



# Bombed Out

A Bosmere Musical Production

# Kidsarmy

*KIDS ARMY! ATTENTION! BY THE LEFT QUICK MARCH!*

*LEFT, LEFT, LEFT RIGHT LEFT*

*LEFT, LEFT, LEFT RIGHT LEFT*

AD LIB –

*KEEP THEM FEET UP SOLDIER!*

*YOU'RE IN THE ARMY NOW! GET YOUR HAIR CUT GIRLY!*

*CALL THEM BOOTS SHINY? I WANT TO SEE MY FACE IN 'EM!*

*MY GRANNY CAN MARCH BETTER THAN THIS*

LEFT, LEFT, LEFT RIGHT LEFT x2

KIDZARMY! KIDZARMY! KIDZARMY! KIDZARMY!

KIDZARMY! KIDZARMY! KIDZARMY! KIDZARMY!

HITLER IS A BULLY AND HE TALKS A LOAD OF FLANNEL

BUT WHAT A SHOCK THAT MAN WILL GET IF HE CROSSES THE CHANNEL

IF HE GETS PAST THE AIR FORCE AND THE ARMY AND THE MOB

HE'S GONNA FIND THE KID'S ARMY WILL SMACK 'IM IN THE GOB! OW!

WE'RE THE KIDS ARMY THE ONE HE'LL HAVE TO BEAT

WE'LL DRIVE 'IM BARMY AS WE BEAT OUR RETREAT

AND YOU KNOW WE WON'T GET NO THANKS

WHEN WE PUT STINK BOMBS IN HIS TANKS

LEFT LEFT LEFT RIGHT LEFT (KIDZARMY ETC)



GOERING IS A NASTY MAN WHO'S BOSS OF THE LUFTWAFFE  
BUT IF HE FLIES TO POMPEY HE'LL FIND OUT WHO IS THE GAFFA  
IF HE PUTS HIS WASHING ON THE LINE IN SOUTH EAST HANTS  
WE'RE GONNA PUT SOME ITCHING POWDER RIGHT INSIDE HIS PANTS –  
OOOH!

WE'RE THE KIDS ARMY THE ONE HE'LL HAVE TO BEAT  
WE'LL DRIVE 'IM BARMY AS WE BEAT OUR RETREAT  
HE'LL BE SCRATCHING LIKE HE'S GOT FLEAS  
AND A NASTY SOLDIERS DISEASE

LEFT LEFT LEFT RIGHT LEFT (KIDZARMY ETC)

IF HIMMLER AND ALL HIS GESTAPO BOYS SHOULD COME TO FAREHAM  
AS SOON AS THEY'RE IN BLIGHTY WELL ALRIGHTY WE WILL SCARE 'EM  
'CAUSE WHEN THEY GO TO SIT DOWN IN THE CLOSET FOR A THINK  
WE NICKED THE PAPER WHAT A CAPER - BLIMEY WHAT A STINK!  
PHWOAR!

WE'RE THE KIDS ARMY THE ONE HE'LL HAVE TO BEAT  
WE'LL DRIVE 'IM BARMY AS WE BEAT OUR RETREAT  
HE'LL BE SAT THERE FEELING SO GLUM  
SHOUTING, " HOW CAN I CLEAN MY/"

LEFT LEFT LEFT RIGHT LEFT (KIDZARMY ETC)

WE'RE THE KIDS ARMY THE ONE HE'LL HAVE TO BEAT

WE'LL DRIVE 'IM BARMY AS WE BEAT OUR RETREAT - *REPEAT TO EXIT*



# Lonely Little Vabby

I'M A LONELY LITTLE VABBY AND I'M ONLY NINE YEARS OLD  
OUTSIDE THE SUN IS SHINING DOWN – INSIDE ITS DARK AND COLD  
I MISS MY MUM ALREADY - AND HOW I MISS MY DAD  
I WONDER IF THEY KNOW THAT I'M SO SAD – AND  
LONELY – SO LONELY

MY NAN GAVE ME A GREAT BIG HUG WHEN SHE TOLD ME GOODBYE  
SHE SAID I WOULD BE HAPPY HERE – SO WHY DID NANNA CRY  
I MUST HAVE BEEN SO NAUGHTY, TO GET SENT SO FAR AWAY  
IF I COULD SEE MY NANNA I WOULD SAY  
– I'M LONELY – SO LONELY

THEY SAID I'D FIND A HOME HERE WITH A LOVING FAMILY –  
BUT NO-ONE WANTS A LITTLE KID FOR THEIR EVACUEE  
THEY CAME AND CHOSE THE BIG KIDS - AND LITTLE GIRLS AS WELL  
AND NOW THERE'S NO ONE LEFT FOR ME TO TELL  
– I'M LONELY – SO LONELY - LONELY – SO LONELY.....





# •Lindy Hop





# Roll Out The Barrel

Roll out the barrel  
We'll have a barrel of fun  
Roll out the barrel  
We've got the blues on the run  
Zing! Boom! Ta-rar-rel  
We'll have a glass of good cheer  
Now's it's time to roll the barrel  
For the gang's all here.

Ev'ry time they hear that oom-pa-pa  
Ev'rybody feels so tra-la-la  
They want to throw their cares away  
They all go lah-de-ah-de-ay

Then they hear a rumble on the floor  
It's the big surprise they're waiting for  
And all the couples form a ring  
For miles around you'll hear them sing:



Only use this up to 06:30  
minutes. Finish on We'll Meet  
Again. Side by side is cut.



# White Cliffs of Dover

There'll be bluebirds over  
The white cliffs of Dover  
Tomorrow - Just you wait and see

There'll be love and laughter  
And peace ever after  
Tomorrow When the world is free

The shepherd will tend his sheep  
The valley will bloom again  
And Jimmy will go to sleep  
In his own little room again

There'll be bluebirds over  
The white cliffs of Dover  
Tomorrow When the world is free



# *Run Rabbit Run*

On the farm, Ev'ry Friday  
On the farm, It's rabbit pie day  
So ev'ry Friday, that ever comes along  
I get up early, And sing this little song

Run rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run  
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run  
Bang, bang, bang, bang!  
Goes the farmer's gun  
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run  
Don't give the farmer his fun, fun, fun  
He'll get by without his rabbit pie  
So run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run

On the farm, No poor rabbit  
Comes to harm, Because I grab it  
They jump and frolic, Whenever I go by  
They know I help 'em,  
To dodge the rabbit pie!



# We'll Meet Again

We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when,  
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day.  
Keep smiling through, just like you always do,  
'Til the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away.

So will you please say hello to the folks that I know,  
Tell them I won't be long.  
They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go,  
I was singing this song.

We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when,  
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day.

