



They **[G]** say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay,
 bound for old Blighty **[D]** shore
 Heavily laden with time expired men, **[D7]** bound for the land they a-**[G]**-dore.
 There's **[G]** many an airman just finishing his time,
 there's many a twerp signing **[D]** on
 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

Bless 'Em **[G]** All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the **[G7]** short and the **[C]** tall
[D] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[A] Bless all the corporals and **[D7]** their blinkin' sons,
 Cos we're **[G]** saying goodbye to them all,
 as **[G7]** 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,
[D7] scrub out the barrack room **[G]** floor
 There's **[G]** many a rookie has taken it in, hook line and sinker an' **[D]** all
[D] 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

Bless 'Em [G] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [G7] short and the [C] tall
[D] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[A] Bless all the corporals and [D7] their blinkin' sons,
Cos we're [G] saying goodbye to them all,
as [G7] 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

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 and
he'll [D7] pay your fare home as [G] well.
There's [G] many an airman has blighted his life
through writing rude words on the [D] wall
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

Bless 'Em [G] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [G7] short and the [C] tall
[D] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[A] Bless all the corporals and [D7] their blinkin' sons,
Cos we're [G] saying goodbye to them all,
as [G7] 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

[G] Nobody [G7] knows what a [C] twerp you have [Cm] been
So [A] cheer up my [D7] lads, bless 'em [G] All! [D] / [G] /