

(There'll Be Bluebirds Over) The White Cliffs Of Dover

Words & Music by Nat Burton & Walter Kent Recorded by Vera Lynn, 1941

There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover

To - mor - row -- just you wait and see.

(intro verse) 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 tho' I'm far away, I still can hear them say

"Thumb's up, for when the dawn comes up:

There'll be blue - birds over the white cliffs of Dover

To - mor - row -- just you wait and see

There'll be love and laughter and peace ever after

To - mor - row when the world is free."

The shepherd will tend his sheep,

The valley will bloom a - gain,

And Jimmy will go to sleep

In his own little room a - gain.

There'll be blue - birds over the white cliffs of Dover

To - mor - row -- just you wait and see.

*The last two lines of the bridge of this song were considerably more meaningful during World War II than most people give them credit for. Following England's declaration of war in early September of 1939, Londoners sent their children to live with whatever relatives might be available in the English countryside, beyond the reach of German bombs which they expected (quite accurately, as history shows) would fall on London. The parents, in contrast, stayed behind.