



Downs Junior School Choir

Remembrance Service Song Lyrics
Friday 9th November 2018 – 18:30 – 19:30

Pack Up Your Troubles

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile.
While you've a lucifer to light your fag, smile, boys, that's the style.
What's the use of worrying? It never was worthwhile, so,
Ppack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile.

Wings of Freedom

I'm flying on the wings of freedom - I'm touching the stars tonight
I'm soaring on the wings of an eagle - Together we can end this fight
We stand united, our heads held high
Together we will fight for our human rights
We're strong together, we'll fight forever
We're touching the stars tonight
*SOLO: I'm flying on the wings of freedom – I'm touching the stars tonight
I'm flying on the wings...*

It's a long way to Tipperary

It's a long way to Tipperary - It's a long way to go,
It's a long way to Tipperary - To the sweetest girl I know.
Goodbye, Piccadilly - Farewell, Leicester Square,
It's a long, long way to Tipperary, but my heart's right there.

The National Anthem – God Save the Queen

God save our gracious Queen
Long live our noble Queen
God save the Queen
Send her victorious; happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us; God save the Queen

No Wars Will Stop Us Singing

SOLO: Ugly sounds are overhead and the streets are coloured red.

SOLO: Young lives lost every day, it's always been that way.

SOLO: But we believe one day we'll see a world at peace, in harmony.

3 SOLOISTS: And that is why we say:

No wars will stop us singing; our voices will stay strong.

Even through the darkest night, we will sing our song.

No fear will stop us dreaming; our dreams will light the sky.

Even when all hope is gone, our dreams will not die.

We are the future; *(we are the future)*

We are tomorrow; *(we are tomorrow)*

We are the peace that you all crave *(peace that you all crave)*

If our lives are taken we'll sing from beyond the grave.

No wars will stop us singing; our voices will stay strong.

Even through the darkest night, we will sing our song.

We will sing... we will sing... we must sing our song.

Last Night I Had the Strangest Dream

Last night I had the strangest dream, I ever dreamed before

I dreamed the world had all agreed to put an end to war

I dreamed I saw a mighty room and the room was filled with men

And the paper they were signing said they'd never fight again

And when the paper was all signed, and a million copies made

They all joined hands and bowed their heads and graceful prayers were made

All the people in the streets below, were dancing round and round

Whilst swords and guns and uniforms were scattered on the ground

Last night I had the strangest dream, I ever dreamed before

I dreamed the world had all agreed to put an end to war