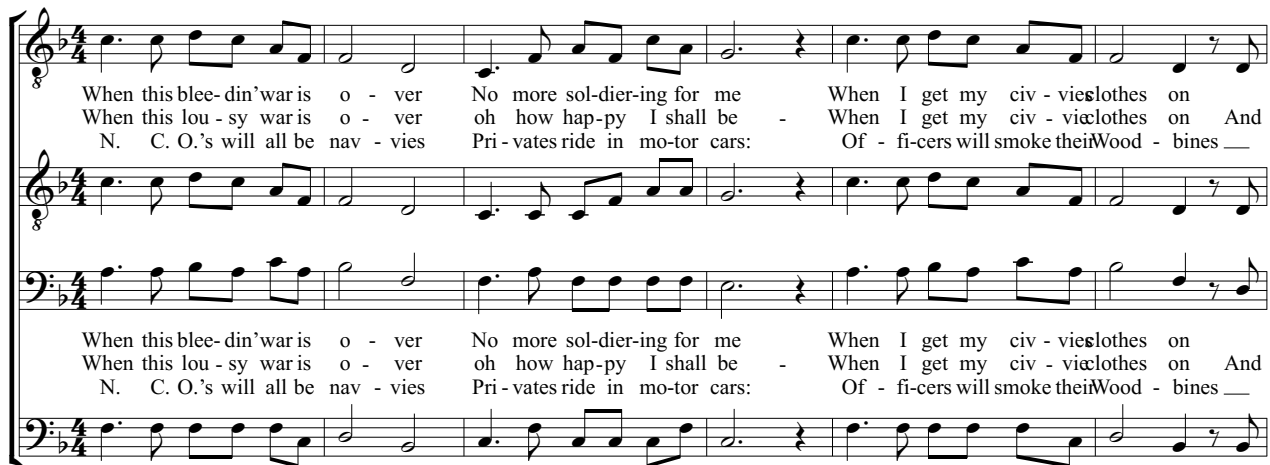


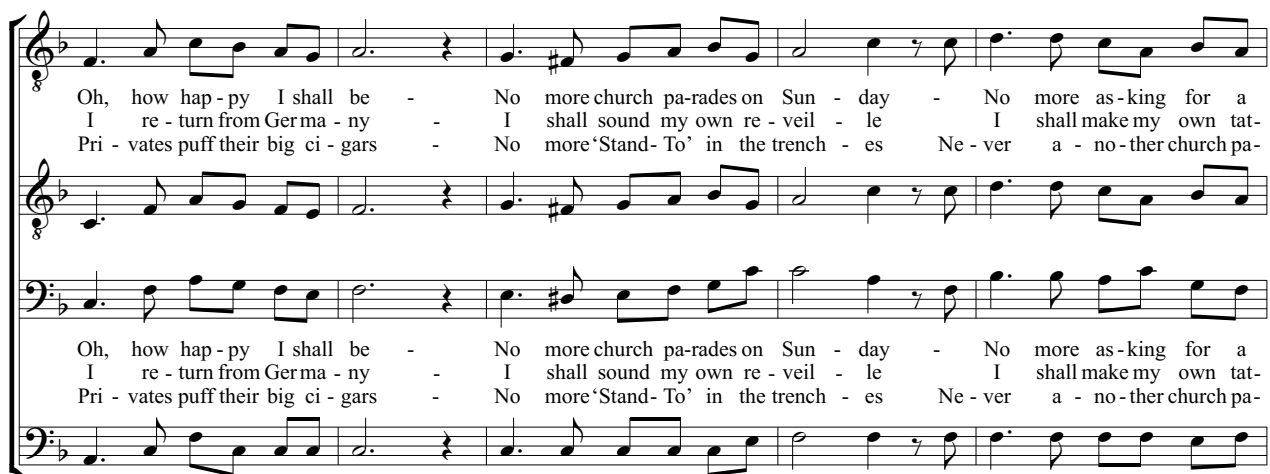
A Rufazgutz Arr. by
Digby Hill

When This Bleedin' War is Over

Music; Charles Converse
Lyrics Anon



When this blee-din' war is o - ver No more sol-dier-ing for me When I get my civ - vieslothes on
When this lou - sy war is o - ver oh how hap-py I shall be - When I get my civ - viælothes on And
N. C. O.'s will all be nav - vies Pri - vates ride in mo-tor cars: Of - fi-cers will smoke theiWood - bines —



Oh, how hap - py I shall be - No more church pa-rades on Sun - day - No more as-king for a
I re - turn from Germa - ny - I shall sound my own re - veil - le I shall make my own tat-
Pri - vates puff their big ci - gars - No more 'Stand- To' in the trench - es Ne - ver a - no - ther church pa-



pass I shall tell the ser-geant ma - jor To stick his pas - ses up his arse
too - No more N. C. O.s to bol - lock me - No more rot - ten Ar-my stew.
rade - No more shiv' ring on the fire ____ step - No more Tick-ler's mar-ma - lade