Liberation Day lyrics – ‘Down Memory Lane’

Run Rabbit run

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.

My old man said

My old man said ‘follow the van
And don’t dilly dally on the way.’
Off went the van with me home packed in it
I followed on with me old cock linnet
But I dillied and dallied, dallied and dillied
Lost me way and don’t know where to roam.
Well you can’t trust a special like the old time coppers
When you can’t find your way 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.
Goodbye Piccadilly, farewell Leicester Square
It’s a long, long way to Tipperary, but my heart’s right there….(4 beats)

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 worthwhile..
So, pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile!

Mademoiselle from Armentieres

Mademoiselle from Armentieres parlez -vous!
Mademoiselle from Armentieres parlez -vous!
Mademoiselle from Armentieres
She hasn’t been kissed for forty years
Hinky, dinky parlez - vous!
Mademoiselle from Armentieres parlez-vous!
Mademoiselle from Armentieres same to you !
Who was the girl who lost her sheep
Through singing this chorus in her sleep?
Mademoiselle from Armentieres

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Take me back to dear old Blighty

Take me back to dear old Blighty
Put me on the train to London Town.
Take me over there, drop me anywhere
Liverpool, Leeds or Birmingham
Well I don’t care!
I should love to see my best girl
Tiddle-y, idle-y ighty, hurry me home to Blighty;
Blighty is the place for me

Oh! I do like to be beside the seaside

Oh I do like to be beside the seaside
I do like to be beside the sea!
I do like to stroll along the prom, prom, prom
Where the brass bands play
‘Tiddely -om-pom-pom!’
So just let me be beside the seaside
I’ll be beside myself with glee
And there’s lots of girls beside,
I should like to be beside,
Beside the seaside, beside the sea!

White Cliffs of Dover

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!

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!

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April 2015