baby Face!
A My poor heart is jumping' you D sure have started something'
G Baby Face! I'm up in heaven when I'm in your B7 fond emb-Em-race!
Em I didn't C need a shove, 'cause I just G fell in E love
with your A pretty D Baby G Face!

(6. Siegfried Line)

We're going to G hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
G Is there any dirty washing mother D7 dear
D7 We're going to hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
'Cos the washing day is G here
G7 Whether the weather be C wet of fine
We'll A7 rub along without a D7 care
We're going to G hang out the washing on the E7 Siegfried Line
If the Am Siegfried D7 Lines still G here.

(7. Run Rabbit Run)

G Run Rabbit, Run Rabbit, D7 Run, Run, Run.
D7 Run Rabbit, Run Rabbit, G Run, Run, Run.
Bang, bang, bang, bang C goes the farmer's A7 gun

Run Rabbit, Run Rabbit, **D7** Run, Run, Run.

G Run Rabbit, Run Rabbit, **D7** Run, Run, Run.

Don't give the farmer his **G** fun, fun, fun.

He'll get by **G7** with-**C**-out his rabbit pie **A7** so

D7 Run Rabbit, Run Rabbit, **G** Run, **D7** Run, **G** Run.

(8. Roll Out The Barrel)

G Roll out the barrel, We'll have a barrel of **D7** fun

D7 Roll out the barrel, We've got the blues on the **G** run

G Zing boom Ta-rarrel, **G7** ring out a song of good **C** cheer

Am Now's the time to **D7** roll the **G** barrel.

For **A7** the **D7** gangs all **G** here

(Outro: Slowing Down)

For **A7** the **D7** gangs all **G** here
