

Pack all your troubles

Felix Powell



1. Private Perks is a fun - ny lit - tle cod - ger with a smile, a funny smile
2. Private Perks went a - march - ing in - to Flanders with his smile, his funny smile.
3. Private Perks he came back from Bosche - shoot - ing with his smile, his funny smile.



Five feet nine and an art - ful lit - tle dod - ger with a smile, a funny smile.
He was lov'd by the privates and commanders for his smile, his funny smile.
Round his home he then set a - bout re - cruit - ing with his smile, his funny smile.



Flush or broke he'll have his lit - tle joke, he can't be sup - press'd. —
When a throng of Bosch - es came a - long with a migh - ty swing, —
He told all his pals, the short, the tall, what a time he'd had; —



All the oth - er fellows have to grin when he gets this off his chest, Hi!!
Perks yell'd out, 'This lit - tle bunch is mine! Keep your heads down, boys and sing,' Hi!
And as each en - list - ed like a man pri - vate Perks said 'Now my lad,' Hi!



refr. Pack up your troubles in your old kit - bag, and smile, smile, smile.
refr. Pak al je zor - gen in je plun - je - zak en fluit, fluit, fluit!



If you've a lu - ci - fer to light your fag, smile, boys, that's the style.
Aan al - le moeilijkheden heb je lak, fluit man en 't is uit!



What's the use of worrying? It ne - ver was worth while, so
Waar - om zou je treu - ren, het helpt je niet voor - uit, Dus:



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pak al je zor - gen in je plun - je - zak en fluit, fluit, fluit.

Con Amore