

WAR MEDLEY

PART 1

They were summoned from the hillside,
called in from the Glen
and the country found them ready
at the stirring call for men.
Let no tears add to their hardship
as the soldiers pass along.
And although your heart is breaking,
make it sing this cheery song.
Keep the home fires burning,
while your hearts are yearning,
though your lads are far away,
they dream of home.
There's a silver lining,
through the dark clouds shining.
Turn the dark clouds inside out,
'Til the boys come home.
('Til the boys come home).

Pack 'em up, pack 'em up, pack 'em up.
Pack 'em up, pack 'em up, pack 'em up.
Pack 'em up, pack 'em up, pack 'em up.
Smile, smile, smile.

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
and smile, smile, smile.
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,
Smile boys that's your 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.

PART 2

Oooo ooh ooh
Oooh ooh ooh
Found them ready
Call for men
Oooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh
Though your heart is breaking
Sing this song.
Keep the home fires burning,
while your hearts are yearning,
though your lads are far away,
they dream of home.
There's a silver lining,
through the dark clouds shining.
Turn the dark clouds inside out,
'Til the boys come home.
('Til the boys come home).

Pack 'em up, pack 'em up, pack 'em up.
Pack 'em up, pack 'em up, pack 'em up.
Pack 'em up, pack 'em up, pack 'em up.
Smile, smile, smile.

Pack 'em up, pack 'em up, pack 'em up
Pack 'em up, pack 'em up, pack 'em up
Pack 'em up, pack 'em up, pack 'em up
Smile boys that's your style,
What's the use of worrying, it never was
worthwhile,
so pack 'em up, pack 'em up, pack 'em up
and smile, smile, smile.



It's a long way to Tipperary, it's long way to go.

It's a long way to Tipperary,
to the sweetest girl I know.

Goodbye Piccadilly..... oooh ooh ooh,
It's a long, long way to Tipperary
and my heart's right there.

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,
under the shade of a coolibah tree.

And he sang as he watched and he waited 'til his billy boiled.

You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,

You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.

And he sang as he watched and he waited 'til his billy boiled.

You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.

You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.

Waltzing Matilda...

Waltzing Matilda... Waltzing Matilda

It's a long way to Tipperary, it's long way to go.

It's a long way to Tipperary,
to the sweetest girl I know.

.....farewell Leicester Square,
It's a long, long way to Tipperary
and my heart's right there.

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong, under the shade of a coolibah tree.

And he sang as he watched and he waited 'til his billy boiled.

You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,

You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.

And he sang as he watched and he waited 'til his billy boiled.

You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.

You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.

'Til the boys come home.

My heart's right there.

(Part 3)

Smile, smile, smile.

