

(It's a Long Way to) Tipperary

Jack Judge
(FF Version)

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It consists of three staves of music. The first staff begins with a G chord and contains the lyrics: "It's a long way to Tippe-ra-ry, it's a long way to go. It's a long way to Tippe-". The second staff begins with a 6-measure rest, followed by G, A, D, G, and C chords, with lyrics: "ra-ry, to the sweetest girl I know! Goodbye Picca-dil-ly, farewell Leicester". The third staff begins with a 12-measure rest, followed by B, G, C, G, D, and G chords, with lyrics: "Square! It's a long long way to Tipper-a - ry, but my heart's right there." The score concludes with a double bar line.

It's a long way to Tippe-ra-ry, it's a long way to go. It's a long way to Tippe-
ra-ry, to the sweetest girl I know! Goodbye Picca-dil-ly, farewell Leicester
Square! It's a long long way to Tipper-a - ry, but my heart's right there.

Playing Notes: Mandolin.

It's a Long Way to Tipperary

1. Up to mighty London, came an Irishman one day.

As the streets are paved with gold, sure, everyone was gay.
Singing songs of Piccadilly, Strand and Leicester Square;
Till Paddy got excited, then he shouted to them there:

Chorus: It's a long way to Tipperary, it's a long way to go.

It's a long way to Tipperary, to the sweetest girl I know!
Goodbye, Piccadilly, farewell, Leicester Square!
It's a long long way to Tipperary, but my heart's right there.

2. Paddy wrote a letter to his Irish Molly O',

Saying, "Should you not receive it, write and let me know.
If I make mistakes in "spelling", Molly dear", said he,
Remember it's the pen, that's bad, don't lay the blame on me".

3. Molly wrote a neat reply to Irish Paddy O',

Saying, "Mike Maloney wants to marry me, and so
Leave the Strand and Piccadilly, or you'll be to blame,
For love has fairly drove me silly, hoping you're the same!"

-Alternative wartime chorus-

That's the wrong way to tickle Mary, that's the wrong way to kiss!
Don't you know that over here, lad, they like it best like this!
Hooray pour le Francais, farewell, Angleterre...
We didn't know the way to tickle Mary, but we learned how, over there!

The keen-eyed observer of WW I movies may notice that trenches were often named after familiar landmarks back home, so the reference to "Goodbye Piccadilly, farewell Leicester Square" would have had an extra depth of meaning for the troops.