



Medley mix 2 - In the trenches

Hush! Here comes a whizz-bang!
Hush! Here comes a whizz-bang!
Now you soldiers, get down those stairs,
Down in your dug-outs and say your pray'rs.
Hush! Here comes a whizz-bang,
And it's making straight for you,
And you'll see all the wonders of No-Man's-Land
If a whizz-bang hits you.

When this lousy war is over,
No more soldiering for me.
When I get my civvy clothes on,
Oh, how happy I shall be!

We're here because we're here
Because we're here because we're here
We're here because we're here
Because we're here because we're here.
We're here because we're here
Because we're here because we're here
We're here because we're here
Because we're here because we're here.

