



War Time Song Lyrics

Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

I wrote my mother
I wrote my father
And now I'm writing you too
I'm sure of mother
I'm sure of father

Now I wanna be sure of you
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me
No! No! No!

Just remember that I've been true to nobody else but you
So just be true to me
Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone else but me
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me
No! No! No!

Don't start showing off all your charms in somebody else's arms
You must be true to me

I'm so afraid that the plans we made underneath those moonlit skies
Will fade away and you're bound to stray if the stars get in your eyes
So, don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
You're my L-O-V-E.

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me
No! No! No!

Just remember that I've been true to nobody else but you
So just be true to me
Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone else but me
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me
No! No! No!

Don't start showing off all your charms in somebody else's arms
You must be true to me

I'm so afraid that the plans we made underneath those moonlit skies
Will fade away and you're bound to stray if the stars get in your eyes
So, don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me.

Run Rabbit Run

On the farm, ev'ry Friday
On the farm, it's rabbit pie day
So ev'ry Friday that ever comes along
I get up early and sing this little song

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

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

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

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.

Lambeth Walk

Any time you're Lambeth way
Any evening, any day.
You'll find us all,
Doing the Lambeth Walk. (oi?)
Every little Lambeth gal,
With her little Lambeth pal.
You'll find 'em all
Doin' the Lambeth Walk. (oi?)
Everything free and easy,
Do as you darn well pleasy.
Why don't you make your way there
Go there, stay there.
Once you get down Lambeth way
Every evening, every day,
You'll find yourself
Doin' the Lambeth Walk.

Wish Me Luck as You Wave Me Goodbye

Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye
Cheerio, here I go, on my way
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye
Not a tear, but a cheer, make it gay
Give me a smile I can keep all the while
In my heart while I'm away
'Till we meet once again, you and I
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye

Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye
Cheerio, here I go on my way
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye
Not a tear, but a cheer, make it gay
Give me a smile I can keep all the while
In my heart while I'm away
'Till we meet once again, you and I
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye

Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye
Cheerio, here I go, on my way
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye
Not a tear, but a cheer, make it gay
Give me a smile I can keep all the while
In my heart while I'm away...

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
'Til 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...

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.
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.

The 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 blue birds over,
The white cliffs of Dover,
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.

I'll Be Seeing You

I'll be seeing you
In all the old familiar places
That this heart of mine embraces
All day and through
In that small cafe
The park across the way
The children's carousel
The chestnut trees
The wishing well

I'll be seeing you
In every lovely summer's day
In everything that's light and gay
I'll always think of you that way

I'll find you in the morning sun
And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing you

I'll be seeing you
In every lovely summer's day
In everything that's light and gay
I'll always think of you that way

I'll find you in the morning sun
And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing you