

Musical Memories



VE Day Songs
8th May 2020

Bless 'Em All

Bless 'em all bless 'em all the long and the short and the tall

Bless all the sergeants and double-u-o-ones

Bless all the corporals and their blinking sons

'Cos we're saying goodbye to them all as back to their billets they crawl

You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean

So cheer up my lads bless'em all

They say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay

Bound for old Blighty shore

Heavily laden with time expired men

Bound for the land they adore

There's many a soldier just finishing his time

There's many a twerp signing on

You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean

So cheer up my lads bless'em all

On The Siegfried Line

We're going to hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line

Have you any dirty washing mother dear?

We're going to hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line

'Cos the washing day is here

Whether the weather be wet or fine we'll just rub along without a care

We're going to hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line

If the Siegfried Line's still there

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

A Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square

That certain night the night we met there was magic abroad in the air

There were angels dining at the Ritz

And a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

I may be right I may be wrong but I'm perfectly willing to swear

That when you turn'd and smiled at me

A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

The moon that lingered over London Town

Poor puzzled moon he wore a frown

How could he know we two were so in love

The whole darned world seemed upside down

The streets of town were paved with stars it was such a romantic affair

And as we kissed and said goodnight

A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

Our homeward step was just as light as the tap dancing feet of Astaire

And like an echo far away

A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

I know 'cause I was there that night in Berkeley Square



Musical Memories



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