Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,

Am F C

And smile, smile, smile

C E7 Am

While you've a Lucifer to light your fag,

G7 D7

Smile, boys, that's the style.

G7

What's the use of worrying?

C F G7 C D7

It never was worth while, so

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,

F C G7

and smile, smile, smile.