

How We Sung The War

by Connie McChesney

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Packed into railway trains, labelled like parcels,
Children sang as they left the town,
Ten Green Bottles, Old MacDonald,
London Bridge is Falling Down.

Sleepless in shelters the population
Raised their spirits 'with an old refrain,
Rule Britannia, Keep the Home Fires Burning,
Wish me Luck, We'll Meet Again.

G.I.s came with their charm and chewing gum,
Taught us to boogie and jitterbug.
Saint Louis Blues, Chattanooga Choo Choo,
Thanks for the Memory and Little Brown Jug.

Buckingham Palace and Piccadilly Circus,
Lit up as they'd never been lit before,
Roll Out the Barrel, Knees Up Mother Brown,
We sang our way to the end of the war.