

## 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...* :||