

Soldiers' Parodies.



1—Tune : Keep the Home Fires Burning ✓

Keep the Huns retiring !
Keep our guns firing !
Keep our airships flying !
Till the Bosche are done !
Keep our bayonets flashing !
Keep our boys a-dashing !
Turn the Germans inside out,
And we'll all go home.

2—Tune : My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean. ✓

My tunic is out at the elbows,
My trousers are out at the knee,
My puttees are ragged and frazzled
But the Q.M. does nothing for me.
My Tummy knocks hard on my backbone,
My dial is thin as can be ;
Still all we get handed at mealtimes,
Is bully and Machonochie.

3—Tune : A Little Bit of Heaven. ✓

Sure a little bit of shrapnel fell from out the sky one day,
And it nestled in my shoulder in a kind and loving way,
And when the M.O. saw it,
Sure it looked so sweet and fair,
He said " You're off to Blighty,
They will fix you up back there."
So he sprinkled it with iodine, to keep the germs away,
It's the only way to stop them, no matter what you say,
But before I left the C.C.S. he changed his fickle mind,
And he marked me down for duty and he sent me up the
line.