

Bless 'em All

George Formby

They say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay, bound for old
Blighty shore
Heavily laden with time expired men, bound for the land they ad
ore.
There's many an airman just finishing his time, there's many a
twerp signing on.
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean, so cheer up my
lads, Bless 'em All.

Bless em All, Bless em All, the long and the short and the tall
Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
Bless all the corp'rals and their blinkin sons,
'Cos we're saying goodbye to them all, as back to their billets
they crawl
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean, so cheer up my
lads, Bless 'em All

They say if you work hard you'll get better pay
We've heard all that before
Clean up your buttons and polish your boots
Scrub out the barrack room floor
There's many a rookie has taken it in, hook line and sinker an
'all
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean
So cheer up my lads bless 'em all.

Bless 'em All, Bless 'em All, the long and the short and the ta
ll,
Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
Bless all the corp'rals and their blinkin sons,
'Cos we're saying goodbye to them all, as back to their billets
they crawl
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean, so cheer up my
lads, Bless'em All

Now they say that the Sergeant's a very nice chap, oh what a ta
le to tell.
Ask him for leave on a Saturday night and he'll pay your fare h
ome as well.
There's many an airman has blighted his life through writing ru
de words on the wall
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean
So cheer up my lads bless 'em all

Bless 'em All, Bless 'em All, the long and the short and the ta
ll,
Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
Bless all the corp'rals and their blinkin sons,

'Cos we're saying goodbye to them all, as back to their billets
they crawl
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean, so cheer up my
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Nobody knows what a twerp you have been, so cheer up my lads bl
ess 'em all.