

# Bless Em All (George Formby, 1940)

# MHUG

Intro: [D] cheer up my [D7] lads, bless 'em [G] all

They [G] say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay,  
bound for old Blighty's [D] shore,  
heavily laden with time expired men,  
[D7] bound for the land they [G] adore.

There's [G] many an airman just finishing his time,  
there's many a twerp signing [D] on,  
you'll [D] get no pro [D7] motion this [D] side of the [D7] ocean,  
so [D] cheer up my [D7] lads, bless 'em [G] all.

## CHORUS:

Bless 'em [G] all, bless 'em all,  
the long and the short and the [C] tall !  
[D] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. Ones,  
[A] bless all the corp'ral's and [D] their blinkin' sons !  
'Cause we're [G] saying goodbye to them all,  
as back to their billets they [C] crawl,  
you'll [D] get no pro [D7] motion this [D] side of the [D7] ocean,  
so [D] cheer up my [D7] lads, bless 'em [G] all !

They [G] say if you work hard you'll get better pay,  
we've heard all that be [D] fore,  
clean up your buttons and polish your boots,  
scrub [D7] out the barrack room [G] floor.

There's [G] many a rookie has taken it in,  
hook, line and sinker an' [D] all,  
you'll get no pro [D7] motion this [D] side of the [D7] ocean,  
so [D] cheer up, my [D7] lads, bless 'em [G] all !

## CHORUS

Now they [G] say that the Sergeant's a very nice chap,  
Oh ! What a tale to [D] tell !  
Ask him for leave on a Saturday night,  
[D7] he'll pay your fare home as [G] well.

There's [G] many an airman has blighted his life  
thru' writing rude words on the [D] wall,  
you'll [D] get no pro [D7] motion this [D] side of the [D7] ocean,  
so [D] cheer up, my [D7] lads, bless 'em [G] all.

## CHORUS

No [G] body knows what a [C] twirp you have [Cm] been,  
so [D] cheer up, my [D7] lads, bless 'em [G] all !

