

Come And Join The British Army

The Dubliners

Cmi

When I was young, I used to be,

B

As fine a man as ever you'd see,

Cmi

'til the Prince of Wales, he said to me,

Fmi

Cmi

Come and join the British army.

Too-ra loo-ra loo-ra loo,

They're lookin' for monkeys up in the zoo,

And since when have I had a face like you?

I'd join the British army.

Sarah Comden baked a cake,

It's all for poor old Slattery's sake,

She threw meself into the lake,

Pretendin' I was balmy.

Too-ra loo-ra loo-ra loo,

I've made me mind up what to do,

Now I'll work me ticket home to you,

And *pfft* the British army.

Sergeant Heeley went away,

And his wife got in the family way,

And the only words that she could say,

Was blame the British army.

Too-ra loo-ra loo-ra loo,

Me curse upon the Labour blue,

That took me darlin' boy from me,

To join the British army.

Corporal Sheen's a turn o' the 'bout,

Just give him a couple o' jars o' stout,

He'll bake the enemy with his mouth,

And save the British army.

Too-ra loo-ra loo-ra loo,

I've made me mind up what to do,

Now I'll work me ticket home to you,

And *Fuck* the British army.