

The Songs That Won the War
Dan Chouinard • Arne Fogel • Maud Hixson
May 21, 2026, Crooners

Lyrics up on the big screen
...or on your phone via
DanChouinard.com/calendar:



IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME 1945

m. Jule Styne / w. Sammy Cahn

Never thought that you would be
standing here so close to me

There's so much
I feel that I should say
But words can wait
until some other day

Kiss me once
then kiss me twice
Then kiss me once again
It's been a long, long time
Haven't felt like this, my dear
Since can't remember when
It's been a long, long time

You'll never know
how many dreams
I've dreamed about you
Or just how empty
they all seemed without you

So kiss me once

then kiss me twice
Then kiss me once again
It's been a long, long time

You'll never know
how many dreams
I've dreamed about you
Or just how empty
they all seemed without you

So kiss me once
then kiss me twice
Then kiss me once again
It's been a long, long time

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WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER November 1941

m. Walter Kent w. Nat Burton

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, just you wait and see

I'll never forget the people I met
Braving those angry skies
I remember well as the shadows fell
The light of hope in their eyes

And though I'm far away
I still can hear them say:
Thumbs up!
For when the dawn comes up

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, just you wait and see

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BOOGIE WOOGIE BUGLE BOY January 1941

1940 w.m. Don Raye and Hughie Prince

He was a famous trumpet man
From old Chicago way
He had a boogie style
that no one else could play
He was the top man at his craft
But then his number came up
And he was gone with the draft

He's in the army now
a-blowin' reveille
He's the boogie-woogie
bugle boy of Company B

They made him blow a bugle
for his Uncle Sam
It really brought him down
because he couldn't jam
The Captain seemed to understand
Because the next day the Cap'
went out and drafted a band

And now the company jumps

when he plays reveille
He's the boogie-woogie
bugle boy of Company B

A-root, a-toot
A-toodle-y-a-da-toot
He blows it eight-to-the-bar
In boogie rhythm
He can't blow a note
unless a bass and guitar's
Playin' with him

He makes the company jump
when he plays reveille
He's the boogie-woogie
bugle boy of Company B

He was some boogie woogie
bugle boy of Company B

And when he played
boogie woogie bugle
he was busy as a 'bzzz-y' bee
And when he plays

he makes the company jump
eight-to-the-bar

He's the boogie-woogie
bugle boy of Company B

He puts the boys to sleep
with boogie every night
And wakes them up the same way
in the early bright

They clap their hands
and stamp their feet
Because they know how he plays
When someone gives him a beat
He really breaks it up
when he plays reveille
He's the boogie-woogie
bugle boy of Company B!

A-root, a-toot
A-toodle-y-a-da-toot
He blows it eight-to-the-bar
In boogie rhythm
He can't blow a note

unless a bass and guitar's
Playin' with him

He makes the company jump
when he plays reveille
He's the boogie-woogie
bugle boy of Company B!

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**PRAISE THE LORD AND
PASS THE AMMUNITION
autumn 1942**

w.m. Frank Loesser

Praise the Lord
and pass the ammunition
Praise the Lord
and pass the ammunition
Praise the Lord
and pass the ammunition
And we'll all stay free

Praise the Lord
and swing into position
Can't afford
to be a politician
Praise the Lord
We're all between perdition
And the deep blue sea

Yes the sky pilot said it
Ya gotta give him credit
For a son-of-a-gun of a gunner
was he, shouting

Praise the Lord
We're on a mighty mission
All aboard
We ain't a-goin' fishin'
Praise the Lord
and pass the ammunition
And we'll all stay free

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AS TIME GOES BY 1931

January 1943

w.m. Herman Hupfeld

You must remember this
A kiss is still a kiss
A sigh is just a sigh
The fundamental things apply
As time goes by

And when two lovers woo
They still say "I love you"
On that you can rely
No matter what the future brings
As time goes by

Moonlight and love songs
never out of date
Hearts full of passion
jealousy and hate
Woman needs man
and man must have his mate
That no one can deny

It's still the same old story

A fight for love and glory
A case of do or die
The world will
always welcome lovers
As time goes by

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MAUD HIXSON!

THE LAST TIME I SAW PARIS 1940

m. Jerome Kern w. Oscar Hammerstein II
OSCAR Best Original Song

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LILI MARLENE 1938 / 1944

1938 m. Norbert Schultze w. Hans Leip
1944 w. ENG Tommie Connor

Underneath the lantern
by the barrack gate
Darling I remember
the way you used to wait
T'was there that you
whispered tenderly
that you loved me,
you'd always be

My own Lili Marlene
My own Lili Marlene

Time would come for roll call
time for us to part
Darling I'd caress you
and press you to my heart
And there 'neath that
far-off lantern light
I'd hold you tight
We'd kiss good night

My own Lili Marlene

My own Lili Marlene

Orders came for sailing
somewhere over there
All confined to barracks
was more than I could bear
I knew you were waiting
in the street
I heard your feet
but could not meet

My own Lili Marlene
My own Lili Marlene

Resting in our billets
just behind the lines
Even tho' we're parted
your lips are close to mine
You wait where that lantern
softly gleams
Your sweet face seems
to haunt my dreams

My own Lili Marlene

My own Lili Marlene

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BELLA CIAO 1953

w. ENG Paddy Shannon

Woke up one morning
and there were soldiers
O bella ciao, bella ciao
bella ciao, ciao, ciao
Woke up one morning
and there were soldiers
The invasion had begun

Lend me your shoulder
we stand together
O bella ciao, bella ciao
bella ciao, ciao, ciao
Lend me your shoulder
we stand together
Now my time is nearly done

And if I die here
in the resistance
O bella ciao, bella ciao
bella ciao, ciao, ciao
And if I die here
in the resistance

You must lay me in my grave

Among the flowers

upon the mountain

O bella ciao, bella ciao

bella ciao, ciao, ciao

Among the flowers

upon the mountain

Let me rest among the brave

And one day lovers

shall pick these flowers

O bella ciao, bella ciao

bella ciao, ciao, ciao

And one day lovers

shall pick these flowers

And evermore remember me

This is the flower

of the resistance

O bella ciao, bella ciao

bella ciao, ciao, ciao

This is the flower

of the resistance

And all who died for liberty

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J'ATTENDRAI 1938

1936 m. Dino Olivieri
w. FR Louis Poterat

J'attendrai
le jour et la nuit
J'attendrai toujours
ton retour
J'attendrai
car l'oiseau qui s'enfuit
Vient chercher l'oubli
dans son nid

Le temps passe et court
en battant tristement
dans mon cœur si lourd
Et pourtant
j'attendrai ton retour

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I'LL BE YOURS 1945

w. ENG Anna Sosenko

I'll be yours
my love, maybe lonely
But I'll await your return
I'll be yours

Yours forever and only
And while you're gone
how I'll yearn

You're in every prayer
Every thought, every dream
Dear, you're everywhere
Come what may, night and day
I'll be yours

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WE'LL MEET AGAIN 1939

w.m. Ross Parker and Hughie Charles

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
Till the blue skies chase those
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

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ARNE FOGEL!

**A NIGHTINGALE SANG
IN BERKELEY SQUARE 1940**

w. Eric Maschwitz m. Manning Sherwin

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GOD BLESS AMERICA

1918 / 1938

w. m. Irving Berlin

While the storm clouds gather
far across the sea
Let us swear allegiance
to a land that's free
Let us all be grateful
for a land so fair
As we raise our voices
in a solemn prayer

God bless America
Land that I love
Stand beside her
And guide her
Through the night
with the light from above

From the mountains
To the prairies
To the oceans
White with foam

God bless America
My home sweet home
God bless America
My home sweet home

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FREEDOM'S ROAD 1942

1942 w. Langston Hughes m. Emerson Harper

That's why I'm marching
Yes, I'm marching
Marching down freedom's road
Ain't nobody gonna stop me
Nobody gonna keep me from
marching down freedom's road

Hand me my gun
Let the bugle blow loud
I'm on my way with my head a-proud
One objective I've got in view
Is to keep a hold of freedom
for me and you

That's why I'm marching
Yes, I'm marching
Marching down freedom's road
Ain't nobody gonna stop me
Nobody gonna keep me from
marching down freedom's road

Now Hitler may rant

Hirohito may rave
I'm going after freedom
if it leads me to my grave
That's why I'm marching
Yes, I'm marching
I'm marching down freedom's road

United we stand, divided we fall
Let's make this land safe for one and all
I've got a message
and you know it's right:
Black and white together
unite and fight!

That's why I'm marching
Yes, I'm marching
Marching down freedom's road
Ain't no fascists gonna stop me
No Nazis gonna keep me from
marching down freedom's road

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DON'T SIT UNDER THE APPLE TREE 1942

m. 1833 Thomas Haynes Bayly
1939 w. Lew Brown & Charles Tobias

Don't sit under the apple tree
with anyone else but me

Anyone else but me

Anyone else but me

No, no, no

Don't sit under the apple tree
with anyone else but me

Till I come marching home

Don't go walking down lovers' lane
with anyone else but me

Anyone else but me

Anyone else but me

No no no

Don't go walking down lovers' lane
with anyone else but me

Till I come marching home

I just got word
from a guy who heard
From the guy next door to me
The girl he met

just loves to pet
And it fits you to a "T"

So don't sit under the apple tree
with anyone else but me
Till I come marching home

GIRL'S REPLY
(sung by Marion Hutton)

Don't give out with those lips of yours
To anyone else but me
Anyone else but me
Anyone else but me
No, no, no
There's lots of girls on the foreign shore
You'll have to report to me
When you come marching home

Don't hold anyone on your knee
You better be true to me
Better be true to me
Better be true to me
Don't hold anyone on your knee
Or you're getting the third degree

When you come marching home

You're on your own
where there is no phone
And I can't keep tabs on you
Be fair to me
I'll guarantee
Here's one thing that I'll do:

I won't sit under the apple tree
With anyone else but you
Till you come marching home

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Ollie LaMere 1912-1945

KIA April 20, 1945
outskirts of Bologna IT

WHITE CHRISTMAS

1942

w.m. Irving Berlin

I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

1943

w. Kim Gannon m. Walter Kaufman

**HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY
LITTLE CHRISTMAS**

1944

w.m. Hugh Martin & Ralph Blane

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**SATURDAY NIGHT IS THE
LONELIEST NIGHT OF THE WEEK**

1944 m. Jule Styne w. Sammy Cahn

Saturday night is the
loneliest night in the week
'Cause that's the night
that my sweetie and I
used to dance cheek to cheek

I don't mind Sunday night at all
'Cause that's the night
friends come to call
And Monday to Friday go fast
And another week is past

But Saturday night is the
loneliest night in the week
I sing the song that I sang
for the memories I usually seek

Until I hear you at the door
Until you're in my arms once more
Saturday night is the
loneliest night in the week

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AC-CENT-TCHU-ATE THE POSITIVE

1944 m. Harold Arlen w. Johnny Mercer

You've got to accen—tuate
the positive

E-lim-inate the negative

Latch on to the affirmative

Don't mess with
mister in-between

You got to spread joy
up to the maximum

Bring gloom
down to the minimum

Have faith or pandemonium's
liable to walk upon the scene

To illustrate my last remark

Jonah and the whale

Noah and the ark

What did they do

just when everything seemed
so dark?

Man they said you gotta

Accen—tuate the positive
E-lim-inate the negative
Latch on to the affirmative
Don't mess with
mister in-between

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SEEMS LIKE OLD TIMES 1945

w.m. Carmen Lombardo & John Jacob Loeb

Seems like old times
Having you to walk with
Seems like old times
Having you to talk with

And it's still a thrill
Just to have my arms around you
It's still the thrill
That it was the day I found you

Seems like old times
Dinner dates and flowers
Just like old times
Stayin' up for hours

Making dreams come true
Doing things we used to do
Seems like old times
Being here with you

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SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY 1944

m. Les Brown & Ben Homer w. Bud Green

Gonna take a sentimental journey
Gonna set my heart at ease
Gonna make a sentimental journey
To renew old memories

Got my bag, I got my reservation
Spent each dime I could afford
Like a child in wild anticipation
Long to hear that "All aboard!"

Seven

That's the time we leave
At seven
I'll be waiting up for heaven
Counting every mile of railroad track
That takes me back

Never thought

My heart could be so yearny
Why did I decide to roam?
Gotta take this sentimental journey
Sentimental journey home

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