

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

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.

If You were the only girl in the world

If you were the only girl in the world
and I were the only boy
Nothing else would matter in the world today
We could go on loving in the same old way

A garden of Eden just made for two
With nothing to mar our joy
I would say such wonderful things to you
There would be such wonderful things to do

If you were the only girl in the world
and I were the only boy.
