

The White Cliffs of Dover

Lyrics: Nat Burton

S. A. T. B.

Piano ad libitum

Rubato

ple I met brav-ing those ang - ry skies, I re -
 ave no fear His-t'ry will prove it too, when the

mem - ber well as the shad - ows fell, the light of
 tale is told 't will be as of old, for truth will

And
 But

tho' I'm far a-way I still can hear them say: Thumbs up!
 be I far or near, that slo-gan still I'll hear: For when the

blue - birds ov - er the white cliffs of Dov - er, to -

mor - row just you wait and see

laugh - ter and peace ev - er af - ter, to - mor - row when the world is

he shep-herd will tend his sheep the val-ley will bloom ag -

mm mm

ain and Tim-my will go to sleep in his own

and Tim-my will go to

blue - birds ov - er the white cliffs of Dov - er to - mor - row

see. The white cliffs of Dov - er!

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