

A - A7 D
for his smile his sunny smile.

Gm F Bb A A7 D
When a throng of Germans came along with a mighty swing,

D7 B7 Em G
Perks yell'd out, "This little bunch is mine !

A A7 D
Keep your heads down, boys and sing !" Hi !

G C G
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, and smile, smile, smile,

G B7 Em A A7 D
while you've a Lucifer to light your fag, smile, boys, that's the style.

G D C G D D7
What's the use of worrying? It never was worth while, so,

G C G D G
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, and smile, smile, smile.

+ D + repeat CHORUS

(George Asaf and Felix Powell, 1915)

(This version sung by Murray Johnson, 1916)