

Bless 'Em All

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They [D] say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay,
bound for old Blighty [A] shore
Heavily laden with time expired men, [A7] bound for the land they [D] adore.
There's [D] many an airman just finishing his time,
there's many a twerp signing [A] on
You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All.

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and [A7] their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all,
as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

They [D] say if you work hard you'll get better pay,
we've heard all that be-[A]-fore
Clean up your buttons and polish your boots,
[A7] scrub out the barrack room [D] floor
There's [D] many a rookie has taken it in, hook line and sinker an' [A] all
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos were [D] saying goodbye to them all,
as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

Now they [D] say that the Sergeant's a very nice chap, oh what a tale to [A] tell.
Ask him for leave on a Saturday night and [A7] he'll pay your fare home as [D] well.
There's [D] many an airman has blighted his life through writing rude words on the [A] wall
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos were [D] saying goodbye to them all, as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless em [D] All
[D] Nobody knows what a [G] twerp you have [Gm] been
So [E] cheer up my [A7] lads, bless 'em [D] All!

