PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES/IT'S A LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY

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

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