

The Andrew Sisters Medley – Song Sheet

Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

He was a famous trumpet man from
out Chicago way
He had a boogie style that no one
else could play
He was the top man at his craft
But then his number came up, and
he was gone with the draft
He's in the army now, a-blowin'
reveille
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of
Company B
They made him blow a bugle for his
Uncle Sam
It really brought him down because
he couldn't jam
The captain seemed to understand
Because the next day the cap' went
out and drafted a band
And now the company jumps when
he plays reveille
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of
Company B
A-toot, a-toot, a-toot-diddleyada-
toot
He blows it eight-to-the-bar, in
boogie rhythm
He can't blow a note unless the bass
and guitar is playin' with him
and the company jump when he
plays reveille
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of
Company B
He was some boogie woogie bugle
boy of Company B
And when he plays boogie woogie

bugle, he was buzy as a 'bzz' bee
And when he plays, he makes the
company jump eight-to-the-bar
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of
Company B

Toot-toot-toot, toot-diddleyada,
toot-diddleyada
Toot, toot, he blows it eight-to-the-
bar

He can't blow a note if the bass and
guitar isn't with him
A-a-a-and the company jumps when
he plays reveille
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of
Company B

He puts the boys asleep with boogie
every night

And wakes 'em up the same way in
the early bright

They clap their hands and stamp
their feet

Because they know how he plays
when someone gives him a beat
He really breaks it up when he plays
reveille

He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of
Company B

A root a toot a-toot-diddleyada-toot
toot toot

He blows it eight to the bar
He can't play a note if a bass and
guitar isn't woahh with him

A-a-a-and the company jumps when
he plays reveille

He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of
Company B!

The Andrew Sisters Medley – Song Sheet

White Cliffs of Dover

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 wait and see

I'll never forget the people I met
Braving those angry skies
I remember well as the shadows fell
The light of hope in their eyes

And though I'm far away
I still can hear them say
Bombs up
But when the dawn comes up

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