

The White Cliffs Of Dover

Louis Prima

There'll be bluebirds over
The white cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow, just you wait and see

There'll be love and laughter
And peace everafter
Tomorrow, when the world is free

And the shepherd will tend his sheep
The valley will bloom again
And Jimmy will go to sleep
In his own little room again

Bluebirds over
The white cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow, just you wait and see

There'll be bluebirds over
The white cliffs of Dover
To-o-o-o-o-morrow
Just you wait and see, wait and see
There'll be love-love-love-love-love-love and laughter
There'll be laughter, there'll be laughter, ha-ha

Yes, tomorrow when the world is free
And the shepherd will tend his sheep
And the valley will bloom again
And Jimmy will go to sleep
In his own little pad again
There'll be mellow bluebirds over
The solid cliffs of Dover
To-o-o-morrow