

# Oh! It's a lovely war

John Long & Maurice Scott

Fl. Eb Abm/F Bb Bb<sup>7</sup>

Fl. 5 Eb Eb<sup>o</sup>/A Bb Eb<sup>o</sup>/A Bb<sup>7</sup>

S. 9 Eb Cm Ab Eb

1. Up to your waist in wa - ter, up to your eyes in slush.\_\_\_\_  
 2. When does a sol - dier grum - ble? When does he make a fuss?\_\_\_\_  
 3. Come to the Cook-house door boys, sniff at the love - ly stew.\_\_\_\_

S. 13 Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup>

Us - ing the kind of lang - uage that makes the ser - geant blush.\_\_\_\_  
 No - one is more con - tent - ed in all the world than us.\_\_\_\_  
 Who is it says the Col - 'nel gets bet - ter grub than you?\_\_\_\_

S. 17 Eb<sup>7</sup> Ab Eb

Who would-n't join the ar - my, that's what we all en - quire,\_\_\_\_  
 Oh! it's a 'cush - y' life, boys, real - ly we love it so,\_\_\_\_  
 An - y com-plaints this morn - ing? Do we com-plain? Not we.\_\_\_\_

S. 21 Bb<sup>7</sup> Eb Bb F<sup>7</sup> Bb

Don't we pit - y the poor ci - vil - ians sit - ting be - side the fire.\_\_\_\_  
 Once a fel - low was sent on leave and sim - ply re - fused to go.\_\_\_\_  
 What's the mat - ter with lumps of on - ion float - ing a - round the tea.\_\_\_\_

Chorus

25 Eb E° Bb7 Eb  
 S. Oh! Oh! Oh! It's a love - ly war. \_\_\_\_\_ Who would-n't

29 Bb7 Eb  
 S. be a sol - dier eh! Oh it's a shame to take the pay. \_\_\_\_\_ As

33 Eb C7 Fm G7  
 S. soon as 're - veil - le' has gone, \_\_\_\_\_ we feel just as heav - y as lead, but we

37 Cm Gm Bb F7 Bb Bb7  
 S. nev - er get up till the ser - geant brings our break - fast up to bed. \_\_\_\_\_

41 Eb E° Bb7 Bb7(#5) Eb E°  
 S. Oh! Oh! Oh! It's a love - ly war. \_\_\_\_\_ What do we

45 Bb7 Eb  
 S. want with eggs & ham, when we've got plum & ap - ple jam? \_\_\_\_\_

49 Eb Gb° Bb7 Eb F7  
 S. Form fours! Right turn! How shall we spend the mon - ey we earn?

53 Bb Fm Fm7 Bb7 1. Eb Bb7 2. Eb  
 S. Oh! Oh! Oh! It's a love - ly war. \_\_\_\_\_ war. \_\_\_\_\_