

God Save the Queen (standard version)

God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen:
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us:
God save the Queen.

O Lord, our God, arise,
Scatter her enemies,
And make them fall.
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On Thee our hopes we fix,
God save us all.

Thy choicest gifts in store,
On her be pleased to pour;
Long may she reign:
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
*To sing with heart and voice
God save the Queen.**

Pack up your troubles (Chorus only):

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.

It's a long way to Tipperary:

It's a long way to Tipperary
It's a long way to go
It's a long, long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know.
Goodbye to Piccadilly
Farewell Leicester Square
It's a long, long way to Tipperary
But my heart lies there.