

Singing Out the Days

Half the front's out there half buried
Some of them alive
The rest of us we freeze and pray for spring
Dearest mother fill my lungs till victory or food arrives
What else can we do out here but sing

solo

Sixteen years and never been kissed
Singing out the days
Jump the queue and the waiting list
Singing out the days
Civvy suits and new recruits
Clean your rifle, polish your boots
Learn to give the correct salutes
Singing out the days

tenor and bass

alto tenor and bass

*Singing, singing
Singing, singing out the days
We march until we drop
Then we go over the top
Singing, singing out the days*

all

Lice and rats along the trench
Singing out the days
Coffin nails to cover the stench
Singing out the days
For thirty weeks we hold the line
While all the toffs get reassigned
Apart from the war, we're doing fine
Singing out the days

chorus

Songs for drowning out the shells
Singing out the days
Songs to prove you're alive and well
Singing out the days
Songs for our humanity)
In the face of inhumanity)
To demonstrate your sanity)
Singing out the days

three lines – one breath

*Singing, singing
Singing, singing out the days
We march until we drop
Then we go over the top
Singing, singing out the days*

Sing chorus twice, then repeat last line twice (or more) – watch the conductor