

## Home Guard Blues-1942

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Regal Zonophone MR3689 Gifford/Cliffe/Formby

The Saint Louis Blues, the Bye Bye Blues

I've had 'em all yes sir, the big and the small

They all were good, you must allow, but oh brother theres another now

I've got the Home Guard blues, I've got the Home Guard Blues.

On sentry go in the night

If it's wet the water trickles down your neck to where it tickles,

And the raindrops ooze through your socks and shoes.

If you're feeling on the black side with the wind around your earholes

Then you'll get those Home Guard Blues.

I've got the Home Guard Blues, I've got the Home Guard Blues,

On sentry go in the night

When the Sergeant's wife, a beauty, said now you must do your duty,

How could I refuse, his wife to amuse.

But she found me rather lacking, and then said come on get cracking,

Or I'll get those Home Guard Blues.

I've got the Home Guard Blues, I've got those Home Guard Blues.

On sentry go in the night.

"Who goes there?" I asked a lancer and got such a filthy answer.

Oh! what words to use, I blushed to my shoes.

I said "Pass friend sweet as sugar" he replied "Shut up you blighter"

Now I've got those Home Guard Blues.