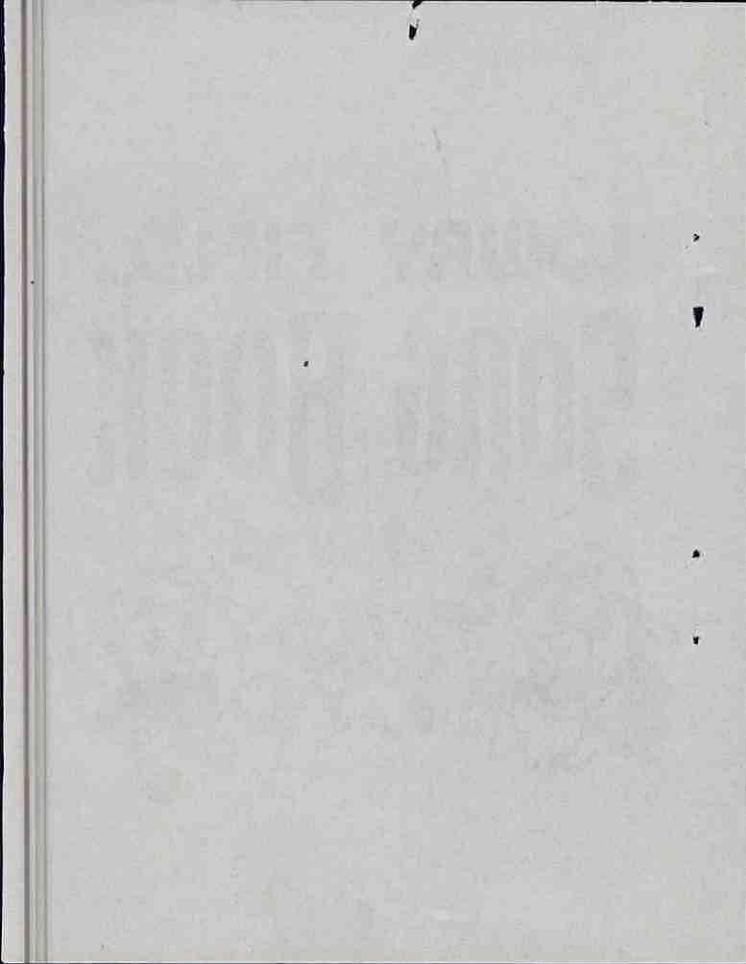


LOWRY FIELD... SONG BOOK



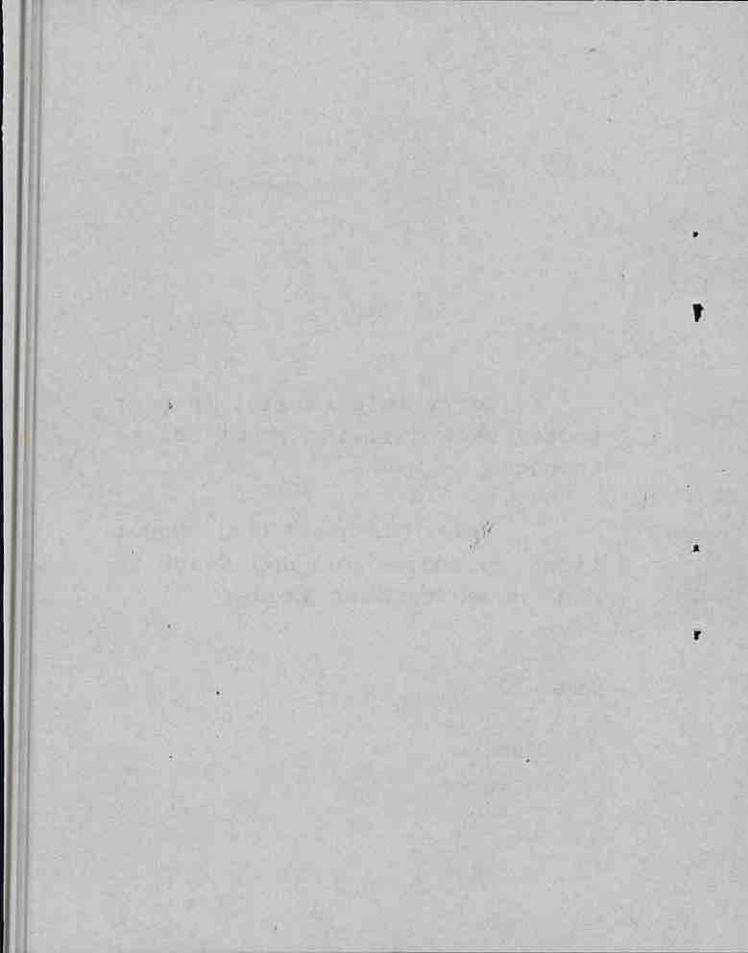


1. Carry this booklet in your pocket when drilling or at calisthenics.

2. Refer all questions, suggestions, parodies and new songs to your Squadron Song Leader.

Name

Squadron
Barracks



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1. STAR SPANGLED BANNER (E flat)

Oh say can you see by the dawn's
early light
What so proudly we hailed at the
twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright
stars thru the perilous fight?
O'er the ramparts we watched, were
so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the
bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thru the night that our
flag was still there.
Oh, say, does that Star Spangled
Banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the
home of the brave?

Oh, thus be it ever when free men
shall stand
Between their lov'd homes and the
war's desolation!
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may
the heav'n rescued land
Praise the power that hath made
and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our
cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is
our Trust".
And the Star Spangled Banner in
triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the
home of the brave!

2. ARMY AIR CORPS (D)

Off we go into the wild blue yonder

Climbing high into the sun;

Here they come, zooming to meet
our thunder,

At 'em boys, give 'er the gun!

Down we dive spouting our flame
from under,

Off with one helluva roar!

We live in fame or go down in flame;

Nothing'll stop the Army Air Corps.

Here's a toast to the host of those
who love the vastness of the sky;

To a friend we will send a message
of his brother men who fly.

We drink to those who gave their
all of old,

Then down we roar to score the rainbow's
pot of gold.

A toast to the host of men we boast,
The Army Air Corps.

Off we go into the wild sky yonder,
Keep the wings level and true.
If you'll live to be a gray haired
wonder,
Keep the nose out of the blue!
Flying men guarding the Nation's
border,
We'll be there followed by more.
In echelon we carry on,
Nothing'll stop the Army Air Corps.

3. GOD BLESS AMERICA (F)

God bless America, land that I love,
Stand beside her and guide her
Through the night with the light
from above.
From the mountains, to the prairies,
To the ocean white with foam,
God bless America my home sweet home.
God bless America my home sweet home.

4. YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG (C)

You're a grand old flag,
You're a high flying flag,
And forever in peace may you wave.
You're the emblem of the land I love,
The home of the free and the brave.
Every heart beats true under Red,
White and Blue.

Where there's never a boast or brag.
But should auld acquaintance be forgot
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

5. INTO THE AIR (F)

Into the air, Army Air Corps
Into the air, Pilots true,
Into the air, Army Air Corps
Keep your nose up in the blue,
And when you hear the engine singing,
And the steel props start to whine,
You can bet the Army Air Corps
Is along the firing line.

6 MARINES' HYMN (D)

From the halls of Montezuma,
To the shores of Tripoli,
We fight our countrys' battles
In the air, on land and sea.
First to fight for right and freedom
And to keep our honor clean,
We are proud to claim the title
Of United States Marine.

Here's health to you and to our Corps
Which we are proud to serve.
In many a strife we've fought for life,
And never lost our nerve.
If the Army and the Navy
Ever look on heaven's scenes,
They will find the streets are
 guarded
By United States Marines.

7 ANCHORS AWEIGH (D)

Anchors aweigh, my boys, anchors
 aweigh

Farewell to college joys,
We sail at break of day-day-day-day-
Through our last night on shore,
Drink to the foam,
Until we meet once more,
Here's wishing you a happy voyage
 home.

"Stand Army, to the bar, raise your
 glasses high.

We'll never pay the bill so Navy you
 must buy-buy-buy-buy.

Down Gordon Gin, Army, down Rock and
 Rye,

Stand Army to the bar and drink the
 Navy, drink the Navy dry.

8 CAISSON SONG (G)

Over hill, over dale, we have hit
the dusty trail,

And those Caissons go rolling along.

"Counter march! Right about!"

Hear those wagon soldiers shout

While those Caissons go rolling
along.

For it's Hi! Hi! Heel

In the Field Artillery,

Call off your numbers loud and strong

(Shout: ONE! TWO!)

Where e'er we go, you will always
know

That those Caissons are rolling along,

(Keep 'em rolling)

And those Caissons are rolling along.

9 OVER THERE (B)

Over there, over there, send the
word, send the word over there.
That the Yanks are coming, the Yanks
are coming,
The drums rum-tumming everywhere-
So prepare, say a prayer, send the
word, send the word to beware,
We'll be over, we're coming over
And we won't come back 'til it's over
over there.

10 PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES (D)

Pack up your troubles in your old
kit bag, and smile, smile, smile.
While you've a lucifer to light your
fag, smile boys that's the style.
What's the use of worrying, it never
was worth while, So
Pack up your troubles in your old
kit bag, and smile, smile, smile.

11 OVER THE SEA (G)

Over the sea, let's go men,
We're shovin' right off, we're
shovin' right off again.

Nobody knows where or when,
We're shovin' right off, we're
shovin' right off again.

It may be Shanghai, Farewell and
goodbye,

Sally and Sue don't feel blue,
We'll just be gone for years and
years and then,

We're shovin' right off for home,
Shovin' right off for home again.

12. MARCHING ALONG TOGETHER (D)

Marching along together,

No one's gonna stop us now,

Marching along together,

No one's gonna top us now,

Rolling along the highway, sailing
the sky and sea.

Oh rum-ti-tiddle dee beat the drum,
and hold on to your lids.

Oh rum-ti-tiddle dee here we come,
the Yankee Doodle Kids,
Marching along together,

All together for Victory.

13 TIPPERARY (D)

It's a long way to Tipperary
It's a long way to go,
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know.
Goodbye to Piccadilly, farewell
 Liecester Square.
It's a long, long way to Tipperary
But my heart's right there.

14 ROLL OUT THE BARREL (G)

Roll out the barrel, we'll have a
 barrel of fun,
Roll out the barrel, we've got the
 blues on the run.
Zing! Boom! Tararel, ring out the
 song of good cheer.
Now's the time to roll the barrel
For the gang's all here.

15 YANKEE DOODLE DANDY (A)

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy,
Yankee Doodle do or die.
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam
Born on the Fourth of July.
I have a Yankee Doodle sweetheart
She is my Yankee Doodle joy.
Yankee Doodle went to London
Just to ride the ponies,
I am that Yankee Doodle boy.

16 LONG, LONG, TRAIL (C)

There's a long, long trail a-winding
Into the land of my dreams.
Where the nightengales are singing
And the white moon beam.
There's a long, long night of wait-
ing
Until my dreams all come true.
Till the day when I'll go walking
Down that long, long trail with you.

17 K-K-K-KATY (G)

K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy,
You're the only g-g-g-girl that I
adore.

When the m-m-m-moon shines
Over the cow-shed,
I'll be waiting at the k-k-k-kitchen
door.

K-K-K-K.P., dirty old K.P.
That's the only Army job that I abhor.
When the m-m-m-moon shines
Over the mess hall
I'll be scrubbing up the k-k-k-kit-
chen floor.

18 OLD GRAY BONNET (D)

Put on your old gray bonnet
With the blue ribbon on it
While I hitch old Dobbin to the shay.
And thru the fields of clover
We will drive to Dover
On our golden wedding day.

9 BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC (F)

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the
coming of the Lord,
He is trampling out the wintage
where the grapes of wrath are
stored.

He hath loosed the fateful lightning
of his terrible swift sword,
His truth is marching on.

Glory, glory hallelujah,
Glory, glory hallelujah,
Glory, glory hallelujah,
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watchfires of
a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in
the evening dews and damps,
I can read His righteous sentence
by the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

20 WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME

When Johnny comes marching home again,

Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray!

We'll give him a hearty welcome then,

Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray!

His folks will cheer, his friends
will shout

His girl friends they will all turn
out, and we'll all feel gay

When Johnny comes marching home.

21 I WANT A GIRL (F)

I want a girl, just like the girl
that married dear old dad.

She was a pearl and the only girl
that daddy ever had.

A good old fashioned girl with heart
so true,

One who loved nobody else but you
I want a girl just like the girl
that married dear old dad.

22 STOUTHEARTED MEN (E flat)

Give me some men who are stout-
hearted men, who will fight
for the right they adore.

Start me with ten who are stout-
hearted men, and I'll soon give
you ten thousand more, Oh!

Shoulder to shoulder and bolder and
bolder they grow as they march
to the fore,

Then there's nothing in the world
can halt or mar a plan,

When stouthearted men,
Can stick together man to man!

23 WAIT 'TIL THE SUN SHINES NELLIE

Wait 'til the sun shines, Nellie,
When the clouds go drifting by,
We will be happy Nellie, don't you
sigh;

Down Lovers' Lane we'll wander
Sweethearts you and I, Wait 'til
the sun shines Nellie,bye and bye.

24 PRAISE THE LORD (B flat)

"Praise the Lord, and pass the
ammunition,

Praise the Lord and pass the amm-
unition

Praise the Lord and pass the amm-
unition and we'll all stay
free!

Praise the Lord and swing into
position

Can't afford to be a politician,
Praise the Lord we're all between
perdition and the deep blue sea!"

Yes, the sky pilot said it,
You've got to give him credit for a
son-of-a-gun of a gunner was he,
Shouting: "Praise the Lord, we're
on a mighty mission!

All aboard! We're not a goin' fishin'
Praise the Lord and pass the amm-
unition and we'll all stay free."

25 FOR ME AND MY GAL (C)

The bells are ringing for me and my
gal

The bells are singing for me and my
gal

Ev'rybody's been knowing, to a wed-
ding they're going,

And for weeks they've been sewing,
Ev'ry Susie and Sal.

They're congregating for me and my
gal,

The Parson's waiting for me and my
gal,

And sometime I'm goin' to build a
little home for two,

For three or four or more, in Love-
land for me and my gal.

26 SAILING (F)

Sailing, sailing over the bounding
main

For many a stormy wind shall blow
e'er Jack comes home again.
Sailing, sailing over the bounding
main
For many a stormy wind shall blow
e'er Jack comes home again.

27 COMIN' IN ON A WING AND A PRAYER
(C)

Comin' in on a wing and a prayer
Comin' in on a wing a prayer,
Tho' there's one motor gone, we can
still carry on,
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer.
What a show - what a fight -
Yes, we really hit our target for
tonight,
How we sing as we limp thru the air
Look below, there's our field over
there
With our full crew aboard and our
trust in the Lord!
We're comin' in on a wing and a
prayer.

28 WORKING ON THE RAILROAD (G)

I've been working on the railroad
All the livelong 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 shoutin'
Dinah blow your horn?

Dinah won't you blow,

Dinah won't you blow

Dinah won't you blow your ho - - rn

Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't
you blow

Dinah won't you blow your horn?

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah

Someone's in the kitchen I kn - - w,

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah

Strummin' on the old banjo, and
singing

Fee, fie, fiddle--ee-i-o,

Fee, fie, fiddle--ee-i-o-o-o-o,

Fee, fie, fiddle--ee-i-o,

Strumming on the old banjo.

29 THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN

There is a tavern in the town, in
the town.

And there my true love sits him down,
sits him down,

And drinks his wine mid laughter free
And never, never thinks of me.

Fare thee well for I must leave thee
Do not let this parting grieve thee
And remember that the best of friends
must part, must part.

Adieu, adieu kind friends, adieu.
I can no longer stay with you, stay
with you.

I'll hang my heart on a weeping
willow tree
And may the world go well with thee-

30 MAN TO MAN (3)

There's a pride you feel inside you
for the Infantry.

It's the story of the glory of the
Infantry.

It's the record that we've made in
the big parade, and we made it
on our own two feet.

Pick 'em up, lay 'em down,
Pick 'em up, lay 'em down, countin'
Hut, two, three, four, hut, two,
three

What's a thousand miles or more,
when we're in a war

We can make it on our own two feet.
(end)

Marching marching MAN TO MAN
marching onward thru Japan.

Marching to avenge Bataan
Hear the beat of the feet of the
Infantry. (repeat from beginning)

34 SONG OF THE RANGERS

We're all pals together
Comrades, birds of a feather,
Hootin' pals, tootin' pals,
Rootin' pals, shootin' pals,
In rain or sunshine.
Hey, say there brother,
Pull for each other
You're not alone when you're on
your own
When you belong to the Lone Star
Ranger, man to man.

32 VIVE LA COMPAGNIE (D)

Let every good fellow now join in
a song

Vive la compagnie.

Success to each other and pass it
along.

CHORUS

Vive la, vive la vive l'amour

Vive la vive la vive l'amour

Vive l'amour, vive l'amour

Vive la compagnie.

2nd verse

A friend on the left and a friend
on the right, vive la compagnie.

In willing endeavor our hands we
unite

Vive la compagnie

CHORUS

33 JOLLY SIXPENCE (A)

I've got sixpence, jolly, jolly
sixpence.

I've got sixpence to last me all
my life.

I've got two pence to spend, and
twopence to lend, and twopence
to lend, and twopence to send
home to my wife.

No cares have I to grieve me,
No pretty little girl to deceive me,
I'm happy as a king believe me,
As we go rolling, rolling home.
By the light of the silvery mo-o-on,
Happy is the day when the Air Corps
gets its pay

As we go rolling, rolling home.

I've got fourpence,
I've got twopence,
I've got no pence.

34 WAVE OVER TOKIO

(Tune: Old Gray Mare)

On the Stars and stripes will wave
over Tokio, wave over Tokio,
Wave over Tokio,

The Stars and Stripes will wave
over Tokio, in another month or
so.

In another month or so,

In another month or so,

The Stars and Stripes will wave
over Tokio, in another month or
so.

The G.I. Shoes will march over
Germany

March over Germany

March over Germany.

The G.I. Shoes will march over
Germany

In another month or so.

etc.

35 SHE WORE A YELLOW RIBBON (G)

Around her neck she wore a yellow
ribbon

She wore it in the springtime all
thru the month of May, Hey! Hey!

And when you ask the reason why
she wore it,

She says it's for a soldier who is
far, far away.

CHORUS:

Far away, (far away) Far away, (far
away.)

And she wore it milking cows and
mowing hay,

For 'round her neck she wore a
yellow ribbon,

She wore it for a soldier who is
far, far away.

2nd verse:

Around her neck she wore a little
locket.

3rd verse:

Around her leg she wore a purple
garter.

4th verse:

Around the house she wore a Mother
Hubbard.

36 G.I. Song (D)

The pancakes that they serve us,
They say are mighty fine,
But one fell off the table
And killed a pal of mine.

CHORUS:

I don't want no more of Army life
Gee ma, I wanna go home.

2nd Verse:

The coffee that they give us
They say is mighty fine
It's good for cuts and bruises
And tastes like iodine.

3rd Verse:

The chow the Army gives us
They say is mighty swell
But confidentailly, brother
The darn stuff tastes like h---

4th Verse:

The footwear that they issued
They said was mighty fine,
I asked for number sevens
They gave ~~me~~ number nine.

5th Verse:

They give us fifty dollars
And pay us on the line
But before the month is over
They fine us forty-nine.

6th Verse:

The Draft Board came and got me
And stuck me in this hole
Where all the cocky roaches
Fall out for morning roll.

7th Verse:

The Army is the only place
The service here is great
The Sergeant says, "Now soldiers,
Fall in that line and wait."

(over)

(30)

32 G.I. SONG

8th Verse:

Now Army calisthenics
Will make you strong, they said,
But half the boys who took them
Are lying cold and dead.

9th Verse

If they ever ship us over
We'll make those Nazis pay
For all the miseries, Army life
Has brought to us today.

Chorus each time.

After last chorus.

I really mean it.
So let's repeat it.
This is the last time,
Gee ma, I wanna go home.

37 SMILES (E flat)

There are smiles that make us happy
There are smiles that make us blue
There are smiles that steal away the
teardrops

As the sunbeams steal away the dew.
There are smiles that have a tender
meaning

That the eyes of love alone can see.
But the smiles that fill my heart
with sunshine
Are the smiles that you gave to me.

38 ALLOUETTE (F)

Allouette, gentle Allouette,
Allouette, 'Je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai le tete, (repeat)
Et le tete, et le tete, Oh.
Allouette, gentle Allouette,
Allouette je te plumerai

2. Et le bec. 3. Et le nez. 4. Et
dos. 5. Et les pattes. 6. Et
le cou.

39 THIS IS THE ARMY (F)

This is the Army, Mister Jones,
No private rooms or telephones,
You had your breakfast in bed before,
But you won't have it there anymore.
This is the Army, Mister Green,
We like the barracks nice and clean,
You had a housemaid to clean your floor
But she won't help you out anymore.
Do what the buglers command,
They're in the Army and not in a band.
This is the Army, Mister Brown,
You and your baby went to town.
She had you worried, but this is war,
And she won't worry you any more.

40 WE CAN LICK THE AXIS (D)

(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

We can lick the Axis anywhere we
chance to meet,

We can lick the Axis anywhere we
chance to meet,

We can lick the Axis anywhere we
chance to met, as they shall
soon find out.

CHORUS:

We are out to lick the Axis,
We are out to lick the Axis,
We are out to lick the Axis,
It's the Air Corps marching on.

2nd Verse:

We number in the millions and we're
plenty rough and tough, etc.
And we're out to win this war.

3rd Verse:

We will bomb the Axis till there's
nothing left to see, etc.
And it's home for you and me.

- 34 -

41 HERE COMES THE AIR CORPS (G)
(Tune: Beer Barrel Polka)

Here comes the Air Corps,
They are a great lot of men,
Here comes the Air Corps,
Off to drop bombs on Berlin.
Flyin' high and handsome,
"Bombs are away" Hurrah!
They are asking where we came from
Why, from Shang-re-la-
Here comes the Air Corps,
Watch out below Tokio.
Here comes the Air Corps,
Watch out below to Berlin.
We are the Air Corps,
We have a word to say,
We will send you bombs from bombers
From the U.S.A.

42 ZIP - ZOOM - ROAR (G)

(Tune: Caisson Song)

In the sky, on the trail,
We will chase the Axis' tail,
And we'll shoot it, yes shoot it
right off.

We're the best in the test and we'll
prove it to them yet,
And we'll show them, yes show them
who's boss.

For it's Zip, Zoom, Roar, it's the
Army Air Corps,

Off to take over the show.
And we'll all be glad, and they
shall be so sad,

When we drop bombs on ole Tokio.
Bomb's Away! (shout)

When we drop bombs on ole Tokio.

43 WHEN THE YANKS GO MARCHING IN

Oh when the Yanks (Oh when the Yanks)
Go marching in (go marching in)
Oh when the Yanks go marching in,
Oh Lord I want to be in that number,
When the Yanks go marching in.

Oh when our guns (Oh when our guns)
And cannons roar (and cannons roar)
Oh when our guns and cannons roar,
Oh Lord I want to be in that number,
When our guns and cannons roar.

ADDITIONAL VERSES:

Oh when we chop that Axis down.
And when our planes do win the sky.
Oh when we set the rising sun.
And when we march into Berlin.
Oh when that train goes rolling home.

44 OH SUZANNA (F)

Oh, I come from Alabama with my
banjo on my knee,

And I'm goin' to Louisiana my
Suzanna for to see.

Oh it rained all day the night I
left

The weather was so dry.

The sun so hot I froze to death,
Suzanna, don't you cry.

Oh Suzanna, now don't you cry for
me,

For I'm goin' to Louisiana my Suz-
anna for to see.

45 THERE'S A STAR SPANGLED BANNER
WAVING SOMEWHERE

There's a Star spangled Banner wav-
ing somewhere,

In a distant land so many miles away.
Only Uncle Sam's great heroes get
to go there

Where I wish that I could also live
some day.

I'd see Lincoln, Custer, Washington
and Perry

And Nathan Hale and Colin Kelly too!
There's a Star Spangled Banner wav-
ing somewhere

Waving o'er the land of heroes brave
and true.

In this war with it's mad schemes of
destruction,

Of our country fair and our sweet
liberty

By the mad dictators, leaders of
corruption,

Can't the U.S. use a mountain boy
like me

God gave me the right to be a free
American.

And for that precious right I'd
gladly die,

There's a Star Spangled Banner
waving somewhere

That is where I want to live when
I die.

Tho' I realize I haven't had much
schooling,

Just to be a U.S. soldier would be
swell

There's been many a great hero from
the mountains -

Sergeant York was one and he did
mighty well,

If I do some great deed I will be
a hero,

And a hero brave is what I want to be,
There's a Star Spangled Banner wav-

ing somewhere -

In that heaven there should be a
place for me.

46 WE DID IT BEFORE (B flat)

We did it beofre and we can do it
again and we will do it again.
We've got a heck of a job to do, but
you can bet that we'll see it
thru.

We did it before and we can do it
again.

We're one for all and we're all for
one.

They'll get a lickin' before we're
done.

Millions of voices are ringing
Singing as we march along.

We did it before and we can do it
again, and we will do it again

We'll knock them over and then
We'll ge the guy in back of them,
We did it before and we'll do it
again.

47 LI'L LIZA JANE (F)

I'se got a gal and you got none,
Li'l Liza Jane,

I'se got a gal and you got none,
Li'l Liza Jane,

Ohe, Liza, li'l Liza Jane,
Ohe, Liza, li'l Liza Jane.

Come, my love and marry me
Li'l Liza Jane,

I will take good care of thee,
Li'l Liza Jane. Ohe, etc.

Liza Jane done came to me,
Li'l Liza Jane,

Both as happy as can be,
Li'l Liza Jane. Ohe, etc.

House and lot in Baltimo'
Li'l Liza Jane,

Lots of chilluns roun' de do'
Li'l Liza Jane. Ohe, etc.

48 THE SOUSE FAMILY (G)

Drink, drink, drink, drink,
Drank, drank, drank, drank,
Drunk, drunk, drunk, drunk,
Drunk last night, drunk the night
before

Gonna get drink tonight like I never
got drunk before

For when I'm drunk I'm as happy as
can be

For I'm a member of the Souse family.

Oh the Souse family is the best
family

That ever came over from old Germany
There's the Highland Dutch and the
Lowland Dutch

The Amsterdam Dutch and the———
———Dutch.

49 WALTZING MATILDA (G)

Once a jolly swagman* camped by a
billa-bong*

Under the shade of a cool-i-bah*
tree,

And he sang as he watched and waited
till his billy* boiled,

"You'll come a waltzing Matilda*
with me!"

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with
me.

And he sang as he watched and wait-
ed till his billy boiled

You'll come a waltzing Matilda with
me.

*swagman - tramp: Billa-bong -
water hole in dried up bed of a
river; coolibah - eucalyptus tree;
billa - tin can used as a kettle
Matilda - barracks bag.

50 SONG OF THE VAGABOND (E flat)

Sons of toil and danger
Must you serve a stranger
And bow down to Germany?
Sons of strife and sorrow
Break your chains tomorrow
Shout, "To hell with Germany".
Forward, forward, fight against the
foe.

Onward, onward, the Allied Forces go.
Sons of France we'll guide you
We'll be there beside you
'Til the end of Germany.

51 JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMITT

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmitt
That's my name too.

Whenever I go out, you hear the
people shout

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmitt
Ta-ra-ra-ra-ra-ra-ra-
John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmitt.

52 ON THE ROAD TO MANDALAY (D)

By the old Moulmein pagoda,
Lookin' eastward toward the sea,
There's a Burma girl a-settin'
And I know she thinks of me.
For the wind is in the palm trees
And the temple bells they say
Come you back you British soldier,
Come you back to Mandalay,
Come you back to Mandalay.

CHORUS

Come you back to Mandalay
Where the old flotilla lay,
Can't you hear their paddles chuggin'
From Rangoon to Mandalay?
On the road to Mandalay?
Where the flyin' fishes play
And the dawn comes up like thunder
Out of China 'cross the bay.

53 ON, BRAVE OLD ARMY TEAM

The Army Team's the pride and dream
of ev'ry heart in gray.

The Army line you'll ever find
a terror in the fray.

And when the team is fighting for
the Black and Gray and Gold,

We're always near, with song and
cheer

And this is the tale we're told.

The Army team (whistle) Rah!Rah!Rah!
Boom!

CHORUS

On brave old Army Team!

On to the fray.

Fight on to Victory

For that's the fearless Army way.

54 LAST LONG MILE (C)

Oh it's not the pack that you carry
on your back
Nor the rifle on your shoulder,
Nor the five-inch crust of khaki
colored dust,
That makes you feel your limbs are
growing older
And it's not the hike on the hard
turn-pike
That drives away your smile,
Nor the socks of sister's that raise
the blooming blisters,
It's the last long mile.

55 YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE (C)

You are my sunshine, my only sun-
shine

You make me happy when skies are
gray

You'll never know, dear,

How much I love you,

Please don't take my sunshine a-
way.

56 CALISTHENICS (D)

(Tune: Pack up your Troubles)

We wrap both our legs and arms
around our necks and ex-er-cise.

The look on our faces can tell you
more than any man alive.

We are CH so weary, we'll never make
it back, AND,

If you'll listen carefully you'll
hear our bodies CRACK, CRACK, CRACK.

MISCELLANEOUS SONGS

57 LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART (D)

Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in
love with you.

Let me hear you whisper that you
love me true.

Keep the love lights burning in
your eyes so blue,

Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in
love with you.

58 AULD LANG SYNE (D)

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brot 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 tak' a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne.

59 AND THE BAND PLAYED ON (G)

Casey would waltz with the straw-
berry blonde and the band played on.
He'd glide 'cross the floor with the
girl he adored,
And the band played on.
His brain was so loaded it nearly
exploded, the poor girl would
shake with alarm.
He'd ne'er leave the girl with the
strawberry curl, and the band
played on.

60 HARVEST MOON (C)

Shine on, shine on harvest moon up
in the sky.
'Cause I aint had no lovin' since
January, February, June or July.
Snow time aint no time to sit out
doors and spoon
So shine on, shine on harvest moon
For me and my gal.

61 DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM (D)

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 true

You were sixteen, my village queen,
Down by the old mill stream.

62 MY GAL SAL (C)

They called her frivolous Sal
A peculiar sort of a gal,

With a heart that was mellow, and
all 'round good fellow was my
old pal.

Your troubles, sorrows and care
She was always willing to share.
A wild sort of devil, but dead on
the level was my gal Sal.

63 WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP (D)

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 cheery when you called me dearie,
'Twas down where the blue grass grows.
Your lips were sweeter than julep,
When you wore a tulip,
And I wore a big red rose.

64 DRIFTING AND DREAMING (E)

Drifting and dreaming, while shadows fall.
Softly at twilight, I hear you call
Love's old sweet story, told with
your eyes;
Drifting and dreaming, sweet paradise.

65 MY WILD IRISH ROSE (D)

My wild Irish rose, the sweetest
flower that grows.

I've looked everywhere, but none
can compare, to 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.

66 MARGIE (Bflat)

My little Margie, I'm always think-
ing of you, Margie,

I'll tell the world I love you,

Don't forget your promise to me

I've bought a home and ring and ev'ry
thing for Margie

You've been my inspiration, days
are never blue.

After all is said and done, there
is really only one,

Oh! Margie, Margie, it's you.

67 MOONLIGHT BAY (G)

We were sailing along on moonlight
bay

You could hear the voices singing
They seemed to say:

"You have stolen my heart, now don't
go way",

As we sang love's old sweet song on
Moonlight Bay.

68 MARY (C)

For it is Mary, Mary,
Sweet as any name can be.

Sweet in society, propriety
They say, "Ma-rie".

But it was Mary, Mary,
Long before the fashions changed.

And there is something there
that sounds so square,
It's a grand old name.

69 MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE (D)

He floats thru the air with the
greatest of ease,

The daring young man on the flying
trapeze,

His actions are graceful, all girls
he does please

And my love he has stolen away.

This maid that I loved, she was
handsome,

And I tried all I knew her to please,

But I never could please her one
quarter so well as the man on
the flying trapeze, OH

He floats thru the air with the
greatest of ease,

The daring young man on the flying
trapeze,

His actions are graceful, all girls
he does please

And my love he has stolen away.

70 HOME ON THE RANGE (D)

Oh give me a home where the buffalo
roam

And the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discourag-
ing word

And the sky is not cloudy all day.
Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging
word

And the skies are not cloudy all day.

71 MY BUDDY (C)

Nights are long since you went away
I think about you all thru the day,
My Buddy, my Buddy;
No Buddy quite so true.
Miss your voice, the touch of your
hand

Just long to know that you understand,
My Buddy, my Buddy,
Your Buddy misses you.

72 TENTING TONIGHT (F)

We're tenting tonight on the old
camp ground.

Give us a song to cheer
Our weary hearts, a song of home,
And friends we love so dear.

Many are the hearts that are weary
tonight

Wishing for the war to cease.

Many are the hearts looking for the
right,

To see the dawn of peace.

Tenting tonight, tenting tonight,

Tenting on the old camp ground.

73 DARKTOWN STRUTTERS BALL (E)

I'll be down to get you in a taxi.

honey,

You'd better be ready about half
past eight,

Now, dearie, don't be late,

I want to be there when the band
starts playing,

Remember, when we get there, honey,

The two-steps, I'm goin' to have 'em
all.

Goin' to dance out both my shoes ,

When they play those "Jelly Roll
Blues"

Tomorrow night at the Darktown
Strutters B-A-double L, Ball.

74 SWEET SUE (D)

Ev'ry star above knows the one I love

Sweet Sue, just you.

And the moon up high knows the reason why,

Sweet Sue, it's you.

No one else it seems ever shares my
dreams,

And without you dear,

I don't know what I'd do,

In this heart of mine,

You live all the time,

Sweet Sue, just you.

75 BLESS 'EM ALL (D)

Bless 'em all, bless 'em all,
The long and the short and the tall;
Bless all the sergeants, we have to
obey,
Bless all the corp'rals who drill
us all day,
'Cause we're saying goodbye to them
all
As back to the barracks they crawl;
No ice cream and cookies for flat
footed rookies,
So cheer up my lads,
Bless 'em all.

76 ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS (A)

Onward, Christian soldiers,
marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on
before.

Christ, the Royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle see His banners
go.

CHORUS

Onward, Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war.
With the cross of Jesus,
Going on before.

Like a mighty Army
Moves the church of God.
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided, all one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in Charity

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77 GUNS IN THE SKY (F)

Aerial Gunners Song

Hail the men that man the guns in
the sky.

Lift your old chapeau to each and
ev'ry guy.

To his courage in the blue, and the
things he learned to do,

He's a part of a team and right on
the beam

For you, and you, and you!

Hail the men that man the guns in
the sky,

Toast the men with wings as they go
thundering by.

Ev'ry one's a lucky seven, and they
give 'em hell from heaven,

Hail the men that man the guns in
the sky.

GUNS IN THE SKY

(continued)

The Pilot and the Bombadier were
ready for the trip,
The Navigator checked his course,
and climbed aboard the ship.
But there was someone missing,
So they began to call,
For the very, very, very most im-
portant one of all.

(Repeat verse)

78 GIVE MY REGARDS TO BROADWAY
B flat

Give my regards to Broadway,
Remember me to Herald Square,
Tell all the gang at Forty-Second
street

That I will soon be there.
Whisper of how I'm yearning
To mingle with the old time throng,
Give my regards to old Broadway
And say that I'll be there ere long.

79 DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP (F)

Shipmates stand together,
Don't give up the ship;
Fair or stormy weather,
We won't give up,
We won't give up the ship.
Friends and pals forever,
It's a long, long trip,
If you have to take a lickin',
Carry on and quit your kickin',
Don't give up the ship!

80 TILL WE MEET AGAIN (G)

Smile the while you kiss me sad
adieu,

When the clouds roll by I'll come
to you.

Then the skies will seem more blue,
Down in Lover's Lane my dearie,
Wedding bells will ring so merrily
Every tear will be a memory,
So wait and pray each night for me
Till we meet again.

84 GOODBYE BROADWAY, HELLO FRANCE
(F)

Goodbye Broadway, Hello France,
We're ten million strong.
Goodbye Mothers, Sisters, Brothers,
It won't take us long.
Don't you worry while we're gone
It's you we're fighting for,
So goodbye Broadway, hello France,
We're going to help you win this
war.

82 PAPER DOLL (F)

I'm goin' to buy a paper doll that
I can call my own,
A doll that other fellows cannot
steal,
And then the flirty, flirty guys,
With their flirty, flirty eyes,
Will have to flirt with dollies
that are real.
When I come home at night she will
be waiting,
She'll be the truest doll in all
this world.
I'd rather have a paper doll to
call my own,
Than have a fickle-minded real
live girl.

83 PUT YOUR AMRS AROUND ME E flat

Put your arms around me, Honey,
Hold me tight,
Huddle up and cuddle up with
All your might.

Oh! Oh! Won't you roll those eyes,
Eyes that I just idolize.

When they look at me my heart
begins to float,

Then it starts a-rockin' like a
motor boat,

Oh! Oh! I never knew any girl like
you.

84 WAIT FOR ME MARY (F)

Wait for me Mary
Till the world will smile again,
Till a smile's in style again,
And a dream's worth while again.
Wait for me Mary

By the moonlit garden gate
Where my heart and I would wait for
you.

There are so many things I want to
tell you

Little words that I never told be-
fore,

And I hope that it won't be hard to
sell you

On the dreams I have in store.

Wait for me Mary,
Till the world will sing again
Till I bring my love again to you.

85 IN MY ARMS (D)

In my arms, in my arms,
Ain't I ever gonna have a girl in
my arms.

In my arms, in my arms,
Ain't I ever gonna have a bundle
of charms.

Comes the dawn, I'll be gone,
I've just gotta have a honey hold-
ing me tight.

You can have your knitting and your
purling,

For if I'm gonna get to Berlin,
Gimme a girl in my arms tonight.

86 MY MELANCHOLY BABY Eb

Come to me, my melancholy baby
Cuddle up and don't be blue,
All your fears are foolish fancy
maybe,

You know, dear, that I'm in love
with you.

Ev'ry cloud must have a silver
lining,

Wait until the sun shines through.

Smile, my honey dear,

While I kiss away each tear,

Or else I shall be melancholy too.

87 SOMETHING ABOUT A SOLDIER (F)

There's something about a soldier,
Something about a soldier,
Something about a soldier that is
fine, fine, fine:

He may be a great big Gen'ral,
May be a Sergeant ^Major,
May be a simple Private of the line
line, line:

But there's something about his
bearing,
Something in what he's wearing,
Something about his buttons all
a-shine, shine, shine:

Oh, a military chest seems to suit
the ladies best,
There's something about a soldier
that is fine, fine, fine.

88 I LOVE A PARADE (D)

I love a parade, the tramping of
feet, I love ev'ry beat

I hear of a drum.

I love a parade, when I hear a band
I just want to stand and cheer as
they come.

That rat-a-tat-tat, the bleare of a
horn,

That rat-a-tat-tat, a bright uniform;
The sight of a drill, will give me
a thrill;

I thrill at the skill of anything
military.

I love a parade, a handful of vets,
A line of cadets or any brigade,
For I, love a parade.

89 SKINNY MARINKIE DO A flat

Skinny Marinkie, dinky dink,
Skinny Marinkie do, I love you.
Skinny marinkie dinky dink,
Skinny marinkie do, I love you.
I love you in the morning and I
love you in the night.
I love you when I see you and I
love you out of sight, SO
Skinny marinkie dinky dink
Skinny marinkie do, I love you.

90 WE'RE LOYAL TO YOU ILLINOIS (D)

We're loyal to you, Illinois,
We're "Orange and Blue", Illinois,
We'll back you to stand
'Gainst the best in the land,
For we know you have sand, Illinois.
So crack out that ball, Illinois,
We're backing you all, Illinois;
Our team is our fame protector,
On! boys, for we expect a vict'ry
from you, Illinois.

91 INDIANA (G)

Indiana, our Indiana,
Indiana we're all for you.
We will fight for the Cream and
Crimson,
Never daunted, we cannot falter;
In the battle we're tried and true.
Indiana, our Indiana,
Indiana we're all for you.

92 GO U NORTHWESTERN B flat

Go U Northwestern, Break right thru
that line.
With our colors flying
We will cheer you all the time.
Go U Northwestern, fight for victory
Spread far the fame of our fair name
Go Northwester, win that game!

93 THE VICTORS MARCH MICHIGAN (F)

Hail to the victors valient!
Hail to the cong'ring heroes!
Hail! Hail! to Michigan,,
The leaders and best.

Hail to the victors valient!
Hail to the cong'ring heroes!
Hail! Hail! to Michigan,
The champions of the west!

94 THE U.OFM.ROUSER MINNESOTA (G)

Minnesota, hats off to thee,
To your colors true we shall ever be
Firm and strong, united are we,
Rah, Rah, Rah, for Ski-U-Ma,
Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah,
Rah, for the U. of M.

95 PRINCETON CANNON SONG B flat

Crash through the line of blue,
And send the backs on round the end,
Fight! Fight! for ev'ry yard,
Princeton's honor to defend.

Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Tiger!

Siss! Boom! Ah!

And locomotives by the score,
For we'll fight with a vim,
That is dead sure to win,
For old Massau

97 ON WISCONSIN (G)

On, Wisconsin! On, Wisconsin!
Plunge right thru that line!
Run the ball clear 'round Chicago,
A touchdown sure this time,
On, Wisconsin, On, Wisconsin!
Fight on for her fame,
Fight! Fellows Fight!
And we will win this game.

97 ALMA MATER-CORNELL A flat
Far above Cayuga's waters,
With its waves of blue,
Stands our noble Alma Mater,
Glorious to view.
Lift the chorus, speed it onward,
Loud her praises tell;
Hail to thee! Our Alma mater,
Hail, all hail, Cornell!

98 ACROSS THE FIELD OHIO! A flat
Fight that team across the field,
Show tem Ohio's here.
Set the earth reverberating
With a mighty cheer, Rah! Rah! Rah!
Hit them hard and see how they fall
Never let that team hit the ball,
Hail! Hail! the gang's all here,
So let's beat that Wisconsin now.

99 HAIL PURDUE A flat
Hail! Hail! to old Purdue!
All hail to our old gold and black!
Hail! Hail! to old Purdue!
Our friendship may she never lack.
Ever grateful, ever true,
Thus we raise our song anew.
Of the days we've spent with you
All hail our own Purdue.

100 VICTORY MARCH E flat
Notre Dame

Cheer! Cheer for old Notre Dame,
Wake up the echoes cheering her
name,

Send the volley cheer on high,
Shake down the thunder from the sky.
What tho' the odds be great or small
Old Notre Dame will win over all,
While her loyal sons are marching
Onward to Victory.

101 YALE BOOLA SONG B flat

Boola, Boola, Boola, Boola,
Boola, Boola, Boola, Boola,
When we're through with those poor
fellows,
They will holler "Boola, Boo."

102 MAINE STEIN SONG (G)

Fill the steins for dear old Maine,
Shout till the rafters ring!
Stand and drink a toast once again!
Let ev'ry loyal Maine man sing.
Then drink to all the happy hours,
Drink to the careless days,
Drink to days of youth and gladness,
That linger in our hearts always.
To the Trees, to the sky,
To the Spring in its glorious happiness,
To the Youth, to the Fire,
To the Life that is moving and calling us!
To the Gods, to the fates,
To the Rulers of men and their destinies;
To the Lips, to the Eyes,
To the girls who will love us some day.

(Repeat Chorus)

103 GEORGIA TECH E flat

I'm a rambling wreck from Georgia
Tech

And a Hell-uv-an engineer.

A Hell-uv-a, hell-uv-a, hell-uv-a,
Hell-uv-a, hell-uv-an engineer.

And drink my whisky clear,
I'm a rambling wreck from Georgia
Tech.

And a Hell-uv-an engineer.

104 KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING (G)

Keep the home fires burning,
While your hearts are yearning,
Though your lads are far away
They dream of home.

There's a silver lining,
Through the dark cloud shining,
Turn the dark clouds inside out,
Till the boys come home.

105 A CAPITAL SHIP (C)

A Capital ship for an ocean trip
Was the "Walloping Window Blind"!
No wind that blew dismayed her crew
Or troubled the Captain's mind;
The man at the wheel was made to
feel

Contempt for the wildest blow-ow-ow
Tho' it often appeared, when the
gale had cleared,
That he'd been in his bunk below.

CHORUS

Then blow, ye winds, heigh-o!
A roving I will go!
I'll stay no more on England's shore
So let the music play-ay-ay!
I'm off for the morning train!
I'll cross the raging main!
I'm off, my love, with a boxing
glove
Ten thousand miles away!

106 AIN'T GWINE STUDY WAR NO MORE

(F)

Gwine to lay down my burden,
Down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside.
Gwine to lay down my burden,
Down by the riverside,
Ain't gwine study war no more.

CHORUS

I ain't gwine study war no more,
Ain't gwine study war no more,
Ain't gwine study war no more.

(Repeat preceding three lines)

Gwine to lay down my sword and shiel'
Down by the riverside, etc.

Gwine to try on my long white robe
Down by the riverside, etc.

107 SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT (F)

Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home,
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan and what did
I see?

Comin' for to carry me home,
A band of Angels comin' after me,
Comin' for to carry me home.
Tell all my friends that I'm a
comin' too,
Comin' for to carry me home.

108 NOBODY KNOWS THE TROUBLE I'VE
SEEN (F)

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen,
Nobody knows but Jesus;
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen,
Glory Hallelujah.

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down
Oh yes, Lord.
Sometimes I'm almost to de ground
Oh yes, Lord.

(Repeat Verse)

My troubles all will soon be o'er,
Oh yes, Lord.
When I get to that other shore,
Oh yes, Lord.

(Repeat Verse)

-92-

109 HAND ME DOWN MY WALKING CANE
(G)

Hand me down my walking cane,
Hand me down my wlaking cane,
Oh, hand me down my walking cane
I'm agoin' to leave on the midnight
train,

Cause all my sins are taken away.

Hand me down my bottle of corn,
Hand me down my bottle of corn,
Oh, hand me down my bottle of corn,
I'm agoin' to leave as sure as
you're born,

Cause all my sins are taken away.

Hand me down my Stetson hat,
Hand me down my Stetson hat,
Oh, hand me down my Stetson hat
I'm goin' to leave Mr. Trouble flat,
Cause all my sins are taken away.

SQUADRON SONGS

110 OLD 42'

Tune: Notre Dame Victory Song

Cheer, cheer for old Forty Two,
Clear off the drill field,
We're coming through,
We are fighting men, you know,
We steal the show where're we go.
We snap the pictures,
We use the flash,
We spend the day cleaning the trash,
When this gosh darn war is through,
You'll be proud of old Forty Two.

775th IS TOPS (G)
Tune: Maine Stein Song

We compose the seven seventy fifth,
We are the boys with spirit,
We're the boys who really are tough,
And you can bet we've got the stuff,
The seven seventy fifth is tops,
Best darn outfit on the Field,
When we get into the battle,
The other side will have to yeild.

112 774th MARCHING SONG B flat

So as the Sev'n Seventy Fourth goes
marching along,

Shoulder to shoulder singing a song,
It may be under the stars,

It may be under the sun;

Whatever the weather

We're always together,

The fighting Sons O' Guns!,

So Sev'n Seventy Four goes march-
ing along,

Our Schooling days will soon be done.

And no matter where we go,

We'll end up in Tokio,

In our fight for Uncle Sam.

443 ON FORTY FIRST (C)

Tune: Stanford

On Forty First,
We'll give the Nazi's all the worst,
On riding high,
You'll see our banners in the sky
Up in the sky.
Death is our cry,
We've got the will to do or die,
We will fight with all our might
We'll give a mighty burst for
Forty First.

114 25th T.S.S. (G)

Tune: Washington and Lee Swing

For when the Twenty Fifth goes
marching by,

You'll always hear the people say:

"Hear come the finest soldiers on
the post,

The Twenty Fifth School's on the
way".

For you find pep in every step we
take,

And we're soldiers through and
through.

For we like best the loyal Twenty
Fifth,

And to Lowry, we are true.

115 PUT YOUR GUNS UPON YOUR SHOULD-
ER Eb 775th T.S.S.

Put your guns upon your shoulder
Join the fight.

Pitch right in and help us win,
With all your might.

We can settle this for sure,
We know just the perfect cure.

When we get upon the scene and
show our stuff,

Watch the Axis holler loud
"We've had enough!"

It won't take long we know
'Cause we're on the go.

