

Judy Garland, Chin Up! Cheerio! Carry On!

From the dark cafes of Paris
To the streets of Amsterdam
From the homes of old Vienna
To the shores of Uncle Sam
Wherever freedom's hope is true
Each heart cries out to you:

Don't give up, Tommy Atkins,
Be a stout fella,
Chin up! Cheerio! Carry on!
Keep a stiff upper lip
When you're in doubt, fella,
Chin up! Cheerio! Carry on!

Oh the sun's sure to smile
on your tight little isle,
So hang on to your wits
and you'll turn the blitz on Fritz,
There's a whole world behind you
shoutin' "stout fella!"
Chin up! Cheerio! Carry on!

(repeat)