A Song Version of the Famous March “COLONEL BOGEY”

“GOOD LUCK—and the same to you!”

LYRIC BY
RAY SONIN

MUSIC BY
KENNETH J. ALFORD

Featured, Broadcast and Recorded by BERT PEARL and THE HAPPY GANG

HAWKES & SON (LONDON), LTD.
GOOD LUCK - (AND THE SAME TO YOU)

Adapted from the famous March, "Colonel Bogey"

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Key C
Tempo di marcia

Here's luck to the boys in navy blue; The

Ar - my and the Air Force too; Here's good luck to wo - men vol - un - teers; Their work de -

serves three heart-y cheers... Here's a hand for the grand old A. R. P........ No-bo-dy shirks ev'ry-one works un -

sel-fish-ly,........ This is a fight for right and soon we'll be........ Marching a-long to vic - to - ry........... So
(All Shout)...

GOOD LUCK....... and the same to you, GOOD LUCK...... in ev'ry thing you do,

Black outs...... can never blot out........ The sil-ver lin-ing that comes shi-ning through (NO WERE NOT DOWN-HEART-ED)

Bri-tain........ is going to smile and grin, Bri-tain........ is going to fight and win,

Cheer up......... the skies will clear up......... and soon our boys will be home once a-gain.

Good luck to ev'ry-bo-dy (THE SAME TO YOU)......
GOOD LUCK (AND THE SAME TO YOU)

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VERSE (Recitative)
We've had enough
Of the stuff
The Nazis scream.
Their deceit
Finally beat
Our peaceful dream.
Ev'ry vow we now find blown sky-high,
Ev'ry word we heard was just a lie.
Things without cease
For peace
Great Britain's done.
But we were spurned,
Poland burned
By bomb and gun.
Now it's the test
We won't rest
Till we have won.
We'll fight for right
With might and main.

CHORUS I
Hitler... we're going to see it through,
Hitler... this means the end of you.
Goering... the lion is roaring
And Ribbentrop'll soon topple in two
   (Like the other Nasties).
Hitler... remember Kaiser Bill,
Hitler... you'd better make your will,
Hitler... with Tom and Jack out,
This is your black-out
So, Hitler, you're through.

CHORUS II
Hitler... we're marching on your tail;
Hitler... no wonder you turn pale.
Look out... best get your book out,
For you will need it
To read it in jail (Just before they hang you).
Hitler... although it may sound harsh,
Britain will pull your darned moustache.
Listen... poor Adolf Hitler,
You'll feel much littler
Before we are through.