

Bless 'Em All

Written by: Fred Godfrey



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!