

# **OUR SERGEANT MAJOR**

## **Keys of F Major**

# OUR SERGEANT MAJOR

Words and Music by George Formby

F  
NOW THERE'S A SERGEANT MAJOR, ENJOY'S LIFE WHEN HE CAN  
G7 C7  
HE PROVES TO ALL THE LADIES, HE'S A SOLDIER AND A MAN

F Gm  
HE STICKS OUT HIS CHEST, TWO PILLOWS IN HIS VEST  
C7 F  
A BOLSTER UNDER HIS ROTUNDA, OUR SERGEANT MAJOR

F Gm  
HIS MEDALS BREAK OUR HEARTS, HE WON THEM PLAYING DARTS  
C7 F  
AND WHILE COMPETING, WHO WAS CHEATING, OUR SERGEANT MAJOR

Am Em7 Am  
HE'S FAR AWAY THE WORST FRIEND WE'VE EVER HAD  
Gm D7 Gm C7  
WHEN HE'S FAR AWAY, WELL, WE'RE MIGHTY GLAD

F Gm  
IN THE CANTEEN BAR, YOU KNOW WHAT SERGEANTS ARE  
C7 F  
WHEN WE'VE PASSED OUT, WHO'S THE LAST OUT, OUR SERGEANT MAJOR

F Gm  
HE'S GOT A RAUCOUS VOICE, HIS LANGUAGE IS'NT CHOICE  
C7 F  
IN CLINK WE'D SHOVE HIM, HOW WE LOVE HIM, OUR SERGEANT MAJOR

F Gm  
HIS WEIGHT ABOUT HE'LL THROW, THE WICKED SO AND SO  
C7 F  
WHO'D EVEN SMOTHER, HIS OWN MOTHER, OUR SERGEANT MAJOR

Am Em7 Am  
HE'S FAR AWAY THE WORST FRIEND WE'VE EVER HAD  
Gm D7 Gm C7  
WHEN HE'S FAR AWAY, WELL, WE'RE MIGHTY GLAD

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**F** **Gm**  
OUR BUGLER GOES HIS ROUNDS, AND WHEN THE BUGLE SOUNDS  
**C7** **F**  
FOR EVERLASTING, WHO'S HE BLASTING, OUR SERGEANT MAJOR

## UKE SOLO

**F** **Gm**  
HE MAKES RAW RECRUITS, JUST TREMBLE IN THERE BOOTS  
**C7** **F**  
CALLS THEM SLACKERS, WHO'S GONE CRACKERS, OUR SEREGEANT MAJOR

**F** **Gm**  
HIS FEET FILL UP THE ROAD, KNOCK-KNEED AND PIGEON TOED  
**C7** **F**  
WE'D SOONER SHOOT HIM THAN SALUTE HIM, OUR SERGEANT MAJOR

**Am** **Em7** **Am**  
HE'S FAR AWAY THE WORST FRIEND WE'VE EVER HAD  
**Gm** **D7** **Gm** **C7**  
WHEN HE'S FAR AWAY, WELL, WE'RE MIGHTY GLAD

**F** **Gm**  
THE MASCOT GOAT WE OWN, SO BIG AND FAT HAS GROWN  
**C7** **F**  
WILD AND WARLIKE, HE'S FAR MORE LIKE, OUR SERGEANT MAJOR