

Paddock Wood  
Community Voices  
**VE Day 2025**  
Song Book



OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING (Oklahoma!) (Tamb/Chimes)	3
TEDDY BEAR'S PICNIC (Traditional - Bratton & Kennedy - T)	4
SWINGING ON A STAR (Bing Crosby) (T)	5
LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART (Friedman/Whitson)	6
SPREAD A LITTLE HAPPINESS (From Mr Cinders 1929/Sting) (Tambourines)	7
GOODNIGHT SWEETHEART (Al Bowlly) (T/K)	8
RUN, RABBIT, RUN (Flanagan & Allen) (T/K)	9
BYE BYE BLACKBIRD (1926 Jazz Standard) (T/K)	10
IN THE QUARTERMASTER'S STORES/MY EYES ARE DIM (Tambourines)	11
HANG OUT THE WASHING ON THE SIEGFRIED LINE (T/K)	12
WHEN YOU'RE SMILING (Traditional Jazz)	13
FIVE FOOT TWO (Traditional)	14
I'D RATHER LIVE IN PADDOCK WOOD - 40s (Keith Tingey) (Tambourines)	15
PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES/THE SUN HAS GOT HIS HAT ON	16
BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON (w.1909 - Fats Waller )	17
LILI MARLENE (Vera Lynn)	18
THE WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER (Vera Lynn)	19
WISH ME LUCK AS YOU WAVE ME GOODBYE (TRADITIONAL) (T/K)	20
ROLL OUT THE BARREL (TRADITIONAL) (T/K)	21
RUN, RABBIT, RUN (Flanagan & Allen) (T/K)	22
BLUE MOON (Rodgers & Hart)	23
FIVE FOOT TWO (Traditional)	24
WE'LL MEET AGAIN (Vera Lynn)	25

## OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING (Oklahoma!) (Tamb/Chimes)

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,  
 There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,  
 The corn is as high as an elephant's eye,  
 An' it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky—

Oh, what a beautiful morning,  
 Oh, what a beautiful day!  
 I got a wonderful feelin',  
 everythin's goin' my way.

All the cattle are standin' like statues, [PAUSE!]  
 All the cattle are standin' like statues, [PAUSE!]  
 They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by,  
 But a little brown mav'rick is winking her eye—

Oh, what a beautiful morning,  
 Oh, what a beautiful day!  
 I got a wonderful feelin',  
 everythin's goin' my way.

All the sounds of the earth are like music,  
 All the sounds of the earth are like music.  
 The breeze is so busy, it don't miss a tree,  
 And an ol' weepin' willer is laughin' at me—

Oh, what a beautiful morning,  
 Oh, what a beautiful day!  
 I've got a wonderful feelin',  
 everythin's goin' my way.  
 Oh, what a beautiful day!

## TEDDY BEAR'S PICNIC (Traditional - Bratton & Kennedy - T)

If you go down to the woods today,  
 you're sure of a big surprise,  
 If you go down to the woods today,  
 you'd better go in disguise,  
 For ev'ry bear that ever there was,  
 will gather there for certain, because  
 Today's the day the teddy bears have their picnic!

Ev'ry teddy bear who's been good,  
 is sure of a treat today.  
 There's lots of marvellous things to eat,  
 and wonderful games to play.  
 Beneath the trees, where nobody sees,  
 They'll hide and seek as long as they please,  
 'Cause that's the way the teddy bears have their picnic.

[KEY CHANGE]

Picnic time for teddy bears!  
 The little teddy bears are having a lovely time today.  
 Watch them, catch them unawares,  
 And see them picnic on their holiday.  
 See them gaily gad about, they love to play and shout,  
 They never have any cares!  
 At six o'clock, their mummies and daddies will  
 take them home to bed  
 Because they're tired little teddy bears.  
 Ta -da-da-dum

[Slowly]

If you go down to the woods today,  
 you'd better not go alone,  
 It's lovely down in the woods today,  
 but safer to stay at home,

(Speed up)

For ev'ry bear that ever there was,  
 will gather there for certain, because,  
 Today's the day the teddy bears have their picnic!

## SWINGING ON A STAR (Bing Crosby) (T)

Would you like to swing on a star,  
Carry moonbeams home in a jar,  
And be better off than you are,  
or would you rather be a mule?

A mule is an animal with long funny ears,  
He kicks up at anything he hears.  
His back is brawny, but his brain is weak,  
He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.  
And by the way, if you hate to go to school,  
You may grow up to be a mule!

Or would you like to swing on a star,  
Carry moonbeams home in a jar,  
And be better off than you are,  
or would you rather be a pig?

A pig is an animal with dirt on his face,  
His shoes are a terrible disgrace.  
He has no manners when he eats his food,

He's fat and lazy and extremely rude.  
But if you don't care a feather or a fig,  
You may grow up to be a pig!

Or would you like to swing on a star,  
Carry moonbeams home in a jar,  
And be better off than you are,  
or would you rather be a fish?

A fish won't do anything but swim in a brook,  
He can't write his name or read a book.  
To fool the people is his only thought,  
And though he's slippery he still gets caught.  
But then if that sort of life is what you wish,  
You may grow up to be a fish!

And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo,  
Every day you meet quite a few.  
So you see it's all up to you,  
you can be better than you are.  
You could be swingin' on a star...  
[Swung] You could be swingin' on a star!

## LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART (Friedman/Whitson)

Let me call you sweetheart  
I'm in love with you  
Let me hear you whisper  
That you love me too  
Keep that love light glowing  
In your eyes so blue  
Let me call you sweetheart  
I'm in love with you

[Kazoo INSTRUMENTAL  
Whole of the above]

Let me call you sweetheart  
I'm in love with you  
Let me hear you whisper  
That you love me too  
Keep that love light glowing  
In your eyes so blue  
Let me call you sweetheart  
I'm in love with you

## SPREAD A LITTLE HAPPINESS (From Mr Cinders 1929/Sting) (Tambourines)

Even when the darkest clouds are in the sky  
 You mustn't sigh and you mustn't cry  
 Spread a little happiness as you go by - Please try  
 What's the use of worrying and feeling blue  
 When days are long keep on smiling through  
 Spread a little happiness till dreams come true.

Surely you'll be wise to make  
 the best of every blues day  
 Don't you realise it may be Monday or next Tuesday  
 Your golden shoes day.

Even when the darkest clouds are in the sky  
 You mustn't sigh and you mustn't cry  
 Spread a little happiness as you go by.

I've got a creed for every need  
 So easy that it must succeed  
 I'll set it down for you to read  
 So please, take heed

Keep out the gloom  
 Let in the sun  
 That's my advice for everyone  
 It's only once we pass this way  
 So day by day...

Even when the darkest clouds are in the sky  
 You mustn't sigh and you mustn't cry  
 Spread a little happiness as you go by - Please try  
 What's the use of worrying and feeling blue  
 When days are long keep on smiling through  
 Spread a little happiness till dreams come true.

Surely you'll be wise to make the best of every blues day  
 Don't you realise it may be Monday or next Tuesday  
 Your golden shoes day.

Even when the darkest clouds are in the sky  
 You mustn't sigh and you mustn't cry  
 Spread a little happiness as you go by!

## GOODNIGHT SWEETHEART (Al Bowlly) (T/K)

Goodnight Sweetheart,  
all my prayers are for you

Goodnight Sweetheart,  
I'll be watching o'er you

Tears and parting may make us forlorn  
But with the dawn, a new day is born

So I'll say goodnight Sweetheart,

Sleep will banish sorrow

Goodnight Sweetheart,  
when we meet tomorrow

Dreams enfold you,

in them, dear, I'll hold you

Goodnight Sweetheart, goodnight.

[kazoo instrumental

First section]

So I'll say goodnight Sweetheart,

sleep will banish sorrow

Goodnight Sweetheart,  
when we meet tomorrow

Dreams enfold you,

in them, dear, I'll hold you

Goodnight Sweetheart, goodnight.



# RUN, RABBIT, RUN (Flanagan & Allen) (T/K)

On the farm, every Friday

On the farm, it's rabbit pie day.

So, every Friday that ever comes along,

I get up early and sing this little song:

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, Run! Run! Run!

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, Run! Run! Run!

Bang! / Bang! / Bang! / Bang! /

goes the farmer's gun.

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, Run! Run! Run! Run!

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, Run! Run! Run!

Don't give the farmer his fun, fun, fun!

He'll get by without his rabbit pie,

So Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, Run! Run! Run!

[kazoo instrumental]

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, Run! Run! Run!

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, Run! Run! Run!

Bang! / Bang! / Bang! / Bang! /

goes the farmer's gun.

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, Run! Run! Run! Run!

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, Run! Run! Run!

Don't give the farmer his fun, fun, fun!

He'll get by without his rabbit pie,

So Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, Run! Run! Run!

## BYE BYE BLACKBIRD (1926 Jazz Standard) (T/K)

Pack up all my care and woe  
Here I go, singing low  
Bye, bye, black bird

Where somebody waits for me  
Sugar's sweet, so is she  
Bye, bye, black bird

No-one here can love or understand me  
Oh, what hard luck stories they all hand me

Make the bed and light the light  
I'll arrive late tonight  
Black bird, bye bye.

[kazoo instrumental:]

Pack up all my care and woe  
Here I go, singing low  
Bye, bye, black bird

Where somebody waits for me  
Sugar's sweet, so is she  
Bye, bye, black bird

No-one here can love or understand me  
Oh, what hard luck stories they all hand me

Make the bed and light the light  
I'll arrive late tonight  
Black bird, bye bye.  
Black bird, bye bye.

## IN THE QUARTERMASTER'S STORES/MY EYES ARE DIM (Tambourines)

There was cheese, cheese, wafting in the breeze  
 In the stores, in the stores,  
 There was ham, ham, mixed up with the jam,  
 In the quartermaster's stores.

Chorus: My eyes are dim, I cannot see,  
 I have not brought my specs with me. (X2)

There was bread, bread, just like lumps of lead,  
 In the stores, in the stores,  
 There were buns, buns, bullets for the guns,  
 In the quartermaster's stores.  
 Chorus: My eyes are dim, [etc]

There were mice, mice, eating up the rice,  
 In the stores, in the stores,  
 There were rats, rats, big as blooming cats,  
 In the quartermaster's stores.  
 Chorus: My eyes are dim, [etc]

There was meat, meat, meat you couldn't eat,  
 In the stores, in the stores,  
 There were eggs, eggs, nearly growing legs,  
 In the quartermaster's stores.  
 Chorus: My eyes are dim, [etc]

There was beer, beer, beer you can't get near,  
 In the stores, in the stores,  
 There is rum, rum, for the General's tum,  
 In the quartermaster's stores.  
 Chorus: My eyes are dim, [etc]

There was cake, cake, cake you couldn't break,  
 In the stores, in the stores,  
 There were flies, flies, feeding on the pies,  
 In the quartermaster's stores.  
 Chorus: My eyes are dim, [etc]

## HANG OUT THE WASHING ON THE SIEGFRIED LINE (T/K)

We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,  
Have you any dirty washing, mother dear?  
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,  
'Cause the washing day is here.

Whether the weather may be wet or fine,  
We'll just rub along without a care!  
We're going to hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line  
If that Siegfried Line's still there!

Mother dear I'm writing you from somewhere in France,  
Hoping this find you well.  
Sergeant says I'm doing fine, a soldier and a half,  
Here's a song that we all sing, this'll make you laugh.

[kazoo fanfare]

We're going to hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,  
Have you any dirty washing, mother dear?  
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,  
'Cause the washing day is here.

Whether the weather may be wet or fine,  
We'll just rub along without a care!  
We're going to hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,  
If that Siegfried Line's still there!

Everybody's mucking in and doing their job,  
Wearing a great big smile.  
Everybody's got to keep their spirit up today,  
If you want to keep in swing, Here's a song to sing:

[kazoo fanfare]

We're going to hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,  
Have you any dirty washing, mother dear?  
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,  
'Cause the washing day is here.

Whether the weather may be wet or fine,  
We'll just rub along without a care!  
We're going to hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,  
If that Siegfried Line's still there!

## WHEN YOU'RE SMILING (Traditional Jazz)

When you're smiling, when you're smiling  
The whole world smiles with you.  
When you're laughin', when you're laughin'  
The sun comes shining through.  
But when you're cryin', you bring on the rain,  
So stop your sighin', be happy again.  
Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling,  
The whole world smiles with you.

[KAZOO INSTRUMENTAL  
Whole thing]

When you're smiling, when you're smiling  
The whole world smiles with you.  
When you're laughin', when you're laughin',  
The sun comes shining through.  
But when you're cryin', you bring on the rain,  
So stop your sighin', be happy again.  
Keep on smiling, 'cause when your smiling,  
The whole world smiles with you.

## FIVE FOOT TWO (Traditional)

Five foot two, eyes of blue  
 Oh, what those five feet can do!  
 Has anybody seen my girl?

Turned up nose, turned down hose,  
 Flapper? Yes, sir, one of those.  
 Has anybody seen my girl?

Now, if you run into a five foot two  
 All covered with fur,  
 Diamond rings and all those things,  
 Bet your life it isn't her!

But could she love, could she woo,  
 Could she, could she, could she coo?  
 Has anybody seen my girl?

[kazoo INSTRUMENTAL 2 verses,  
 Vocal Charleston + hands!]

Now, if you run into a five-foot-two  
 All covered with fur,  
 Diamond rings and all those things,  
 Bet your life it isn't her!

But could she love, could she woo,  
 Could she, could she, could she coo?  
 Has anybody seen my girl?

[Slowly] Has anybody seen my girl?

# I'D RATHER LIVE IN PADDOCK WOOD - 40s (Keith Tingey) (Tambourines)

I recently moved down to Kent,  
With the gramophone Uncle John lent.

I play Vera Lynn,  
'Cos the state we are in.  
That's how every evening is spent.

Oh! I'd rather live in Paddock Wood,  
Than in me old neighbourhood.  
There was sadness and trouble,  
My house turned to rubble.  
I'm safer in old Paddock Wood.

The home guard are doing their best,  
And our brave boys are doing the rest.  
Fighting air, land and sea,  
They give all to keep us free,  
As me proud heart beats hard in me chest.

Oh! I'd rather live in Paddock Wood,  
Than in me old neighbourhood.  
There was sadness and trouble,  
My house turned to rubble.  
I'm safer in old Paddock Wood.

I'll be glad when this war comes to an end,  
and we don't have to make do and mend.

When walls don't have ears,  
and there'll be no more tears,  
'Cos it's driving us right round the bend!

Oh! I'd rather live in Paddock Wood,  
Than in me old neighbourhood.  
There was sadness and trouble,  
My house turned to rubble.  
I'm safer in old Paddock Wood.

Yes, I'd rather live in Paddock Wood,  
there's other places I could...  
Live with my wife,  
for the rest of my life,  
but I'd rather live in Paddock Wood!

Well done - PWCV set is finished!

Next is

**Supergroup Songs**

## PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES/THE SUN HAS GOT HIS HAT ON

INTRO: Count 1, 2, 3, 4 1, 2, 3, 4

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 worthwhile; SO!

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,

And smile, smile, smile.

KAZOO INSTRUMENTAL:

THE SUN HAS GOT HIS HAT ON

The sun has got his hat on

Hip-hip-hip hooray.

The sun has got his hat on

And he's coming out today.

Now we'll all be happy

Hip-hip-hip hooray.

The sun has got his hat on

And he's coming out today.

The sun has got his hat on

Hip-hip-hip hooray.

The sun has got his hat on

And he's coming out today.

Now we'll all be happy

Hip-hip-hip hooray.

The sun has got his hat on

And he's coming out today.



## BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON (w.1909 - Fats Waller )

MEN SING BACKING VOCALS (in BRACKETS)

By the light of the Silvery Moon

I want to spoon.

To my honey I'll croon love's tune.

Honey moon, keep a shining in Ju--u--une.

Your silv'ry beams will bring love dreams.

We'll be cuddling soon

By the silv'ry moon.

By the light (Not the dark, but the light),  
Of the Silvery Moon (Not the sun, but the moon)

I want to spoon. (Not knife, but spoon)

To my honey I'll croon love's tune.

Honey moon, (Not the sun, but the moon)

Keep a-shining in Ju--u--une.

Your silv'ry beams will bring love dreams.

We'll be cuddling soon

By the silv'ry moon.

[KAZOO INSTRUMENTAL, first 2 sections]

By the light (Not the dark, but the light),  
Of the Silvery Moon (Not the sun, but the moon)

I want to spoon. (Not knife, but spoon)

To my honey I'll croon love's tune.

Honey moon, (Not the sun, but the moon)

Keep a-shining in Ju--u--une.

Your silv'ry beams will bring love dreams.

We'll be cuddling soon

By the silv'ry moon.

By the silv'ry moon.

[slowly] By the silv'ry moon.

## LILI MARLENE (Vera Lynn)

Underneath the lantern, by the barrack gate,  
 Darling, I remember the way you used to wait,  
 T'was there that you whispered tenderly,  
 That you loved me, You'd always be,  
 My Lilli of the lamplight, My own Lilli Marlene.

Time would come for roll call, time for us to part,  
 Darling I'd caress you, and press you to my heart,  
 And there 'neath that far off lantern light,  
 I'd hold you tight, we'd kiss goodnight,  
 My Lilli of the lamplight, my own Lilli Marlene.

Orders came for sailing, somewhere over there,  
 All confined to barracks  
 was more than I could bear.  
 I knew you were waiting in the street,  
 I heard your feet, but could not meet  
 My Lilli of the lamplight, my own Lilli Marlene.

Resting in a billet, just behind the line,  
 Even though we're parted,  
 your lips are close to mine,  
 You wait where that lantern softly gleams  
 Your sweet face seems, to haunt my dreams,  
 My Lilli of the Lamplight, my own Lilli Marlene.  
 My Lilli of the Lamplight,  
 [slowing] my own Lilli Marlene.

## THE WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER (Vera Lynn)

There'll be bluebirds over  
the White Cliffs of Dover,  
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.  
There'll be love and laughter,  
and peace ever after,  
Tomorrow, when the world is free.

The shepherd will tend his sheep,  
The valley will bloom again,  
And Jimmy will go to sleep  
In his own little room again.  
There'll be bluebirds over  
the White Cliffs of Dover,  
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.

[Instrumental on 'mm']

The shepherd will tend his sheep,  
The valley will bloom again,  
And Jimmy will go to sleep  
In his own little room again.

There'll be bluebirds over the White Cliffs of Dover,  
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.  
There'll be bluebirds over the White Cliffs of Dover,  
Tomorrow, just you [slowly] wait and see.

## WISH ME LUCK AS YOU WAVE ME GOODBYE (TRADITIONAL) (T/K)

Wish me luck as you wave me good-bye,

Cheeri-o, here I go, on my way.

Wish me luck as you wave me good-bye,

Not a tear, but a cheer, make it gay.

Give me a smile I can keep all the while

In my heart, while I'm away.

'Till we meet once again, you and I

Wish me luck as you wave me good-bye.

[kazoo instrumental]

[REPEAT FROM START]

## ROLL OUT THE BARREL (TRADITIONAL) (T/K)

[intro kazoo instrumental of last line]

Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun  
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run  
Zing! boom! tararrel, ring out a song of good cheer  
Now's the time to roll the barrel, for the gang's all here!

[kazoo instrumental, full verse]

Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun  
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run  
Zing! boom! tararrel, ring out a song of good cheer  
Now's the time to roll the barrel, for the gang's all here!

# RUN, RABBIT, RUN (Flanagan & Allen) (T/K)

On the farm, every Friday

On the farm, it's rabbit pie day.

So, every Friday that ever comes along,

I get up early and sing this little song:

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, Run! Run! Run!

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, Run! Run! Run!

Bang! / Bang! / Bang! / Bang! /

goes the farmer's gun.

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, Run! Run! Run! Run!

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, Run! Run! Run!

Don't give the farmer his fun, fun, fun!

He'll get by without his rabbit pie,

So Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, Run! Run! Run!

[kazoo instrumental - chorus]

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, Run! Run! Run!

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, Run! Run! Run!

Bang! / Bang! / Bang! / Bang! /

goes the farmer's gun.

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, Run! Run! Run! Run!

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, Run! Run! Run!

Don't give the farmer his fun, fun, fun!

He'll get by without his rabbit pie,

So Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, Run! Run! Run!

## BLUE MOON (Rodgers &amp; Hart)

Blue moon  
You saw me standing alone  
Without a dream in my heart  
Without a love of my own

Blue moon  
You knew just what I was there for  
You heard me saying a prayer for  
Someone I really could care for

And then there suddenly appeared before me  
The only one my arms will ever hold  
I heard somebody whisper please adore me  
And when I looked the moon had turned to gold\_

Blue moon  
Now I'm no longer alone  
Without a dream in my heart  
Without a love of my own

And then there suddenly appeared before me  
The only one my arms will ever hold  
I heard somebody whisper please adore me  
And when I looked the moon had turned to gold\_

Blue moon  
Now I'm no longer alone  
Without a dream in my heart  
Without a love of my own

Blue moon  
Now I'm no longer alone  
Without a dream in my heart  
Without a love of my own

## FIVE FOOT TWO (Traditional)

Five foot two, eyes of blue  
 Oh, what those five feet can do!  
 Has anybody seen my girl?

Turned up nose, turned down hose,  
 Flapper? Yes, sir, one of those.  
 Has anybody seen my girl?

Now, if you run into a five foot two  
 All covered with fur,  
 Diamond rings and all those things,  
 Bet your life it isn't her!

But could she love, could she woo,  
 Could she, could she, could she coo?  
 Has anybody seen my girl?

[kazoo INSTRUMENTAL 2 verses,  
 Vocal Charleston + hands!]

Now, if you run into a five-foot-two  
 All covered with fur,  
 Diamond rings and all those things,  
 Bet your life it isn't her!

But could she love, could she woo,  
 Could she, could she, could she coo?  
 Has anybody seen my girl?

[Slowly] Has anybody seen my girl?



## WE'LL MEET AGAIN (Vera Lynn)

We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when,  
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day.  
Keep smiling through, just like you always do,  
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away.

So will you please say hello, to the folks that I know,  
Tell them I won't be long.  
They'll be happy to know, that as you saw me go,  
I was singing this song:

We'll meet again, don't know where don't know when,  
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day.

[REPEAT]

## I'D RATHER LIVE IN PADDOCK WOOD - 40s (Keith Tingey) (Tambourines)

I recently moved down to Kent,  
With the gramophone Uncle John lent.

I play Vera Lynn,  
'Cos the state we are in.  
That's how every evening is spent.

Oh! I'd rather live in Paddock Wood,  
Than in me old neighbourhood.  
There was sadness and trouble,  
My house turned to rubble.  
I'm safer in old Paddock Wood.

The home guard are doing their best,  
And our brave boys are doing the rest.  
Fighting air, land and sea,  
They give all to keep us free,  
As me proud heart beats hard in me chest.

Oh! I'd rather live in Paddock Wood,  
Than in me old neighbourhood.  
There was sadness and trouble,  
My house turned to rubble.  
I'm safer in old Paddock Wood.

I'll be glad when this war comes to an end,  
and we don't have to make do and mend.

When walls don't have ears,  
and there'll be no more tears,  
'Cos it's driving us right round the bend!

Oh! I'd rather live in Paddock Wood,  
Than in me old neighbourhood.  
There was sadness and trouble,  
My house turned to rubble.  
I'm safer in old Paddock Wood.

Yes, I'd rather live in Paddock Wood,  
there's other places I could...  
Live with my wife,  
for the rest of my life,  
but I'd rather live in Paddock Wood!

THE END! Well Done all!

