

"LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY."

Land of Hope and Glory, Mother of the Free,  
How shall we extol thee, who are born of thee?  
Wider still and wider shall thy bounds be set,  
God, who made thee mighty, make thee mightier yet.

"ANNIE LAURIE."

Maxwelon braes are bonnie,  
Where early fa's the dew;  
And it's there that Annie Laurie,  
Gied me her promise true;  
Gied me her promise true,  
Which ne'er forget will be  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie  
I'd lay me down and dee.

Her brow is like the snowdrift,  
Her neck is like the swan,  
Her face, it is the fairest  
That e'er the sun shone on;  
That e'er the sun shone on;  
And dark blue is her e'e;  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,  
I'd lay me down and dee.

COMMUNITY SONGS

"PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES IN YOUR OLD KIT BAG."

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,  
And smile, smile, smile;

While you've a lucifer to light your fag,  
Smile, boys, that's the style.

What's the use of worrying?  
It never was worth while, so

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,  
And smile, smile, smile.

"GOOD-BYE-EE."

Good-bye-ee! Good-bye-ee!

Wipe the tear, baby dear, from your eye-ee;

Tho' it's hard to part, I know,

I'll be tickled to death to go.

Don't cry-ee! don't sigh-ee!

There's a silver lining in the sky-ee,

Bon-soif, old thing! cheer-i-oh! chin-chin!

Nah-pool! too-dle-oo! good-bye-ee!

"AUSTRALIA WILL BE THERE."

Rally round the banner of your country,  
Take the field with brothers o'er the foam,  
On land or sea, wherever you be,  
Keep your eye on Germany,  
But England, home and beauty, have no cause to fear,  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot.  
No! No! No! No! No! Australia will be there,  
Australia will be there.

"THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL,"

There's a long, long trail awinding,  
Into the land of my dreams,  
Where the nightingales are singing  
And the white moon beams.  
There's a long, long night of waiting  
Until my dreams all come true;  
Till the day when I'll be going down  
That long, long trail with you.

"IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY."

It's a long way to Tipperary,  
It's a long way to go;  
It's a long way to Tipperary,  
To the sweetest girl I know!  
Good-bye Piccadilly, farewell Leicester Square,  
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,  
But my heart's right there!

"WHO WERE YOU WITH LAST NIGHT?"

Who were you with last night?  
Out in the pale moon light!  
It wasn't your sister, it wasn't your ma,  
Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!  
Who were you with last night?  
Out in the pale moon light!  
Are you going to tell your missus  
When you get home  
Who you were with last night!