

Come and join the British Army

Am G
When I was young I used to be as fine a man as you could see.
Am F E
The Prince of Wales he said to me: "Come join the British Army".

Am G
Too-ra-loo-ra loo-ra-loo, they are looking for monkeys in the Zoo,
Am G G Am
and if I had a face like you, i'd join the British Army.

Corporal Daly's gone away, his wife is in the family way,
the only thing that she can say is : "Blame the British Army".

Too-ra-loo-ra loo-ra-loo...

Sergeant Doyle he has the drought, give him a load of Guinness stout,
he'll beat the enemy with his mouth, to save the British Army.

Too-ra-loo-ra loo-ra-loo...

Kilted soldiers wear no drawers, won't you kindly lent them yours,
the poor should always help the poor, God help the British Army.

Too-ra-loo-ra loo-ra-loo...

They'll beat the Germans without fuss and lay their bones out in the dust,
I know for they quite near beat us - the galant British Army.

Too-ra-loo-ra loo-ra-loo...

The stage is high there's Guinness-beer, so listen now "Black Sheep" is here!
The people o' the crowd do cheer, so F*** the British Army!

||: *Too-ra-loo-ra loo-ra-loo...* :||