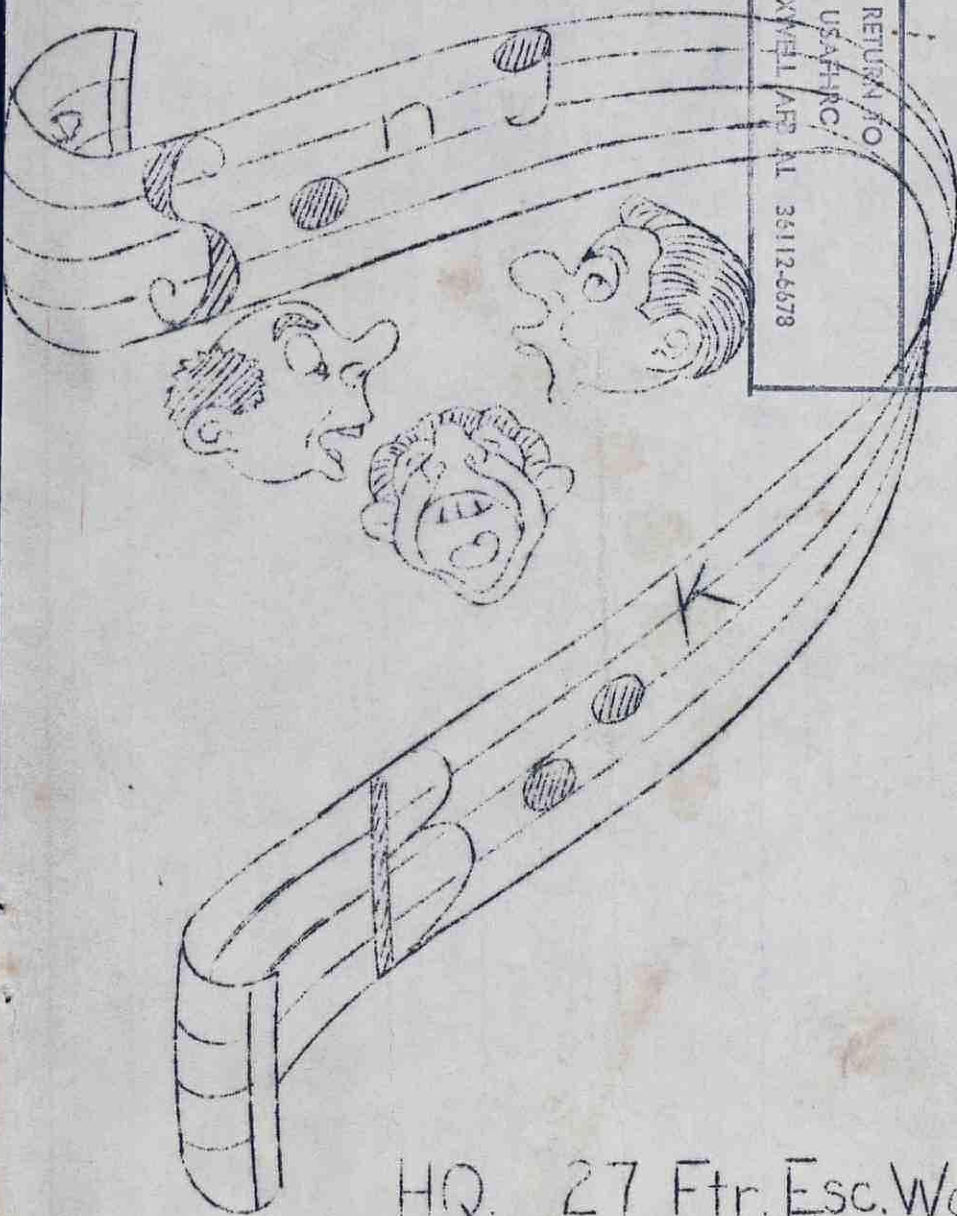


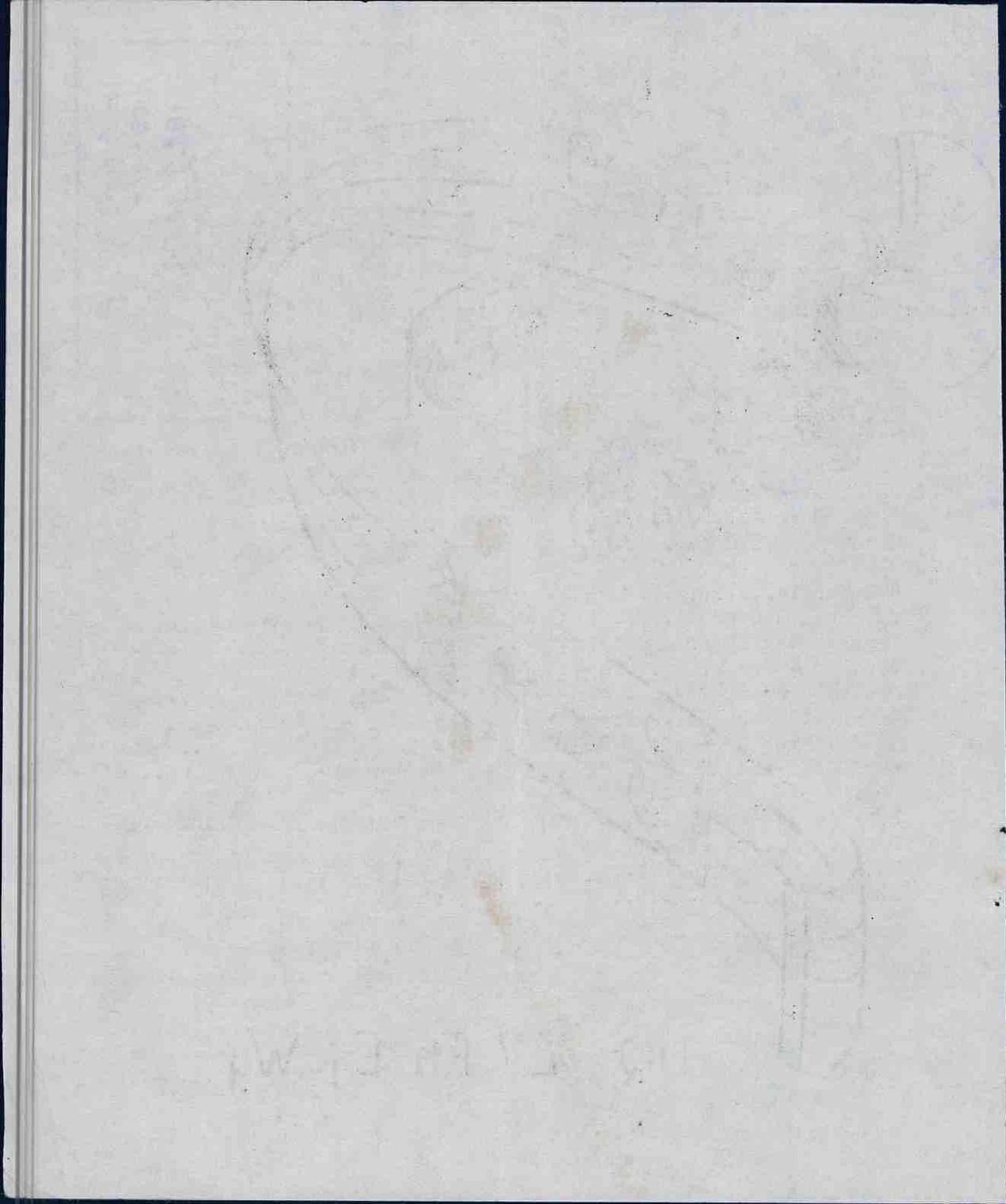
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LANDLORD, FILL THE FLOWING BOWL

Three jolly coachmen sat in an English tavern
Three jolly coachmen sat in an English tavern
There they decided that; there they decided that;
There they decided that they'd have another flagon.

Chorus: Oh, Landlord fill the flowing bowl
Until it doth run over.

O, Landlord fill the flowing bowl
Until it doth run over.

For tonight we'll merry, merry be;

For tonight we'll merry merry be

For tonight we'll merry, merry be;

For tonight we'll merry, merry be;

Tomorrow we'll be sober.

Now, the man who drinks light ale and goes to bed quite sober;

Now, the man who drinks light ale and goes to bed quite sober

Fades as the lilly fades, fades as the lilly fades;

Fades as the lilly fades; He'll die before October

Chorus;

But the man who drinks stout ale, and goes to bed quite mellow

But the man who drinks stout ale, and goes to bed quite mellow

Lives as he ought to live; lives as he ought to live;

Lives as he ought to live; He'll die a jolly fellow.

Chorus;

Now, the maid who steals a kiss and runs to tell her mother;

Nwo, the maid who steals a kiss and runs to tell her mother;

Does a very foolish thing; does a very foolish thing;

Does a very foolish thing; she'll never get another.

Chorus;

But the maid who steals a kiss and stays to get another;

But the maid who steals a kiss and stays to get another;

Is a boon to all mankind; is a boon to all mankind;

Is a boon to all mankind; she'll be a fruitful mother.

MELANCHOLY BABY

Come to me my melancholy baby
Cuddle up and don't be blue
All your fears are foolish fancies baby
You know dear that I'm in love with you
Every cloud must have a silver lining
Wait until the sun shines thru
Smile my honey dear
While I kiss away each tear
Or else I shall be melancholy too!

SIMPLE MELODY

Won't you play me a simple melody
Like my Mother sang to me
One with good old-fashioned harmony
Play a simple melody.
Musical demon set your honey a dreaming
Won't you play me some rag
Just some sweet beautiful drag
From some old classical rag
If you will play from the copy
Of a tune that is choppy
You'll get all of my applause
And that is simply because
I want to listen to rag.

BIG GREY CAT

Oh the moonlight shone on the bar room floor
The bar had closed for the night
When out of the corner came a big grey rat
Sat in the pale moonlight-moonlight
He lapped up the liquor on the bar room floor
Back on his haunches he sat
And to that empty room he said
Bring on your God damn cat
Hic-cat-hic-cat, bring on your God damn cat.

BIRMINGHAM JAIL

Down in the Valley, The Valley so low
Late in the evening, hear that train blow
Hear that train blow, Lord, hear that train blow
The roses love sermading, violets love dew
Angels of heaven know I love you
If you don't love me love whom you please
But put your arms round me
Set my heart at ease
Send me a letter, sent it by mail
Send it in care of the Birmingham Jail
The Birmingham Jail, love, Birmingham Jail
Send it in care of the Birmingham Jail

PRISONERS SONG

Oh I wish I had some one to love me
Someone to call me their own
Oh I wish I had someone to live with
For I'm tired of living alone
As I lay on my cold prison bed
With my head on a pillow of stone
And these cold prison bars all around me
Never again will I roam

If I had the wings of an Angel
Over these prison walls I would fly
I would fly to the arms of my Darling
And there I'd remain till I die

Oh I have a grand ship on the ocean
All mounted with silver and gold
And before my poor Darling would suffer
That ship would be anchored and sold

SEOUL CITY SUE

I drove a hard of oxen down
Till I reached old Bon Chong way,
And there I met a Gook girl
Who said she'd like to play
Her clothes were of ~~dirty~~ blue
Her hands and feet were too
I asked her what her name was
She said, "Seoul City Sue".

(CH) Seoul City Sue, Seoul City Sue,
Your hair is black, your eyes are too
I'd swap my honey cart for you
Seoul City Sue, Seoul City Sue
No one smells of Kimchio
Like my sweet Seoul City Sue

Oh, Korea, I must Admit
A owe a lot to you
I came here from America
To find Seoul City Sue
Someday I'll take her back with me
And buy her perfumes too
So people can't be singing
"Here comes Seoul City Sue".

WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP

When you wore a tulip
A big, yellow tulip
And I wore a big red rose
When you carressed me
'Twas then Heaven blessed me
What a blessing no one knows
You made life cherry
When you called me dearie
'Twas down where the blue grass grows
You lips were sweeter than julip
When you wore a tulip
And I wore a big, red, rose

TANTALIZING BROWNS

Get you a kitchen mechanic from some white folks' yard
And leave those tantalizin' browns alone
Get you a real high yella' one that pusses fo' white
Cause she's genuine to the bone
And every nite, you'll bet your life
She'll feed you roast beef, stewed beef,
And a great big wallpin ham!
Get you a kitchen mechanic from some white folks' yard
And leave those tantalizin' browns alone
And leave those scandalizin' browns alone....and leave those browns alone

RUGGED BUT RIGHT

I just called up to tell you that I'm rugged but right
A thief and a gambler and I'm drunk every nite
I eat porter house steak three times a day for my board
More than any ordinary gal can afford
I got a big electric fan to keep me cool when I sleep
A big handsome man to play around at my feet
I'm just a ramblin' woman, a gamblin woman, drunk every nite
I just called up to tell you that I'm rugged but right
A thief and a gambler and I'm drunk every nite
I've got hips that sunk the ships of England, France and Peru
and if you're like Napolion, its your Waterloo
I'll take fifteen minutes intermission in a Ford V-8
I'd like to make it longer but I've got a late date
My motto is "Sin be gone with the wind" so let's be breezy tonite
I just called up to tell you that I'm rugged but right

JUST BECAUSE

Oh, just because you think you're so pretty,
Oh, just because you think you're so hot,
Just because you think you've got something
That nobody else has got, Well, just because you spend all my money else has
And, Honey you call me Old Sant Claus, Baby, I'm tellin you, Honey you call
Honey, I'm thru with you, Because, Just Because.

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY

On top of Old Smoky, All covered with snow
I lost my true lover, For courtin' too slow
For courtin's a pleas re, But parting is grief
And a false hearted lover, Is worse than a thief
For a thief will just rob you, And take what you have
But a false hearted lover, Will lead you to the grave
And the grave will decay you, and turn you to dust
Not one man in a hundred, A poor girl can trust
They'll hug you and kiss you, And tell you more lies
Than cross ties on a railroad, Or stars in the skies
So come all you young maidens, And listen to me
Never trust you affections, 'Neath a green willow tree
For the leaves will wither, And the roots they will die
And you'll all be forsaken, And never know why

ON TOP OF OLD PYONGYANG

On top of old Pyongyang, all covered with flak
I lost my poor wingman, he never come back
For flying is pleasure, but crashing is grief
And a quick-triggered Commie is worse than a thief
For a thief will just rob you of ~~all that you have~~
But a quick-triggered Commie, will send you to your grave
They'll chase you and kill you ~~and send you to the grave~~
That ties on a railroad, or Mig overhead
(There's not one Mig in a thousand that 84 will trust)
Now come all you pilots and listen to me
Never fly over Sinanju, or old Krumuri
For the planes they will falter, the pilot all die
You'll all be forsaken and never know why
Now the moral of this story as I've told before
Is never join the Air Force or you'll fight every year.

WEST VIRGINIA HILLS

In the Hills of West Virginia lives a girl named Nancy Brown
Ain't never seen such beauty in city or in town
Now, Nancy and the Deacon climbed the mountain come high noon
And when they reached the summit it was very, very soon

She came rollin' down the mountain, rollin down the mountain
Rolling down the mountain by the dam
And in spite of all his urgin' she remined the local virgin
And is just as pure as West Virginia Ham

Now along came a trapper; Henderson by name
He took our little Nancy and the story's just the same
She came rollin' down the mountain, rollin down the mountain
And in spite of all his urgin' she remined the local virgin
And is just as pure as Pappy's Applejack

But, along came a slicker with his hundred dollar bills,
He took our little Nancy away up in the hills
She stayed up in the mountains, staying in the mountains
Stayed up in the mountains all that night
She came home next morning early more a woman than a girly
And her pappy kicked the hussy out of sight

Now she's living in the city, living in the citty
Oh, she's livin' in the city mighty swell!
She's done away with pots and kettles,
And she's eating fancy vittles
And those West Virginia hills can go to hell!!!!!!

But, along came depression; took slicker by the pants
He had to sell his Buick, had to give up little Nancy
So, now she's back in West Virginia, back in West Virginia
Back in West Virginia as of vore
And the Trapper and the Deacon
Buy that thing that they were seekin
And she's known as a West Virginia Whore

STRIP ALERT

Up before morning, Out on the line
Waiting for Mig's on their way
While that lucky old man
Got nothing to do but lay in his sack until day

Now comes the dawn, darkness is thru
God only knows whats ahead
While that lucky old man
Got nothing to do but sleepily got out of bed

All day long we wait for a scramble
Got them in the skies
Some goof off while others gamble
Break out that pair of dice

Old so/ gives up, we're still here
This alert leaves us no time for sin
While that lucky old man got nothing to do
But sit at the bar and drink gin

Up in the morning-down on the line
Into the murk and the fog
While that lucky C.O. has nothing to do
But sit around daffling the dog

THE SILVER DOLLAR

Now you can roll a silver dollar on the ground
And it'll roll because it's round
A woman never knows what a good man she's got
Until she turns him down
Now, my honey, won't you listen to me
I want you to understand
Just as a silver dollar goes from hand to hand,
A woman goes from man to man in Korea
A woman goes from man to man

CANDLER'S BOY

Oh, the boy went in to the candler's shop
Some candles for to bug
He hunted all over the candler's shop
The candler to espy
He hunted, he hollered, he screamed, he bawled
Enough to wake the dead
When he suddenly hear a (Tap, tap, tap) right above his head
Yes, he suddenly heard a (Tap, tap, tap) right above his head

Now this little boy was very sly,
He started to climb the stairs
He climbed them oh, so stealthily
So as not to disturb the hoirs
And there on the bed lay the candler's boy
Between a lady's thighs
And they were having a (Tap, tap, tap) right before his eyes
Yes, they were having a (Tap, tap, tp,)right before his eyes

Now when the game was over
The lady raised her head
And she was very surprised to see, The boy beside her bed
Said she, "Young man, if my secret you'll keep
To you I will be kind
And you'll be having a (Tap, tap, tap) when wver you're so inclined
Yes, you'll be having a (Tap, tap, tap) when ever you're so inclined

Now all you men who do have wives, When ever you go to town
Make sure you either lock'em up, Or else you tie'em down
For if they're like the candler's wife, And true to the ways of their kind
Why they'll be having a (Tap, tap, tap) when ever they're so inclined
Yes, they'll be having a (Tap, tap, tap) when ever they're so inclined

Now this is the end of my story, And if you nod your head
We'll just thrn out the lights right here, And slowly climb to bed
For if you're like the candler's wife, And Maybe your're inclined
We'll, be having a (Tap, tap tap) when you make up your mind
Yes, we'll be having a (Tap, tap, tap) when you make up your mind

THREE OLD MAIDS IN LAVATORY

Chorus: Three old maids were locked in a lavatory
They were there from Monday to Saturday
And nobody knew they were there

The first old maid, her name was Miss Bender
She went in to fix a busted suspender
Got it mixed up with her feminine gender
And nobody knew she was there.

(Repeat Chorus)

The second old maid, her name was Miss Porter
She went in to pass some superfluous water
The water got deeper than water should order
And nobody knew she was there

(Repeat Chorus)

The third old maid, her name was Miss Powell
She went in to clear a stopped up bowel
The bowel, it cleared in a manner most foul
And everyone knew she was there.

I HAD A DREAM

I had a dream, dear
You had one too
Mine was the best dream
Because it was of you
Come sweetheart, tell me
Now is the time.
You tell me your dream
And I'll tell you mine.

MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE

Won't you come with me Lucille
In my merry oldsmobile
Down the road of life we'll fly
Automobiling you and I
To the church we'll swiftly steal
And the wedding bells will peal
You can go as far as you like with me
In my merry oldsmobile.

//

AFTER THE MISSIONS OVER

After the mission's over, After we all got back
We get interrogated, How did you didge the flak?
How where the commy fighters? What time was tally ho?
Have you any new bithches? If not, then you may go
We like this locomotive, We think it handles swell
We like to fly this weather, We're all as nuts as hell
We like this bomber pattern, but the peel off's a safer way
Level your wings on the crosswing, Or you'll hear the Colonel say
Fell broke the regulations, Cranfill used poor technique
Lafko you had your head up, We'll have a short critique
Who didn't complete their mission? Shhick, you will report
Why, with only one wing off you had to abort.

UNDERNEATH THE BAMBOO TREE

I'll build a bungalow big enough for two,
Big enough for two, my honey, big enough for two
And when we're married, happy we'll be
Under the bamboo, under the bamboo tree.

That's where my money goes, to buy my baby clothes
I buy her everything to keep her in style
And in my future life, she's gonna be my wife
How 'a the Hell d'ya got that way, she told me so

Someone's been loving you, I know you ain't been true
T'aint intition honey sent from heaven above
That last kiss was a winner honey
Too good for a beginner honey
Someone's been givin' you lessons in love

TUMBLING GYROSCOPE

See them tooling along
Engines singing their song
Here in the sky I belong
Drifting along with a tumbling gyroscope
(OH) I know when night is done, That we'll be home by dawn
We've been drifting around, The reds have heard our song
Here in the sky we belong
Drifting along with a tumbling gyroscope
See them thundering down
Close to the ground they'll be found
Strafing till their last round
Drifting along with a tumbling gyroscope

WOULD YOU?

If in this area there were but you,
And you were sure nobody know
Would you?

And if the sky was good and black,
And you could drop without the flak
Would you?

And on this road were armoured cars,
And you could stay up and strafe the stars
Would you?

And then when over and you debrief
Weave tales of valor beyond belief
Would you?

Hell! Who wouldn't?

THE PRETTIEST GIRL I EVER SAW

The prettiest girl // I ever saw// (Repeat at each "7/")
Was sipping burb// Bon thru a straw//
The prettiest girl// I ever saw//

(ALL TOGETHER)

Was sipping burbon thru a straw
And now and then// The straw would slip//
And I'd sip burb// Bon through her lips//
And now and then// The straw would slip//

(ALL TOGETHER)

And I'd sip burbon through her lips
And now I've got// A mother-in-law//
From sipping burb// Bon through a straw//
And now I've got// A mother-on-law//

(ALL TOGETHER)

From sipping burbon through a straw
And fourteen kids// All call me pa//
From sipping burb// Bon through a straw//
And fourteen kids// All call me pa//

(ALL TOGETHER)

From sipping burbon through a straw
The moral of// This story dear//
Don't sip a burb// Bon sip a beer//
The moral of// This story dear//

(ALL TOGETHER)

Don't sip burbon through a straw

NO FIGHTER PILOTS DOWN IN HELL

Oh, there are no fighter pilots down in hell, down in hell.

The place is full of queers, engineers and bombardiers,
But there are no fighter pilots down in hell.

GREEN GROW THE RUSHES OH

I'll give you one oh
Green grow the rushes oh
What is your one oh
One is one and all alone
And ever more shall be so

I'll give you two oh
Green grow the rushes oh
What is your two oh
Two Two lilly white girls
Dressed up all in green high oh
One is one and all alone
And ever more shall be so

I'll give you three oh
Green grow the rushes oh
What is your three oh
Three three the rivals
Two two lilly white girls
Dressed up in green high oh
One is one and all alone
And ever more shall be so

I'll give you four oh
Green grow the rushes oh
Four for the gospel maiden

Five for the cymbals at your side

Six for the six white horses

Seven for the seven stars in the sky

Eight for the april showers

Nine for the nine disciples

Ten for the ten commandments

ACE IN THE HOLE

This town is full of guys
Who think they're mighty wise
Just because they know a thing or two
You can see them night and day,
Strolling up and down Broadway,
Telling of the wonders they can do
There are wise guys, there are boozers
Con-men and crap-shooters
Congregate around the Metropole
Wearing flashy ties and collars
Where do they get those dollars
They all have an ace down in the hole
Some of them write to the old folks for coin
That's their old ace in the hole
Others have girls on the old tenderloin
That's their old ace in the hole

They'll tell you of trips
That they are going to make
From 'Frisco to the old North Pole
But their names would be mud
Like a chump playing stud
If they lost that old ace in the hole.

A MAN WITHOUT A WOMAN

A man without a woman
Is like a ship without a sail
Just like a boat without a rudder,
A kite without a tail.
A man without a woman
Is like a wreck cast on the sand.
But if there's one thing worse
In the universe,
It's a woman, I said a woman,
It's a woman without a man.

MY GAL SAL

They call her frivelous Sal
A peculiar sort of g gal
With a heart that was mellow
An all around good fellow
Was my gal Sal.
Your sorrows, troubles and cares
She was always willing to share
A wild sort of devil, but dead on the level
Was my gal Sal.

DOODLE LEE DO

Do it to me what you did to Marie
Last Saturday night, Saturday night.
I know it was swell 'cause I heard Marie yell
Last Saturday night, Saturday night.
It's the easiest thing, there isn't much to it
All you got to do is Doodle Do it
Do it to me what you did to Marie
On the sofa last Saturday night.

Do it some more what you did to Lenor
Last Saturday night, Saturday night
First you carressed her, then you undressed her
Saturday night, Saturday night
It's the easiest thing, there isn't much to it
All you got to do is Doodle Lee Do it
Do it some more what you did to Lenor
On the sofa last Saturday night.

Sweet Sally Jones went out with a show
Called Doodle Lee Do, Doodle Lee do
She made a hit by doing her bit
Called Doodle Lee Do, Doodle Lee Do
Twenty a week was all there was to it
All she had to do was Doodle Lee Do it
She bought a Rolls Royce but not with her voice
She had to Doodle Lee Doodle Lee Do it.

IRISH WASHERWOMAN

Oh, McGinnis was dead and McCarthy didn't know it,
McCarthy and McGinnis didn't know it
McCarthy and McGinnis were lying in bed,
And neither one knew the other was dead.....
Whang//

The night of the wedding, the night of the fun,
The night of the wedding, it had to be done.
You did it you devil, you'd do it again
The women enjoy it as much as the men!
Whang.....Whang.....

SHINE ON HARVEST MOON

Shine on, shine on Harvest Moon
Up in the sky,
I ain't had no loving since
January, February, June or July.
Snow time ain't no time to stay
Outside and spoon,
So shine on, shine on Harvest Moon
For me and my gal.

ON MOONLIGHT BAY

We were sailing along, on Moonlight Bay
You could hear the darkies singing,
They seemed to say,
You have stolen my heart,
Now don't go away
As they sang love's sweet song
On Moonlight Bay!

SMILES

There are smiles that make us happy.
There are smiles that make us blue,
There are smiles that steal away the tear drops
As the sunbeams steal away the dew.
There are smiles that have a tender meaning
That the eyes of love alone can see
And the smiles that fill my life with sunshine
Are the smiles that you gave me.

FOR ME AND MY GIRL

The bells are ringing
For me and my gal
The birds are singing
For me and my gal
Everybody's been knowing
To a wedding they're going
And for weeks they've been sowing
Every Susie and Sal
They're congregating
For me and my gal
And someday we're going to build
A little home for two, or three or four, Or more
In Loveland, for me and my gal.

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish Rose
The sweetest flower that grows
You may search everywhere
But none can compare
With my wild Irish Rose.
My wild Irish Rose
The dearest flower that grows
And some day for my sake
She may let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose

A VERY FINE AIRCRAFT

Oh, the "T" Jet's a very fine aircraft
Constructed of rivets and tin
It cruises well over three fifty.
The ship with the headwind built in.

CHORUS: Oh, why did I join the Air Force;
Mother, dear mother knew best.
Here I lie 'neath the wreckage
A "T" Jet all over my chest.

Now when you are out on a mission,
You will be happy to learn,
The crew chief is betting good money.
Ten to one you will never return.

REPEAT CHORUS:

Now when you are out on a mission,
A MIG 15 makes a fine pass;
Reach down, pull up the red handles.
The hell with the ship, save your ass.

REPEAT CHORUS:

Oh the Mitchell's a very fine airplane.
Constructed of paper and wood,
It's alright for ferrying whiskey,
But for combat it's no goddam good.

REPEAT CHORUS:

Oh my 84 jet is a very fine aircraft,
A stratosphere bath tub no less,
They never hit the target
But for ten miles around what a mess.

REPEAT CHORUS:

The Superfort's a very fine aircraft,
They call it the Queen of the pack
A D.F.C. for each mission
And a cluster for those who get back.

REPEAT CHORUS:

Oh the Invader's a very fine aircraft,
Gadgets upon it galore,
You just barely got the bitch airborne
And You're called back to pick up two more.

REPEAT CHORUS;

AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And days of auld lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
For auld lang syne

For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
For auld lang syne

And here's a hand, my trusty friend
And gies' a hand of thine,
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
For auld lang syne.

I'VE GOT SIXPENCE

I've got sixpence, jolly jolly sixpence
I've got sixpence to last me all my life
I've got tuppence to lend, and tuppence to spend,
And tuppence to send home to my wife, poor wife.

CHORUS: No cares have I to grieve me
No pretty little girls to deceive me
I'm happy as a King, believe me
As I go rolling, rolling home.

I've got fourpence, jolly jolly fourpence
I've got fourpence to last me all my life.
I've got tuppence to spend and tuppence to lend
And no pence to send home to my wife, poor wife.

REPEAT CHORUS:

I've got tuppence, etc.. (Then "Nopence", etc.)

PADDY MURPHY

The night that Paddy Murphy died
I never will forget
The Irish all got drunk that night
And some aren't sober yet
The awful thing they did that night
That filled my heart with fear.
They took the ice right off the corpse
And put it in the beer.
That's how we showed our respect
When Paddy Murphy died.
That's how we showed our loyalty and pride
That's how we showed our respect for Paddy Murphy.
Respect for Paddy Murphy
On the night that Paddy died.

FLAK IN THE NIGHT

From Kumsan to Anju, From Pyongyang to Yangdck,
Where ever the Red trucks go.
I've been on some tough routes, And had me some tough bouts,
But there is one thing I know;
The Red Balls will get you
They're worrisome things, that lead you to sing,
Of flak in the night.
Hear the lads a calling, hear the boys a bawling,
Dentist.....Oh Dentist oh bromide, or Bromide oh Snow Flake
Oh give me a steer, oh give me a fix.
I'm lost in the night.

DUNDERBECK

Oh Mister, Mister Dunderbeck, how could you be so mean.
I told you you'd be sorry for inventing that machine.
Now all the neighbor's cats and dogs will never more be seen.
They'll all be ground to sausages in Dunderbeck's machine.
One night the machine got busted, the damn thing wouldn't go.
Dunderbeck had crawled inside, to see what made it so
His wife she had a nightmare, was walking in her sleep
She gave the crank a hell of a yank
And Dunderbeck was meat!

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IT'S HARD FOR ME TO BE A BAD GIRL

It's hard for me to be a bad girl
As it is for some to be good.
It's as hard for me to be a bad girl
I really would if I could
Now I'd like somebody to take me
In the park for a hug and a kiss
But how can I ever be a bad girl
With a God-damned face like this !!!

SHE'S MORE TO BE PITIED

She's more to be pitied than censured.
She's more to be helped than despised.
She's only a lassie who ventured,
Down life's stormy path ill-advised.
Do not scorn her with words fierce and bitter.
Do not laugh at her shame and downfall.
For a moment just stop and consider
A flyboy was the cause of it all.

WHEN YOUR LEAVES HAVE TURNED TO SILVER

When your leaves have turned to silver
Will you love us just the same.
Oh we'll always call you (any old dirty major)
Isn't that a bloody shame?
To the days at dear old Misawa
Only now we have to wail.
When your leaves have turned to silver,
You can shove them up your tail.

HE GRASPED ME BY MY SLENDER NECK

He grasped by my my slender neck
I could not yell or scream
He took me to his dingy room
Where he could not be seen
He tore off all my flimsy wraps
And gazed upon my form
I was so very cold and damp
And he so hot and warm
He pressed me to his eager lips
I could not make him stop
He drained me of my very life
To my very last drop
He made me what I am today
That's why you see me here
A broken bottle thrown away
That once was full of beer.

ITTY BITTY GIRL

If I was just a itty bitty girl
And had a lot of money
I would marry a soldier boy
As He's as good as any
He would drill and I would drill
And we would drill together
Wouldn't we have a hell of a time
Drilling one another?

Butcher boy-cut
Bugler boy-blow
Sailor boy-sail
Drummer boy-bang
Violin player-fiddle
Flyer boy-fly
Carpenter boy-screw
Piano player-play

EARLY ABORT

Oh, my name is Able One, I'm the leader of the group
Just step into my briefing room; I'll give you all the poop
I'll tell you where the Luftwaffe is and how to dodge the flak
I'll be the last one to take off, the first one to get back.

Chorus: Early abort, avoid the ruse;

Early abort, now don't delay;

Now we'll all line up and take off and we'll set our course at 10:00
And when we reach the channel we will all turn back again.

We'll call the tower and get a steer; we don't know where we've been
Drop your tanks and canopies, peel off and belly in

Chorus:

Oh, we fly those red-tailed Jugs at a hundred bloody feet
We can fly them in the rain and fog and in the bloody sleet.
We think, we're flying bloody south, instead we're bloody north
And we make our bloody land fall at the Furth of Bloody Forth.

Chorus:

Oh, we fly those red-tailed Jugs at a hundred bloody feet
We fly them in the rain and fog and in the bloody sleet.
And when we're flying bloody high, we're flying bloody low,
And we hit the marker bea-con such an awful bloody blow.

Chorus: Early Abort, avoid the rush,

Early abort, now don't delay.

Oh, my name is Able One

I'm the leader of the group with all the poop!

RYE WHISKEY

If the ocean were whiskey, And I was a duck

I'd dive to the bottom And never come up.

Chorus: Its a whiskey rye whiskey, whiskey I cry,

If a tree don't fall on me, I'll live till I die.

Its a whiskey rye whiskey, whiskey I cry

If I don't get rye whiskey, I surely will die.

But the ocean ain't whiskey, And I ain't a duck

So I'll just play Jack o-diamonds, And trust to my luck.

(Chorus)

Its Rye whiskey, rye whiskey, I know you from old

You rob my poor pockets, Of silver and gold

LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

With someone like you, A pal good and true
I'd like to leave it all behind, and go and find
Some place that's known, To God alone
Just a spot to call our own, We'll find perfect peace
Where joys never cease, Out there beneath the kindly sky
We'll build a sweet little nest, Somewhere in the west
And let the rest of the world go by

BACK TO THE USA JIMA

I wanta go back to USA Jima
I wanta go back where the white gooks stay
Where they skies are blue
And the eyes are too
Back in USA JIMA

I wanta go back to USA JIMA
I wanta go back where the skies are fair
Where the planes are big
And there are not Migs
Back in USA JIMA

I wanta go back to USA JIMA
I wanta go back where there is no flak
Where the missions are short
And they all abort
Back in USA JIMA

I wanta go back to USA JIMA
I wanta go back where the weathers fine
Where the weather men know
When it's goin' to snow
Back in USA JIMA

I wanta go back to USA JIMA
I wanta go bak to the five day week
To the boss I Know
And the big floor show

LILLY FROM PICCADILLY

Oh, took a trip to London to look around the town
When I got to Piccadilly, the sun was going down
I've never seen such darkness; the night was black as pitch
When, suddenly, in front of me, I thought I saw a witch.

Chorus: Ch, it was Lilly, from Picaddily

You know the one I mean, the one I mean

I'll spend each payday, that's my hey hey day,

With Lilly my blackout queen, da, da, da, da, da, da, da....

Oh, I couldn't see her figure; I couldn't see her face
But if I ever meet her, I'll know her any place
I couldn't see if she were blonde, or a dark brunette
But, gosh, O gee, did she give me a thrill I won't forget!
(Chorus)

She said to me "Oh Yankee boy, are ya lonesome, are ya blue?

Just step around the corner, I'll show you what to do."

We went up some dark alley; I said "I love you kid."

She said okay, but first you pay, So I gave her twenty quid.

(Chorus)

She leaned her back against the wall; I took her in my arms.

She gave to me her very all, and all her buxom charms.

I lost my head, I lost my heart, I even lost my hat.

It was a shame, she should have been a circus acrobat!

(Chorus)

We went to her apartment, and when we were in bed

She was so very pleasant, I said someday we'd wed

She even gave me breakfast, she was so very nice

Say, what she did for 20 quid, was cheap at half the price

(Chorus)

It was a few days later, I began to feel so queer

And when I went on sick call, the Doc said "it's quite clear"

You've had some love Commando style. Come son, now don't be shy

You're not to blame, tell me her name. "So I answered with a sigh".

(Chorus)

And when my children ask me, "Please tell me, Daddy, dear"

What did you do to win the War? "I'll answer with a sneer"

"Your daddy was a hero; his best he always fought,

With bravery he gave to the Commandos his support".

BALLS, PARTIES AND BANQUETS

There'll be balls, parties and banquets
There'll be Banquets, parties and balls
Harry S. Truman has said it before
"This is the way to stay out of war
With balls, parties and banquets
Banquets, parties and balls
There'll be parties and banquets
and banquets and parties
And BALLSBALLS.....BALLS.....

TWAS A COLD WINTER EVENING

Twas a cold winter evening, the gang was all leaving,
O'Reilly was closing the bar.
When he turned and said to the lady in red,
"Get out, you can't stay where you are".
Ohh, she shed a big tear in her bucket of beer,
And thought of the cold night ahead.
When a gentleman dapper, stepped out of the phone booth,
And here are words that he said:
"Her mother never told her the things a young girl should know
About the ways of Air Force men and how they come and go.
She's lost her youth and beauty and life has dealt her a scar
GAD WHAT A GASH!!!!!!
So remember your mothers and sisters boys.....
And let her sleep under the bar.

THE SHICK OF ARABY

I'm the shick of Araby
Your heart belongs to me,
At night when you're asleep
Into your tent I'll creep.
The stars that shine above,
Will light our way to love,
Oh rule this land with me,
I'm the shick of Araby.

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OLD PUSAN U.

We were roaming around the countryside,
Twas down near Pusan Bay
We stopped into a local bar
To pass the time away,
I met a girl who said, "Howdedit?"
She hailed from old Chinju
I asked her what her school was,
She said "Old Pusan U".

CHORUS: O Pusan U, O Pusan U
The finest school in all the land.
The University of that's grand
O Pusan U, O Pusan U
I hail my alma mater
O Pusan U.

I enrolled in that great college,
Founded by Kim Pak Su
"Twas built of honeybuckets,
So they named it O Pusan U."
The smell it was terrific
But I struggled through
So now I lift this glass
To the school of Pusan U.

REPEAT CHORUS:

I saw a girl most beautiful,
She was a sight to view,
She won a beauty contest,
And was crowned Miss Pusan U.
They spotted her in Hollywood.
Now she's a star there too.
When asked to what she owes her fame,
She says: "O Pusan U."

SO LONG

I've sung this song and I'll sing it again
Of the things I've done and the places I've been
Some of the things that have bothered my mind
And a lot of good wingmen that I've left behind.

CHORUS: Singing so long, its' been good to know you
So long, its' been good to know you
So long, its' been good to know you
What a long time since I've been home
And I've got to be drifin' along.

This story begins when we gathered to brief
We listened to the word of our baldheaded chief
He says "Listen here men and I'll give you the score
About what is the way with the F-84."

REPEAT CHORUS:

We turned on the runway and started to roll
I gave her the throttle and poured on the coal
The JATO was heavy, My God it was thick
So I went on the gauges and yanked on the stick.

REPEAT CHORUS:

We flew up to Antung and dodged all the flak
I called my leader "Oh please take me back
I'm tired of flying these big iron birds"
But instead of turning he uttered these words:

REPEAT CHORUS:

I called my leader "I'm low on fuel
If you turn around quick I can get back to Seoul"
Just then he shouted, "there's MIGs on the lead
So we'll break to the left and we'll get up some speed".

REPEAT CHORUS:

Well, I broke to the left and I felt a great jar
A whistling golf ball had cut my main spar
My canopy jammed and my engine flamed out
And over the radio I started to shout:

Buddies, So Long, It's been good to know you
So long it's been good to know you
So long it's been good to know you
But theres' not much that I can say
For it looks like I've auggered today.

CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY

Carry me back to old Virginny
There's where the cotton
And the corn and Taters grown,
There's where the birds warble
Sweet in the Springtime,
There's where the old darkey's
Heart does long to go.
There's where I labored
So hard for old Massa, day after day
In the fields of yellow corn.
No place on earth
Do I love more sincerely
Than old Virginny,
The place where I was born.

MINNIE THE MERMAID

Many's the night I spent with Minnie the Mermaid
Down at the bottom of the seas.
Down among the corals where she lost her morals
Gee but she was good to me.
Many's the night in the pale moonlight
Minnie, made love to me
Now ashes to ashes and dust to dust
Two twin beds, and just one of them mussed
Now you can easily see, she's not my mother,
Because my mother is forty-nine.
And you can easily see she's not my sister..
'Cause I'd never show my sister such a hellava good time
And you can easily see she's not my sweetie
'Cause my sweetie's too refined.
She's just a slip of a kid who didn't know what she did
She's just a personal friend of mine.
Down by the boat house, a personal friend of mine.

GHOST FLYERS IN THE SKY

A 26 went flying out, one dark and wintry day
The man he testified, "There's ice along the way"
Ten thousand ought to clear it
If you're contemplating suicide, why don't you use a rope?
Hacksay steer me home.

We lifted the gear over Honshu Bay
The airfield was "socked in"
We knew that once we got out, we couldn't go back in
We found our target at Anju and in on a pass we went
We strafed and bombed and raised plain hell until our weapons bent
Snowflake, Bromide, Somebody bring me home.

We'd used our gas, we were sunk in the tail
Our tanks were running dry,
Then Magellan yelled, think you'll fail?
There's flakes all over the sky
If ever I get home again, never more 'I'll roam
I'll lay my head upon her breast
And you'll hear me softly moan
Mama....Mama....Mama keep me home.

PUT ON YOUR OLD P-1 BONNET

Put on your old Red bonnet, with the lightning upon it
And get off into the blue
Now we've done our mission, for rotation we're wishin'
And we'll leave this place to you

Put on your old Gold bonnet, with the black stripe upon it
And we'll start out on our way
From the skies of Japan, we'll ride clear to Austin
On our next rotation day.

Put on your old White bonnet, with the blue dog upon it
And take off from old Honshu
It's been a ratrace, around this damn place
So long misawa, peon you

HALLELUJAH!

Now I was in the gutter with pretzels in my beer,
With pretzels in my whiskers, I knew the end was near
Then came this glorious Air Force to save me from the worst;
Everybody bust a gut and sing the second verse!

Chorus: Oh Hallelujah, oh, Hallelujah!

Throw a nickel on the grass; save a fighter pilot's life
Oh Hallelujah, oh, Hallelujah!

Throw a nickel on the grass and you'll be saved.

Oh, I took off down the runway and headed for a ditch

I looked down at my prop; My God, it's in high pitch.

I pulled back on the stick and rose into the air,

Glory, glory Hallelujah! How did I get there?

(Chorus)

I started on my takeoff-I thought the flaps were down

But when I pulled the gear up, the dive brake scraped the ground

The general he smiled, he thought it was great fun

Then I faced Colonel Blakeslee....Chitose here I come.

(Chorus)

Oh, I flew the traffic pattern, to me it looked just right

I turned into the final, my God, I racked it tight!

The engine coughed and sputtered the ship began to weave

May Day! May Day! Wing C.O.; Spin instructions, please!

(Chorus)

I started in a loop; I thought that I was clear

I pulled up under; I thought the end was near.

I met the Flying board, and they gave me the works,

Glory, glory Hallelujah! What a bunch of jerks!

(Chorus)

The boys up from Misawa, think they are so hot

They brag about the "Redtails" that they've often shot

One thing they don't remember - when every they holler and hoot

Is to look into their mirror, just before they shoot

(Chorus)

I hear we're leaving Japan, they say we're going home

They tell us no more wandering, never more we'll roam

But the colonels up at Offutt, are planning on the sly

Just where they're gonna send us on our next TDY.

THERE'S A LONG LONG TRAIL

There's a long long trail a-winding
Into the land of my dreams
Where the nightingales are singing
And a white moon beams.

There's a long long night of waining
Until my dreams all come true
Till the day when I'll be going down
That long, long trail with you.

DAISY

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet
Upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two.

David, David, here is your answer true
You are crazy if you think that I love you
If you can't afford a carriage
There won't be any marriage
For I'll be damned
If I'll be crammed
On a bicycle built for two.

East side, West side, all around the town
The cops play ring-a-around-rosy
London Bridge is falling down
Boys and girls together
Ma and Mamie O'Rourke
Tripped the Light fantastic
On the sidewalks of New York

BILL HALL'S GOAT

There was a man by the name of Bill Hall
He had a goat and that was all
One day that goat was feeling fine
Ate six red shirts right off the line
First Billy cussed and then he swore
This doggone goat won't live no more
He grasped him by his wooly back
And tied him to the railroad track
The whistle blew, the train grew nigh
This poor old goat was doomed to die
He gave six shrieks of mortal pain
Coughed up the shirts and flagged the train.

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you Sweetheart
I'm in love with you
Let me hear you whisper
That you love me too,
Keep the lovelight burning
In you eyes so blue.
Let me call you Sweetheart,
I'm in love with you.

SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME

Show me the way to go home, O Lord
I'm tired and I wanna go to bed.
Oh I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it went right to my head
Wherever I may roam,
On land or sea or foam,
You will always hear me a'singing this song
Show me the way to go home.

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CIGARETTES AND WHUSKEY

Once I was happy and had a good wife:
Had enough money to last me for life.
I met with a gal and we went onaa spree;
She taught me to smoke and to drink whiskey.

CHORUS: Cigarettes and whiskey and wild, wild women,
They'll drive you crazy, they'll drive you insane,
Cigarettes and whiskey and wild, wild women
They'll drive you crazy, they'll drive you insane.

Cigarettes are a blot on the whole human race,
A man is a monkey with one in his face,
Here's my definition, believe me dear brother;
"A fire on one end, a fool on the other".

REPEAT CHORUS:

Brother repent, or they'll write on your grave,
"To women and whuskey, here lies a poor slave",
Take warning dear stranger, take warning dear friend,
They'll write in big letters these workds at your end,

REPEAT CHORUS:

GIVE MY REGARDS TO BROADWAY

Give my regards to Broadway,
Remember me to Herald Square,
Tell all the gang on 42nd Street,
That I will soon be there,
Tell them of how I'm yearning,
To mingle with the old time throng,
Give my regards to old Broadway,
And tell them I'll be there 'ere long.

ONLY AN OLD BEER BOTTLE

T'was only an old beer bottle, floating on the foam
T'was only an old beer bottle, a thousand miles from home

A note was in the bottle, with these words written on
Whoever finds this bottle, finds the beer all gone

THE YOUNG PURSUITER

Beside a Guinea waterfall one bright and sunny day
Beside his battered Thunderbolt, the young pursuiter lay
His parachute hung from a nearby tree; he was not yet quite dead.
Now, listen to the very last words the young pursuiter said:

"I'm going to a better land where everything is bright,
Where whiskey flows from telegraph poles; and poker every night.
With not a single thing to do but sit around and sing;
Where all our crows are women---Oh, Death where is thy sting?

Oh, death where is thy sting, ting a ling
Oh, death where is thy sting.
The bells of hell will ring a ling a ling
For you but not for me.

MUCH IMPROVED

Marshal Stalin's much improved, since he had his beans removed
No temptation, No desire, sings falsetto in the choir
No temptation, No desire, sings falsetto in the choir
Uncle Joe and Auntie Sabie fainted at the breakfast table
Which should be sufficient warning not to try it in the morning
Now Vodka shots have set them right, now they do it every night
Uncle Joe is hoping soon to try again in the afternoon.

OLD 47

He was screaming down the runway
Doing ninety miles an hour
When his turbine broke into a scream
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle
And his mixture in auto-loan

MISAWA'S A MIGHTY FINE PLACE

They say that Misawa's a mighty fine place
But the organization's a terrible disgrace.

There are Colonels and Majors and Lieutenants too,
With hands in their pockets with nothing to do.

They rant and rave and they moan and they shout
About things they know practically nothing about.

For the good that they do they might as well be
Shoveling sand on the Isle of Capri

DIXIE

I wish I was in the land of cotton
Old times there am not forgotten
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie Land.
Oh, In Dixie Land where I was born
Early on the frosty mornin'
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie Land.
Den I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray, hooray
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand,
And live and die in Dixie, away, away,
Away down south in Dixie.

ALOUETTE

Alouette, Gentille Alouette, Alouette Jo Te plumerai
Jo te plumerai la tete, Jo te plumerai la tete
2/R&R, 3/Run & Coke, 4/Geisha Gal
5/Hot-a-bath, 6/Hit the pad, 7/Twenty times
8/Aching back, 9/Matinee, 10/It's a lie

ZIGA ZIGA ZOOMBABA

Ziga ziga zomba zomba zomba, Ziga ziga zomba zomba zay
Ziga ziga zomba zomba zomba, Ziga ziga zomba zomba zoy
Ziga ziga zomba zomba zomba, Oh now then down you **zwazi** warriors
Ho now then you zulu chiefs, chiefs, chiefs, chiefs.
(Repeat progressively faster)

COME AND JOIN THE AIR FORCE

Come and join the Air force, its a grand place so they say
You never do a lick of work, just fly around all day
While others work and study hard, and soon grow old and blind.
We'll take the air without a care, and you'll never mind.

(CH) You'll never mind, you'll never mind

Oh, come on and join the Air Force

And you'll never mind.

Come on and get promoted as high as you desire,
Your're riding on a gravy train when you're a Air Force flier,
But just when you're about to be a general you'll find
The engine cough, the wings fall off and you'll never mind.

(CH)

You're flying over the ocean, you hear your engine spit
You see your prop come to a stop, the God damn engine's quit
The ship won't float, you can not swim, the shore is miles behind.
Oh, what a dish for the crabs and fish, but you'll never mind.

(CH)

Oh, when you loop and spin her, and with an awful tear,
You'll see your stubby wings fall off, but you will never care
For in about two minutes, Mac, another pair you'll find
You'll fly with Pete and the angels sweet and you'll never mind.

(CHORUS)

Oh, then you meet a joker, he shoots you down in flames
Don't waste your time belly aching' and calling the boggar names
Just push your stick into the ground, and pretty soon you'll find
There ain't no hell and all is swell, and you'll never mind.

(CHORUS)

Oh, we're just a bunch of Air Force lads, and we don't give a damn
About the groundlings, point of view and all that sort of ham
We wnt a hundred thousand ships of each and every kind
And now we've got our own Air Force, so we'll never mind.

PEACEFULL VALLEY

I was flying through the peacefull valley
With the 88's bursting so near
When I heard a voice with no whisper
(SHOUT) Let's get the hell out of here

WHIFFENPOOF SONG

From the tables down at Maury's
To the place where Louie dwells
To the dear old Temple Bar we love so well
See the wiffin-poofs assembled
With their glasses raised on high
And the magic of their singing casts a spell
Yes, the magic of their singing
Of the songs we love so well
How I love Thee, and Mayourneen,
We will ~~cherish~~ ^{cherish} our Louie
While life and breath shall last
Then we'll pass and be forgotten with the rest

We are poor little lambs
Who have lost our way
Baa, Baa, Baa
We are little black sheep
Who have gone astray
Baa, Baa, Baa
Gentleman, songsters, off on a spree
Damned from here to eternity
God, have mercy on such as we
Baa, Baa, Baa

OLD GANG OF MINE

Gee, but I'd give the world to see
That old gang of mine
I can't forget that old quartette
That sang "Sweet Adeline"
Goodbye, forever, old fellows and gals
Goodbye, forever, old sweethearts, and pals
God bless them,
Gee, but I'd give the world to see
That old gang of mine

CALIFORNIA HERE I COME

California, here I come,
Right back where I started from,
Where bowers of flowers bloom in the spring
Each morning, at dawning,
Birdies sing and everything;
Sun kist miss says don't be late,
That's why I can hardly wait,
So open up your Golden Gate,
California, here I come.

GREEN GRASS GREW ALL AROUND

There was a woods
The prettiest woods
You ever did see
And the green grass grew all around, all around
And the green grass grow around
Now in this woods there was a hole
The prettiest hole you ever did see
The hole in the woods
And the green grass grew all around
....And in this hole there was a tree....
It was the prettiest tree you ever did see
Three in the hole
Hole in the woods
And the green grass grew all around, all around
And on this tree there was a limb
The prettiest limb, you ever did see
The limb on the tree, the tree in the hole, the hole in the woods
And the green grass grew all around all around
And on this limb there was a branch
And on this branch there was a twig
And on this twig there was a nest
And in this nest there was an egg
And on the egg there was a spot
And on this spot there was a bug
And on this bug there was a wing
And on this wing there was a dot
And the green grass grew all around all around
And the green grass grew all around all around.

4

I WANT A BEER

I want a beer,
Just like the beer,
That pickled dear old Dad,
It was a beer,
And the only beer,
That Daddy ever had.
A good old-fashioned beer
With lots of foam,
It took ten men
To carry Daddy home
I want a beer
Just like the beer
That pickled dear old Dad.

I WONDER WHY

I hear music and there's no one there,
I smell blossoms and the trees are bare.
All day long I seem to walk on air
I wonder why, I wonder why?
I keep walking in my sleep at night,
And what's more I've lost my appetite.
Stars that used to twinkle in the sky
Are twinkling in my eyes
I wonder why?

It is not so surprising
You don't need analyzing
It sounds very strange but nice
Your heart goes pitter-patter
I know just what's the matter
Because I've been there once or twice.
Put your head on my shoulder,
You need someone who's older
You've been knocked down by Paradise.
There is nothing you can take
To relieve that pleasant ache.
You're not sick you're just in love.

TILL WE MEET AGAIN

Smile awhile you kiss me and adieu,
When the clouds roll by I'll come to you.
Then the skies will seem more blue
Down in lover's land my dear one.
Wedding bells will ring so merrily
Every tear will be a memory
So wait and pray each night for me
'Till we meet again.

DAISIES

Sweet bunch of daisies
Brought from the dell
Kiss me once darling
Daisies won't tell
Say that you love me
Oh, sweetheart do
Darling I love you
Say you'll be true.

PRAIRIE MOON

Roll along, prairie moon,
Roll along while I croon;
Shine above lamp of love,
Prairie Moon.
Way up there in the blue
Maybe you're lonely too,
Swinging by in the sky.
Prairie Moon.
I need your tender light
To make things right,
You know I'm so alone tonight.
Far away shed your beams,
On the girl of my dreams,
Tell her too, I've been true,
Prairie Moon.

RAG TIME COWBOY JOE

He always sings
Raggedy music to the cattle
As he swings
Back and Forward in the saddle
On a horse
Pretty good horse
That is a syncopated gait
And he sits a funny meter
To the rear of his repeater
How they run, see them run
When they hear the fellow's gun
Because the Western folks all know
That he's a rootin' tootin'
High falutin' son of a gun
From Arizona, Rag time cowboy
Talk about your cowboy
Rag time cowboy Joe

MISSOURI WALTZ

Hush-a-bye my baby
Slumber time is comin' soon
Rest yo' head upon my breast
While mammy hums a tune
The sanman's a'callin'
Where shadows are fallin'
While the soft breezes sigh
As in days long gone by
Way down in Missouri
Where I heard this melody
When I was a pikananny
On my Mammy's knee
The darkies were hummin'
Their banjos were strummin'
So sweet and low,

I ONLY WANT A BUDDY

I only want a buddy not a sweetheart
Buddies never make you blue
Sweethearts make vows that are broken
Broken like my heart is broken too
Don't tell me that you love me
Say you like me
No lover's quarrels, no bungalow for two
We'll stroll down lovers' lane
But you'll keep right on a'sayin'
I only want a buddy not a gal.

WHEN YOU TAKE A GIRL OUT WALKING

When you take a girl out walking
Down a little shady dell
Never take a girl named Maude or Carrie
That's the kind of girl
You're gonna have to marry.
When you take a girl out walking
Down a little shady dell
Always take a girl named Daisy
Why?
Cause Daisies won't tell

THERE'S A GIRL IN THE HEART OF MARYLAND

There's a girl in the heart of Maryland
With a heart that belongs to me
When I told her of her charms
The orioles above
Sang neath the old apple tree.
When Maryland was fairyland
As she promised my bride she would be
There's a girl in the heart of Maryland
With a heart that belongs to me.

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old mill stream,
Where I first met you,
With your eyes of blue,
Dressed in gingham, too.

It was there I knew
That you loved me too.
You were sixteen, my village queen
Down by the old mill stream.

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THE PERSIAN KITTY

The persian Kitty, perfumed and fair
Went out to the kitchen just to get some air
When a Tom Cat lithe, lean and long
Dirty and yellow, came along
Now he sniffed that perfumed persian Cat
As she walked around with much class
Thinking of a bit of time to pass
He whispered, "Kitty you sure got class".

And fitting and proper was her reply
As she arched a whisker up over her eye
"Boribboned I sloop on pillows of silk
Daily, I'm fed on certified milk
I should be happy with what I've got
I should be happy, but I'm not
I should be happy, I should indeed
Just cause I'm highly pedigreed

Cheer up, "said the Tom Cat with a smile
And trust your now found frier for a while
You need not escape from your backyard fence
Kitty, all you need is experience".

Not the joys of life he did unfurl
As he told her the tales of the outside world
Suggesting at last with a lurid laugh
A trip for two down a primrose path.

Now the morning after the night before
When the Kitty came home at the hour of four
The innocent look from her eyes had went
The smile on her face was a smile of content

In later months when the neighbors came
Just to see the Persian kittens of the pedigreed fame
They weren't persian, they were black and tan
And she told them that their daddy was a traveling man
A traveling man, a traveling man, a ratching, scratching,
traveling man.

TITANIC

Oh, they built the ship Titanic
And when they had it through
They thought they had a ship
That the water would never come through
But the Good Lord raised his hand,
Said that ship would never land
It was sad when that great ship went down.

(CH) It was sad, it was sad
It was sad when that great ship went down, Hit the bottom
Oh, Husbands and wives (high squeaky voice) little bitty
children lost their lives
It was sad when that great ship went down.

They were off for Fnga Land
And were headed for the shore
And the rich refused to associate with the poor
So they put them down below
And they were the first to go
It was sad when that great ship went down.

(CH)
Oh, they put the life boats out
In the raging burning sea
And the band struck up with, "N'er my God to Thee"
Oh, the Captain tried to wire
But the wire was on fire
It was sad when that great ship went down.

(CHORUS)

THE SOUSE FAMILY

The Souse family is the best family
That ever came over from old Germany
There were Amsterdam Dutch
And Rotterdam Dutch
And Tinkerdam Dutch
And Goddamn Dutch

Glorious, Glorious, one Keg of beer
For the four of us
Thanks be to God that there are
No more of us
For one of us could drink it all alone.

WHEN THE ICE IS ON THE RICE

When the ice is on the rice in O'Misawa
And the saki in the cellar starts to freeze
Then I'll speak "Dozo" to my little darling
As I cuddle to my S'Koski Nipponese.

When the ice is on the rice in Furunaki
I'll get taksan dingy-dingy, hit the sack
And I'll stagger from her bed back to the barracks
Singin' Sayanara, chesei baby, I'll be back.

When the ice is on the rice up on Hokkaido
And the Ainu's in their huts hiberniate
I'll say Gomendosia to local joesans
And huddle with my furry kumma mate.

When the ice is on the rice in Asamuchi
And the water in the hot-baths starts to steam
I'll say "Arigato" as she jumps in with me
And helps to fill my Japan dream.

MAKE ME OPERATION

Don't give me a P-38
With props that Counter Rotate
You'll loop, roll, and spin
But you'll soon auger in
Don't give me a P-38.

Chorus: Just make me Operations
In the States at some tiny drome
Oh, my, I'm too young to die
I just want to go home

Don't give me a P-39
With engine thats mounted behind
It snap rolls like sin,
And soon augers in
Don't give me a P-39

Chorus:
Don't give me a P-47
Its a one-way ticket to heaven
When it spins to the grass
It fractures your ass
Don't give me a P-47

Chorus:
Don't give me a P-51
With engine that don't always run
When ditched it will dive and you won't leave alive
Don't give me a P-51

Chorus:
Just give me a F-84
And engine that slows with a roar
If you must dust your ass
This does it first class
Just give me an F-84.

FASCINATING LADY

Wish I were a fascinatin lady
Past kind of dim-future kind of shady
Live in a house with a little red light
Sleep all day and work all night
Once a month take a vacation
Drive my customers wild
Wish I were a fascinatin lady
Instead of a minister's child.

WHO GIVES A DAMN

Jump into a flying suit
Buckle on a parachute
Off we go up Pyongyang way
Try to catch the Reds at play
But when the MIGS are all around
We are always on the ground
Who-o-o-o gives a damn
Who-o-o-o gives a damn
Who-o-o-o gives a damn
WHO GIVES A DAMN !

Fly to the Yalu every day
Just to earn our goddam pay
Dive bomb bunkers every morn
Land to song of wheels-up horn
Napalm roadways every nite
Fly home blinded by low-fuel light
Who-o-o-o gives a damn
Who-o-o-o gives a damn
Who-o-o-o gives a damn
WHO GIVES A DAMN !

CAMEL'S SEX LIFE

The sex life of a camel, a camel
Is stranger than most people think
In moments of amorous passion, of passion
He often makes love to the sphinx

Singing ture-a-lie, ture-a-lie, lure-a-lie

Singing ture-a-lie, lure-a-lie ay

In moments of amorous passion, of passion

He often makes love to the sphinx

The sphinx's exterior orifices, orifices

Are packed with the sands of the Nile

Which accounts for the hump on the camel, the camel

And the sphinx's inscrutable smile

Singing ture-a-lie, ture-a-lie, lure-a-lie

Singing ture-a-lie, lure-a-lie ay

Which accounts for the hump on the camel, the camel

And the sphinx's inscrutable smile

The colonel he flies an F-80, F-80

The General he flies an F-94

It don't go a goddam bit faster, bit faster

But the bastard, he likes the great roar

Singing ture-a-lie, ture-a-lie, lure-a-lie

Singing ture-a-lie, lure-a-lie, ay

It don't go a goddam bit faster, bit faster

But the bastard, he likes the great roar.

The sailor he rides in a motorboat, a motorboat

The admiral he rides in a barge

It won't go a goddam bit faster, bit faster

But it makes the old bastard feel large.

Singing ture-a-lie, ture-a-lie, lure-a-lie

Singing ture-a-lie, lure-a-lie, ay

It won't go a goddam bit faster, bit faster

But it makes the old bastard feel large.

The captain he lives in a barracks, a barracks

The colonel lives in his home

It shouldn't be a goddam bit warmer, bit warmer

But the old bastard is never alone

Singing ture-a-lie, ture-a-lie, lure-a-lie

Singing ture-a-lie, lure-a-lie, ay

(Repeat last two lines of last verse)

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OH THE DEACON WENT DOWN

Oh the deacon went down, To the collar to pray
And he got drunk, And he stayed all day
You'll never get to heaven in a rocking chair
Cause the Lord don't allow no lazy bone there

Oh the Deacon went down, To the collar to pray
And he got drunk and stayed all day
You'll never get to heaven in a rocking chair
Cause the Lord don't allow no lazy bone there

A SLEEPY LATRINE

A sleepy latrine, a pastoral scene
And two at a basin
The job isn't fun: the mirror is one
You can't see your face in
The lighting is bad, it's driving you mad
That's half of it, brother
The farther you go, the first thing you know,
You're shaving each other.

A sleepy latrine, where we all convene
To help stop inflation
We do our part, support honey -carts
For Korean salvation
It's not much to give, for they gotta live
But our production should flower,
If old Eisenhower, would sit here with me
For just one hour!

THE DAMN DUMMY

You take the log from any old table
You take the arm from any old chair
You take the neck from any old bottle
And from a horse you take some hair
And you put them all together

With the aid of string and glue
And I'll get more Lovin' from
That God damned dummy
Than I ever got from you.

BLOOD ON YOUR TUNIC

There was a young pilot into Sidney did stroll
He was just back from a raid on Bloody Rabaul
When an old M. P. sergeant said, "Pardon me please
There's blood on your tunic and mud on your knee
There's blood on your tunic and mud on your knee

Now listen here sergeant, you bloody damn fool
I've just come back from a raid on Rabaul
Where ack-ack was flying and comforts were few
And brave men were dying for Bastards like you
And brave men were dying for Bastards like you

The old M.P. sergeant said, "Pardon me Sir
On you Lieutenant I intended no slur
But the girls here in Sidney are hard to please
With blood on your tunic and mud on your knee
With blood on your tunic and mud on your knee

Now listen here Sergeant, you bloody damn fool
The girls here all know I'm just back from Rabaul
They'll love you and kiss you for they often see
Blood on a man's tunic and mud on his knee
Blood on a man's tunic and mud on his knee

Now this young pilot picked up a girl
He wined her and dined her and gave her a whirl
Then out to his flat where he told her his woes
She felt so sorry she took off her clothes
She felt so sorry she took off her clothes

Now this young pilot writes this advice
Rabaul it was rough, But Sidney was nice
With women understanding, and easy to please
If you had blood on your tunic and mud on your knee
If you had blood on your tunic and mud on your knee

LAXFORD TCWN

We walked along, we talkad along
Till we came to some old ground
Where I picked me up a fence post
And straight-away knocked her down

She fell upon her bended knee
For mercy she did cry
Oh Willie my dear, don't murder me
For I'm too young to die

I heeded not her tender plea
But beat her all the same
Beat her till the ground around
Was bloodied all and stained

I took her by her lily white hand
And dragged her o'er the ground
And threw her in the river
That flows thru Laxford Town

I went up to my mother's house
Twas twelve o'clock at night
My mother being worried
Awoke with an awful fright

My son, my son, what have you done
To so bloody your hands & clothes
The answer that I made to her
Was bleeding at the nose

It was about six months later
That her poor body was found
Floatin' down the river
That flows thru Laxford Town

They came up to my mother's house
And they've taken me away
And thrown me in this dungeon
And thrown the key away

PENNSYLVANIA POLKA

Strike up the music, the band has begun
The Pennsylvania Polka
Pick out your partner and join in the fun
The Pennsylvania Polka
It started in Scranton; It's now number one
It's bound to enterian ya
Everybody has a mania, to do the Polka from Pennsylvania
While they're dancing, everybody's
Cares are quickly gone
Sweet romancing, this goes on and on
Until the dawn
They're so carefree, Gay with laughter
Happy as can be, They stop to have a beer
Then the crowd begins to cheer
They kiss and then they start to dance gain

NEW SAN ANTONIO ROSE

Deep within my heart lies a melody
A song of old San Antonio
Where in dreams I live in my memories
And Rose, my Rose of San Antonio
It was there I found, beside the alamo
Enchantment strange as the blue up above
A moonlit path that only she would know
Still hears my broken song of love

Moon in all your splendour
Knows only my heart
Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antonio
Lips so sweet and tender
Like petals fallen apart
Speak once again of my love, my own
Broken song, empty words I know.
Still live in my heart all alone
For that moonlit path by the Alamo
And Rose, my Rose of San Antonio

MY BLUE HEAVEN

When Whip-poor-wills call and evening is nigh
I hurry to my blue heaven,
A turn to the right; A little white light
Will lead you to my blue heaven
You'll see a smiling face, A fire place, a cozy room,
A little nest that nestles where the roses bloom
Just Mollie and me, And baby makes three,
We're happy in my blue heaven

SWEET SUE

Ev'ry star above knows the one I love
Sweet sue, just you
And the moon up high knows the reason
Sweet Sue, It's you
No one else it seems, ever shares my dream
And without you dear I don't know what to do
In this heart of mine
You live all the time
Sweet Sue, Just you

SHANTY TOWN

It's only a shanty in old shanty town
The reef is so slanty,
It touches the ground
Just a tumbled down shack
By an old railroad track
Like a millionaire's Mansion
Keeps calling me back
I'd give up a palace
It's my everything
There's a queen waiting there
With silvery hair
In a shanty is old shanty town.

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LILLI MARLENE

Underneath the lamp post by the barrack gate
Standing all alone, ev ry night you'll see her wait
She waits for the boy who marched away
And though he's gone she hears him say
Oh, promise you'll be true
Fare thee well Lilli Marlene

Underneath the lamp post by the barracks gate
Standing all alone, every night you'll see her wait
For this is the place a vow was made
And breezes sing her serenade
Oh, promise you'll be true
Fare thee well, Lilli Marlene

Underneath the lamp post by the barrack gate
Standing all alone, every night you'll see her wait
And there in the lamp light it is said
A halo shines above her head
Oh, promise you'll be true
Fare thee well, Lilli Marlene
Till I return to you
Fare thee well, Lilli Marlene

Underneath the lamp post by the barrack gate
Standing all alone, every night you'll see her wait
And as they go marching to the fray
The soldiers all salute and say
We'll tell him you've been true
Fare thee well, Lilli Marlene
Till I return to you
Fare thee well, Lilli Marlene

EIGHTH AIR FORCE

Eighth Air Force, thats the spot
Twenty four colonels, that a lot
Twice as many Majors too
Eighth Air Force is the place for you

IN THE EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT

In the evening by the moonlight
You can hear those darkies singing
In the evening by the moonlight
You can hear those banjos ringing
How the old folks would enjoy it
They will sit all night and listen
As we sing, in the evening, by the moonlight

BLESS THEM ALL

Bless them all - - Bless them all
The needle the airspeed, the ball
Bless the instructors, Who taught me to fly
Sent me up solo and left me to die
So if ever your blow jet should stall
Your're due for one hell of a fall
No lillies or violets for dear fighter pilots
So cheer up my lads, Bless them all

Bless them all- - Bless them all
The long and the short and the tall
Bless all the sergeants the sour puss ones
Bless all the corporals and their dopey sons
Cause we're saying goodbye to them all
The long and the short and the tall
There'll be no promotions this side of the ocean
So while we are here bless them all

LAST OF THE B26's

A 2nd Lt went down to the hangar
He had to get in his time
He needed a ship that had two engines
There were 84 on the line
The B-47's were reserved for the Colonels
The Major had the F-84's
There was one ship left on the end of the apron
It was the last of the B-26's.

ITS A LIE

We're sitting at Bergstrom and hoping to stay
At home with our wives for awhile
But SAC had big plans for us all summer long
And told us to wipe off our smiles
They said "Now go home boys, pack up your stuff"
You're leaving as quick as you can
You're going to Misawa, but that's not so rough
It's the best little base in Japan..

Its a lie, its a lie, its a lie

You know damn well its a lie

Pardon us please if we don't seem pleased

Its a lie, its a lie, its a lie

We flew the Pacific in old Thunderjets

Thru Hickam and Midway and Wake

I'll give you a clue chum, a man really sweats

While flying that bucket of shakes

Across all that water with Don in the lead

And each little mile seemed like ten

But when we were finished the boys all agreed

They'd all like to do it again

Its a lie, its a lie, its a lie (etc)

The rest of the Wing came along for the ride

In airliners, silver and quick

With soft sleeping berths, equipped with a nurse

In case we ever got sick

We came to Misawa, that stateside resort

Now we're leaving this place we adore

Now our four months are up and we're scheduled to go

But we're trying to sign for four more. Its a lie (etc)

BLACKBIRDS

Here we stand on the ground

We won't fly till the sun goes down

We fly Blackbirds ----

Go in low and come out fast

Keep those fighters off our ass

We fly Blackbirds

No one here can ever understand us

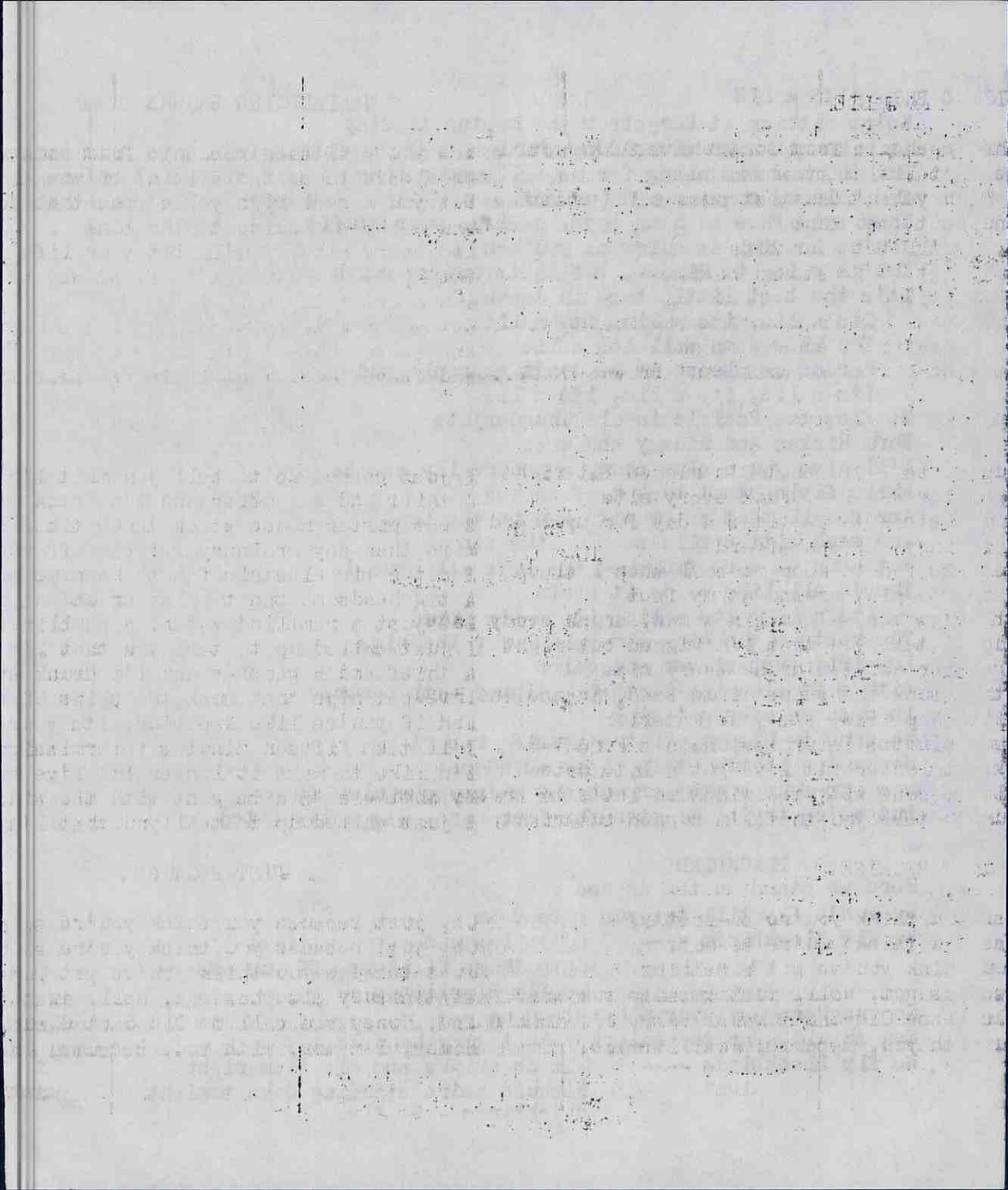
You should hear the malarkey that they hand us

We fly Blackbirds ----

Mix us drinks and mix them right

Because we're standing down tonight

Blackbirds - we fly.



TOO OLD TO DREAM

When I grow too old to dream
I'll have you to remember
When I grow too old to dream
Your love will live in my heart
So kiss me my sweet
And so let us part
But when I grow too old to dream
Your love will live in my heart

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

I've been working on the railroad
All the live long day
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away
Can't you hear the whistle blowing
Rise up so early in the morn
Can't you hear the Captain shouting
Dinah blow your horn

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Someone's in the kitchen I know- o-o
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Strummin' on the old banjo
They're singing fe-fi-fiddle-o-i-oh
Fe-fi-fiddle-o-i-o-o-oh
Fe-fi-fiddle-o-i-oh
Strummin' on the old banjo

CALL OUT THE RESERVES (MY BONNY)

In peacetime the Regulars are happy
In peacetime they're happy to serve
But let them get into a fracas
And they call out all the reserves

(Chorus) Call out, call out, call out
the goddamn reserves, reserves

THAT LITTLE BALL OF YARN

Oh it was a day in June and the flowers were in bloom
And the birds were singing sweetly in the trees
I saw a pretty miss and I simply asked her this
Could I wind up her little ball of yarn

She gave me her consent and behind the fence we went
Never thinking I would do her any harm
I layed her on the ground and I ruffled up her gown
And I wound up her little ball of yarn

Nine moths after that in a poolroom there I sat
Never thinking I had done her any harm
Along came a man in blue saying boy I'm looking for you
Your're the father of a nine pound ball of yarn

Now in jail as I pine, and the chills run up my spine
And the bugs playing ping pong with my balls
All the ladies as they pass, throw peanuts at my ass
All for winding up that little ball of yarn

YOU BELONG TO ME

Fly the ocean in a silver jet
See Misawa when it's damp and wet
Don't forget, Darling, 'Till I've left
You belong to me

CAROLINA MOON

Carolina Moon keep shining
Shining for the place I long to be
Carolina Moon I'm pining
Pining for the one who waits for me
Now I'm hoping tonight you'll go
Go to the right window, Follow your light
Say I'm all right, please do
Tell her that I'm blue and lonely
Dreamy Carolina Moon.

WE LOOP IN THE PURPLE TWILIGHT

We loop in the purple twilight
We spin in the silvery dawn
With a trail of black smoke behind us
To show where our comrades have gone
So stand to your glasses steady
This world is a world of lies
So we'll drink to the dead already
And hurrah for the next man to die.

MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

Starlight and sunshine
Will always remind me of you;
Your eyes are starlight
Your smile is the sunshine, too;
Night time or day time
You seem to be always in view
Starlight and sunshine
Remind me of you.

Moonlight and roses
Bring wonderful memories of you;
My heart reposes
In beautiful thoughts so true
June light discloses
Love's olden dreams sparkling anew
Moonlight and roses
Bring memories of you.

ONE MORE BEER

It's twelve thirty now and I'm still thirsty
I came in here at a quarter to four
All I been doing is drinking my beer
I just got to have one more
(Chorus)
I don't want to cause any trouble
I don't want to start a fight
All I want is one more beer
Before I say good night.

CHORUS:

I came here just to ease my
mind
To drink my beer and have a
time
Go your way and leave me
alone
One more beer and then I'm

Pg

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AIR FORCE LAMENT

Mine eyes have seen the days of men who ruled the fighting sky
With hearts that laughed at death and lived for nothing but to fly
But now those hearts are grounded and those days are long gone by
The Air Force's gone to hell

Chorus; Glory, Glory Regulations
Glory, Glory Regulations
Have them read at every station
And hang the man who breaks one

My bones have felt their pounding throb, a hundred thousand strong
A mighty airborne legion sent to fight the deadly wrong
But now it's only memory, it only lives in song
The Air Force's gone to hell

I have seen them in their T-bolts when their eyes were dancing flame
I've seen their screaming power dives that blasted Goering's name
But now they fly like sissies and they hang their heads in shame
Their spirits shot to hell

Chorus;
They flew B-26's through a living hell of flak
And bloody, dying pilots gave their lives to bring them back
But now they all play ping pong in the operations shack
Their Technique's gone to hell
Yes, the lordly flying Fortress and the Liberator too
Once wrote the doom of Germany with contrails in the blue
But now the skies are empty and our planes are wet with dew
And we cannot fly for hell.

Chorus;
You have heard your pounding 50's blaze from wing of polished steel
The purring of your 51 was a song your heart could feel
But now the L-5 charms you with its moaning groanin' squeal
And it will not climb for hell.

Hap Arnold built a fighting team that sang a fighting song
A bout the wild blue yonder in the days when men were strong
But now we're closely supervised for fear we may do wrong
The Air Force's gone to hell

Chorus;

LAMENT OF THE RESERVES

I won't forget Korea
I can't forget Taejon
For Syngman Rhee and Stalin
Have made me feel at home
I flew across the bomblines
And got a hole or two
But all I got was a lot of twit
From you and you and you

Chorus: Oh, Regulars held the desk jobs
Reserves were called en masse
For the U. N. knew the Air Reserve
Were the ones to save their ass
Oh, I was called to risk my duff
And save the U. N. too
But all I got was a crock of stuff
From you and you and you

I love you dear old USA
With all my aching heart
If I hadn't joined the damn Reserve
We'd never had to part
But we won't cry and we won't squawk
For we are not alone
For one of these days the Regulars'll come
And we can all go home

(Chorus)
Now we don't mind the hardships
We've faced them down the trail
But we wonder if our congressmen
Have had forties up their tail
We have to fight to save the peace
That's what the bastards said
But when you check the casualties
You'll find no senators dead

(Chorus)
I'm going to raise a family
When this war is through
I hope to have a bouncing boy
To tell my story to

But someday when he grows up
If he joins the Air Reserve
I'll kick his butt from dawn to
dusk

For that's what he'll deserve
(Chorus)

I have been a student of the
history of the world for many
years. I have read many books
and have learned much from them.
I have also traveled to many
places and have seen many things
which have helped me to understand
the world better. I have met many
people who have shared their
knowledge with me and have helped
me to grow as a person. I have
also learned that the world is
a very complex and interesting
place and that there is much
to be learned from it.

I have also learned that the
world is a very beautiful place
and that there is much to be
seen in it. I have also learned
that the world is a very
dangerous place and that there
is much to be feared from it.

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