

# The White Cliffs of Dover

Vera Lynn

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 sky's  
I remember well as the shadows fell  
the light of hope in thier eyes  
and though I'm far away I still can hear them say  
Sun's 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.

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