Hits of the Blitz!
A Ukulele Sing-along Songbook

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The Thing-ummy-bob
(That’s Going to Win the War) written by Thompson / Heneker, 1942

[C] [G] [C] [G]

Verse 1
"I [C] can’t pretend to [G] be a [C] great cele-[G]brity,
But [C] still, I’m quite [Am] important in me [Dm] way. [G]
The [E] job I have to do may [Am] not sound much to you,
But [D] all the same, I’m [D7] very proud to [G] say:" [G7]

I’m the [C] girl that makes the [Em] thing that drills the [Am] hole
That holds the [Em] ring that drives the [F] rod that turns the [G] knob
I’m the [C] girl that makes the [Em] thing that holds the [Am] oil
That oils the [Em] ring that takes the [F] shank that moves the [G] crank

But it’s the [C] girl that makes the [Em] thing that drills the [Am] hole
That holds the [Em] ring that makes the [F] thing-ummy-bob
And it’s the [F] girl that makes the [D] thing that holds the [C] oil
That oils the [A] ring that makes the [F] thing-ummy-bob
That’s [G] going to win the [C] war.

Verse 2
"I’m [C] not what you would [G] call a [C] heroine at [G] all,
I [C] don’t suppose you’d [Am] even know me [Dm] name. [G]
But [E] though I’ll never boast of [Am] my important post,
[C] [Em] [Am] [Em] [F] [G] That [G7] works the thing-ummy-[C]bob.
[C] [Em] [Am] [Em] [F] [G] That [G7] works the thing-ummy-[C]bob.

But it’s the [C] girl that makes the [Em] thing that drills the [Am] hole
That holds the [Em] ring that makes the [F] thing-ummy-bob
And it’s the [F] girl that makes the [D] thing that holds the [C] oil
That oils the [A] ring that makes the [F] thing-ummy-bob
That’s [G] going to win the [C] war!
We’re Gonna Hang Out The Washing On The Seigfried Line
By Jimmy Kennedy & Michael Carr (The Two Leslies), 1939

[G] [E] [Am] [D]

Verse 1
[G] Mother, dear, I'm writing you from somewhere in France
[D] hoping this finds you [G] well. [D]
[G] Sergeant says I'm doing fine - a soldier and a half,
[A] Here's a song that [A7] we all sing, [D] this'll make you [D7] laugh:

Chorus
We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,
Have you any dirty washing, mother, [D] dear?
We're gonna [D] hang out the washing on the [D7] Siegfried Line,
'Cause the [D] washing day is [G] here.
[G7] Whether the weather may be [C] wet or fine,
We'll just [A] rub along without a [D] care.
We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the [E] Siegfried Line,

Repeat chorus

Verse 2
[G] Everybody's mucking in and doing their job,
[D] Wearing a great big [G] smile. [D]
[G] Everybody's got to keep their spirits up today,

Chorus
Instrumental chorus

[G7] Whether the weather may be [C] wet or fine,
We'll just [A] rub along without a [D] care.
We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the [E] Siegfried Line,
We’ll Meet Again

By Ross Parker, Hughie Charles, 1939

*Instrumental first verse*

[F] We'll meet a-[A7]gain,
Don't know [D7] where, don't know when,
But I [G7] know we'll meet again some sunny [Bbm6] day. [C7]

[F] Keep smiling [A7] through,
Just like [D7] you always do

So will you [F7] please say "Hello"
To the folks that I know,
Tell them [Bb] I won't be long.
They'll be [G7] happy to know that as you saw me go
I was [C7] sing-[Gm]ing this [Bbm6] song. [C7]

[F] We'll meet a-[A7]gain,
Don't know [D7] where, don't know when,

*Repeat song*
White Cliffs Of Dover

Words by Nat Burton
Music by Walter Kent, 1941

[G] There'll be [Em] bluebirds [G] over,
The [Em] white [C] cliffs of [G] Dover,

[G] There'll be [Em] love and [G] laughter,
And [Em] peace ever [G] after,

[G] The [C] shepherd [Am] will tend his [C] sheep,
The valley will [D] bloom [G] again.
[C] And [Am] Jimmy will go to [C] sleep,
In his own little [Am] room [D] gain.

[G] There'll be [Em] bluebirds [G] over,
The [Em] white [C] cliffs of [G] Dover,

[G] The [C] shepherd [Am] will tend his [C] sheep,
The valley will [D] bloom [G] again.
[C] And [Am] Jimmy will go to [C] sleep,
In his own little [Am] room [D] gain.

[G] There'll be [Em] peace and [G] laughter
And [Em] joy ever [G] after
To-[C]morrow [G] when [Em] the world is [G] free
Side By Side
By Gus Kahn and Harry M Woods, 1927

*Instrumental first verse*

Oh, we [C] ain't got a barrel of [F] mon-[C]ey,
Maybe we're ragged and [F]fun-[C]ny
But we'll [F] travel along
[C] Singing a [A7] song

[C] Don't know what's comin' [F] to-[C]morrow
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor-[C]row
But we'll [F] travel the road
[C] Sharing our [A7] load

[E7] Through all kinds of weather
[A7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [D7] long as we're together,
[G7] It doesn't matter at all.

When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] par-[C]ted
We'll be the same as we [F] star-[C]ted
Just [F] traveling along
[C] Singing a [A7] song

Every [C] time that I started to [F] tra-[C]vel
And when I'm hitting the [F] gra-[C]vel
There's [F] one pal who'll be
[C] Always with [A7] me

Now it [C] isn't a gal or a [F] fel-[C]ler
But I'm all ready to [F] tell [C] yer
That [F] things are okay
[C] Just as long as we [A7] stray

[E7] Other pals may shake me
[A7] When my money's all gone
But this [D7] pal will make me
[G7] Keep carrying on

And when [C] I see trouble a [F] com-[C]in'
On my uke I'll start [F] strum-[C]ing
And [F] that's how we lose
[C] All of the [A7] blues
When You’re Smiling
By Larry Shay, Mark Fisher, and Joe Goodwin

When you're [G] smiling, when you're smiling
The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you
When you're laughing, when you're laughing
The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through

But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain
So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D7] happy again
Keep on [G] smiling
Cause when you're [E7] smiling

**Instrumental** *(whole song)*

**Repeat song with words*
Sentimental Journey
By Les Brown, Ben Homer, and Arthur Green, 1944

*Instrumental first verse*

[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease.
[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey,

[A] Got my bags, got my reservations,
Spent each dime I [E7] could afford.
[A] Like a child in [D7] wild anticipation,
[A] I long to hear that, [E7] "All a-[A]board!"

[D] Seven, that's the time we leave at [A] seven
I'll be waitin' up at [B7] heaven,
Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm7] track,
that [Edim] takes me [E7] back.

[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny.
Why did I de-[E7]cide to roam?
[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,

*Repeat song*
Don’t Sit Under The Apple Tree

By Sam H Stept (music) with lyrics by Lew Brown and Charles Tobias, 1939

Intro: [C] [AM] [F] [G] x 2

[C] Don’t sit under the apple tree with anyone else but [C7] me.
[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!
[C] Don’t sit under the apple tree with anyone else but [C7] me.
‘Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

[C] Don’t go walkin’ down Lovers’ Lane with anyone else but [C7] me.
[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!
[C] Don’t go walkin’ down Lovers’ Lane with anyone else but [C7] me.
‘Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

I’m [Dm] so afraid the [G] plans we made be[C]neath the moonlit [C7] skies.

So, [C] Don’t sit under the apple tree with anyone else but [C7] me.
‘Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

Instrumental verse

[C] Don’t sit under the apple tree with anyone else but [C7] me.
[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!
[C] Don’t sit under the apple tree with anyone else but [C7] me.
‘Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you
Don’t Get Around Much Anymore
By Duke Ellington and Bob Russell, 1940

Missed the Saturday [G] dance
Heard they crowded the [E7] floor
Couldn't bear it with-[A7]out you
[D7] Don't get around much any-[G]more [STOP]

Thought I'd visit the [G] club
Got as far as the [E7] door
They'd have asked me a-[A7] bout you
[D7] Don't get around much any-[G]more


Been invited on [G] dates
Might have gone but what [E7] for?
Awfully different it with-[A7]out you
[D7] Don't get around much any-[G]more

Repeat

End song with [Cm] [G]
When I’m Cleaning Windows
By Fred Cliff, Harry Gifford and George Formby, 1936

[F] I go window cleaning to [G7] earn an honest bob.
[C] For a nosey parker it’s an interesting [C7] job

[F] Now it’s a job that [F7] just suits me,
If [F] you could see what [D7] I can see

[F] The honeymooning [F7] couples too,
[Bb] You should see them [G7] bill and coo.
You’d [F] be surprised at [D7] things they do

[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I’ll never stop.
[G7] I’ll climb this blinking ladder [C] ’til I get right to the [C7] top.

[F] The blushing bride she [F7] looks divine,
The [Bb] bridegroom he is [G7] doing fine
I’d [F] rather have his [D7] job than mine

[F] The chambermaid sweet [F7] names I call,
It’s a [Bb] wonder [G7] I don’t fall.
My [F] mind’s not on my [D7] work at all

[F] I know a fellow [F7] such a swell,
He has a [Bb] thirst it’s [G7] plain to tell.
I’ve [F] seen him drink his [D7] bath as well

[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I’ll never stop.
[G7] I’ll climb this blinking ladder [C] ’til I get right to the [C7] top.

[F] Pyjamas lying [F7] side by side
[Bb] Ladies nighties [G7] I have spied.
I’ve [F] often seen what [D7] goes inside,

[F] She pulls her hair all [F7] down behind,
Then [Bb] pulls down her, [G7] never mind
After [F] that pulls [D7] down the blind

[A7] In my profession I work hard,
[D7] but I’ll never stop.
[G7] I’ll climb this blinking ladder
[C] ’til I get right to the [C7] top.

Instrumental last verse
Who’s Sorry Now?
by Ted Snyder/Bert Kalmar/Harry Ruby 1923

[F] Who’s sorry now?
[A7] Who’s sorry now?
[C7] Who’s sad and blue?
[F] Right to the end,
[A7] Just like a friend
[D7] I tried to warn you some-[Gm]how

[Bb] You had your [Bbm6]way,
[F] Now you must [D7] pay
[G7] I’m glad that [C7] you’re sorry [F] now

Repeat whole song
You Are My Sunshine

by Oliver Hood, member of "Rice Brothers' Gang" (Paul Rice, Riley Puckett, Oliver Hood, Pud Brown), 1939

Chorus
You are my [C]sunshine, my only sunshine [C7]
You make me [F]happy when skies are [C]gray [C7]
You'll never [F]know dear, how much I [C]love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take my [G7]sunshine a[C]way

Verse 1
The other [C]night dear, as I lay sleeping [C7]
I dreamed I [F]held you in my [C]arms [C7]
But when I a[F] woke, dear, I was mis[C]taken [Am]

Chorus

Verse 2
I'll always [C]love you and make you happy, [C7]
If you will [F]only say the [C] same. [C7]
But if you [F] leave me and love a[C] another, [Am]

Chorus

Verse 3
You told me [C] once, dear, you really loved me [C7]
And no one [F] else could come bet[C] ween. [C7]
But not you've [F] left me and love ano[C] ther; [Am]
You have [C] shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams:

Chorus
Blitz Medley

**Sentimental Journey**

[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease.
[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey,

**Long way to Tipperary**

It's a [G] long way to Tipperary
It's a [C] long way to [G] go.
It's a long way to Tipperary

**Goodbye Piccadilly**

[C] Farewell Leicester [B7] Square!
It's a [G] long long way to Tipperary

**Side By Side**

Oh, we [C] ain't got a barrel of [F] mon-[C]ey,
Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun-[C]ny
But we'll [F] travel along
[C] Singing a [A7] song

**Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag**

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, and [C] smile, smile, [G] smile,
[A7] that's the [D] style.

**We'll Meet Again**

[F] We'll meet a-[A7]gain,
Don't know [D7] where, don't know when,
But I [G7] know we'll meet again some sunny [Bbm6] day. [C7]
[F] Keep smiling [A7] through,
Just like [D7] you always do