

Bless 'em all by George Formby – 1940

A - A7 - D

D

1. They say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay,

A

Bound for old Blighty's shore,

A

Heavily laden with time expired men,

A7

D

Bound for the land they adore.

D

There's many an airman just finishing his time,

A

There's many a twerp signing on,

A

A7

A

A7

You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean,

A

A7

D

So cheer up my lads, bless 'em all.

CHORUS:

D

Bless 'em all, bless 'em all,

G

The long and the short and the tall !

A

Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,

E7

A

Bless all the corp'als and their blinkin' sons !

D

'Cause we're saying goodbye to them all,

G

As back to their billets they crawl,

A

A7

A

A7

you'll get no promotion this side of the ocean,

A

A7

D

So cheer up my lads, bless 'em all !

(Sing chorus twice)