

SONGS OF THE ARMY FLYERS

RETURN TO
HQ USAFHC
MAXWELL AFB AL 36112-5578

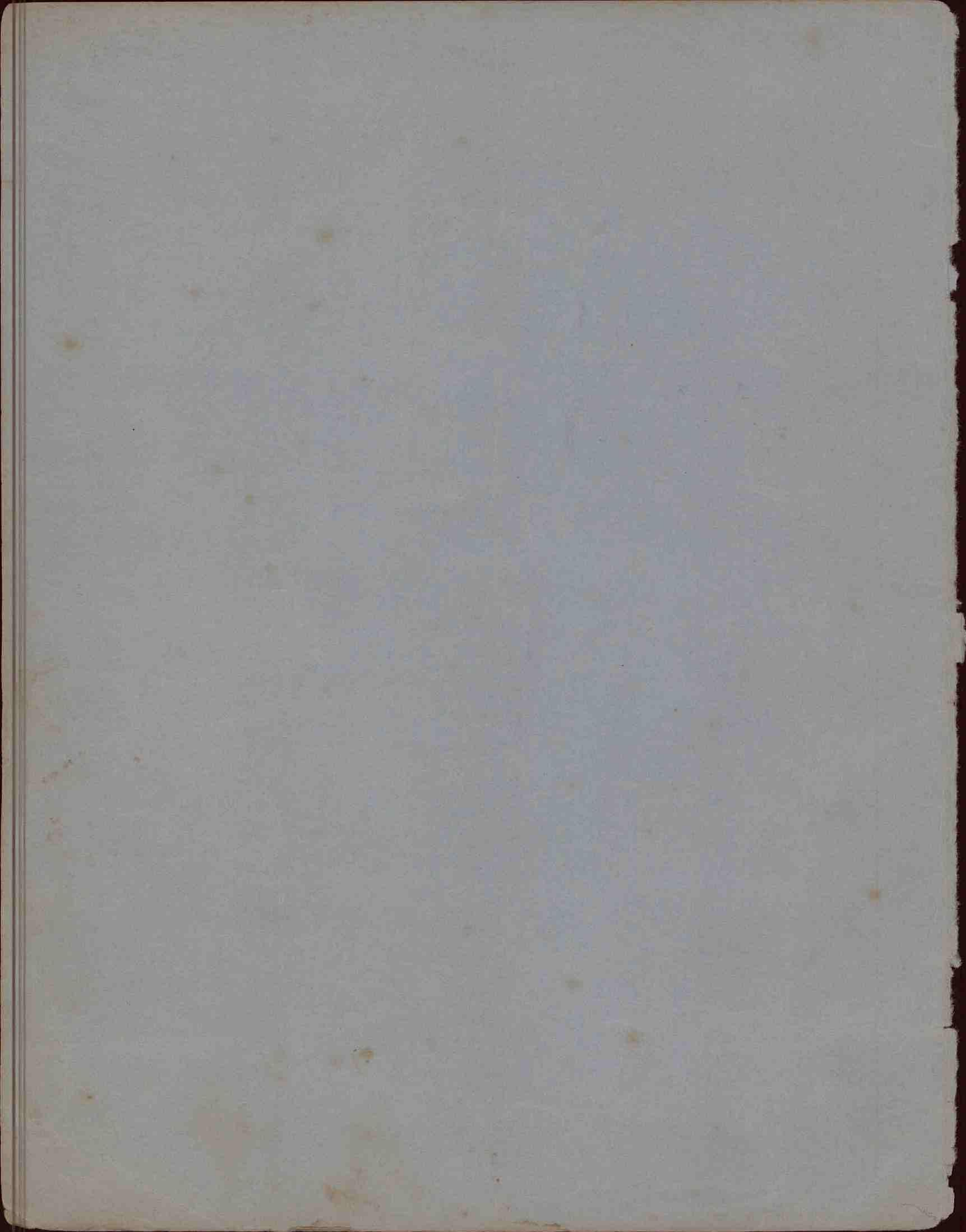
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EIGHT BUCKS A DAY

1

Words by H. S. Hansell Jr.

Open up the throttle till the needle hits the peg eight bucks a

day Eight bucks a day Dive and roll and loop her till she's

wingless as a keg Eight bucks a day is the pay Close the

gate Lock the door Cause we won't come back to

Langley any more We'll land at every flying field to

San-fran-cis-co Bay Eight bucks a day is the pay.

HI HI UP SHE RISES

1. What you gonna do with a drunken sailor What you gonna do with a
Put him in the brig till he gets sober Put him in the brig till

drunken sailor What you gonna do with a drunken sailor
he gets sober Put him in the brig till he gets sober

early in the mor - - - ning Hi Hi
early in the mor - - - ning

up she rises Hi Hi up she rises

Hi Hi up she rises early in the morning.

2. What you gonna do with a drunken pilot
What you gonna do with a drunken pilot
What you gonna do with a drunken pilot
Early in the morning
Put him in the nose of a B-4 bomber
Put him in the nose of a B-4 bomber
Put him in the nose of a B-4 bomber
Early in the morning.

1st TEN. Words by Clara Carroll

2nd TEN. Lead Ar--- my Air Corps Ar--- my Air Corps roll them

1st BASS

2nd BASS

to the line Turn them over check the motor

have them start on time Don't de--- lay there

ta-- xi way there watch and fol--low thru Let's go

boys the ships are waiting lift them to the blue.

2. Army Air Corps, Army Air Corps, roll them to the line,
Jazz the Navy, pass the doughboys, soar above that kind,
Ships are humming, wires are strumming, lift them to the blue,
Army Air Corps, Army Air Corps, show what you can do.

3. All together we will weather, days of rain or shine,
Then away men, pave the way men, far above the line,
Army Air Corps , Army Air Corps, hold your standards true
Ceilings high, or low and stormy, keep them coming thru.

Note: To the tune of "On Wisconsin".

THE OLD BOMBARDMENT GROUP

Music & Words by H. S. Hansell Jr.

Fill that barrel up We'll drink a loving cup To bombers one by one

Drown your sorrow and forget tomorrow For tomorrow never comes

Here's a health to Anti aircraft Here's a bumper to pursuit God help them

Join in all of you We'll drink a barrel to The Old Bombardment Group

Moderato

A... hand-some young
"Take the cyl - in - ders

air-man lay dy - ing, And as on the air-drome he
out of my kid - neys, The con-nect-ing rod out of my

lay, To me-chan-ics who round him came sigh-ing,
brain, The crank-shaft from un-der my back-bone, ...

These last part - ing words he did say:
And as - sem - ble the en - gine a - gain."

SING HALLELUJAH FOR MANEUVERS

p-f a tempo

Sing hal le lu jah fer ma neu vers Fer ma

neu vers we're on our way Now don't be

grieving cause we're leaving we'll be

back the first of May

God times lie before us Not that you here

mf - ff

This system contains the first two staves of music. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The lyrics are 'God times lie before us Not that you here'. There are dynamic markings *mf - ff* and *mf* in the piano part.

us But we like to get away Sing hal le

This system contains the next two staves of music. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'us But we like to get away Sing hal le'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same key signature and tempo.

lu jah for maneu vers For ma neu vers

This system contains the next two staves of music. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'lu jah for maneu vers For ma neu vers'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same key signature and tempo.

we're on our way.

This system contains the final two staves of music on this page. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'we're on our way.'. The piano accompaniment concludes with a final chord. There is a dynamic marking *mf* in the piano part.

MY WILD EYED CADET

My wild eyes ca det He ain't learned no thing yet

mf *a tempo.*

He no ses her down When close to the ground My wild

eyed ca det He slips in his banks

mf

If he lives we'll all give thanks I hear drums beating



I WANT TO GO HOME

(Air Service Stanza)

I want to go home! I want to go home!
 The gas tank is leaking, the motor is dead,
 The pilot is trying to stand on his head.
 Take me back to the ground; I don't want to fly upside down!
 Oh, my! I'm too young to die!
 I want to go home.



I WANT TO GO HOME

home!.... The bul-lets they whis-tle, the can-nons they roar;

This system contains the first line of the song. It features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are 'home!.... The bul-lets they whis-tle, the can-nons they roar;'. The piano part consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

I don't want to stay here an - y more. Take me ov - er the

This system contains the second line of the song. The lyrics are 'I don't want to stay here an - y more. Take me ov - er the'. The piano accompaniment includes a 'Ped.' (pedal) marking under a sustained chord in the left hand.

sea Where the Germans they can't get at me Oh,

This system contains the third line of the song. The lyrics are 'sea Where the Germans they can't get at me Oh,'. The piano accompaniment features a 'p.' (piano) marking at the beginning of the system.

my! I'm too young to die! I want to go home!....

This system contains the final line of the song. The lyrics are 'my! I'm too young to die! I want to go home!....'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines, ending with a double bar line.

Words by H. S. Hansell Jr.

1. There were 90---- 7 airplanes warming up on the apron

and they didn't have room for more The first 96 were of

new construction But the last was a D H 4

OLD 97

2. She was old and decrepit and the fuselage was rotten
And the wings were warped and bent
And she sagged in the middle like a cow in the pasture
A cow that was quite content.
3. She was old 97 and she had a fine record
But she hadn't been flown that year
And she creaked and groaned when they started the engine
For she knew that her time was near.
4. A second lieutenant wandered into the office
And he asked for a ship for two
And they said, "Young man we are very short of airplanes
But we'll see what we can do".
5. "Now the first 47 are reserved for the majors
And the captains have the next 49
But there's one more ship on the end of the apron
The last ship upon the line."
6. He was headed for Dayton, and from there to Columbus
And he had to make that flight
So he said "OK if you'll give me a clearance
I will get there some time tonight."

7. Oh, he flew over Birmingham and north Alabama
And the ceiling began to fall
And the clouds closed down on the tops of the mountains
And he couldn't see the ground at all.
8. He turned to the left and ran into a snow storm
And he turned back to the right
And he turned around, the fog was behind him
And the mountains were all in sight.
9. He flew through rain and he flew through the snow storm
Till the light began to fail
Then he found a railroad that was going his direction
And he said "I'll get there by rail"
10. He flew down the valley and he dodged around the mountains
And he kept that road in sight
Till the rails disappeared through a tunnel in the mountains
And he ended his last long flight.
11. There was old 97 with her nose in the mountain
And her wheels upon the track
And the throttle was bent in the forward position
But the engine was facing back.
12. L-a-d-i-e-s , listen to my story
No matter how you yearn
Never say harsh words to your aviator husband
He may leave you and ne'er return.

OLD SOLDIERS NEVER DIE



2. Old sailors never buy
Never buy, never buy
Old sailors never buy
They just sail away.
3. Old pilots never fly
Never fly, never fly
Old pilots never fly
They just draw their pay.

a tempo
p-m

It's only a shanty at old Kelly Field The

a tempo
p-m

roof is half off the sky is re vealed The

noise from the planes It will drive you in sane And your

neigh bers cooking you smell very plain The

ants and the roaches they give you night mares And the

This system contains the first two staves of music. The vocal line is on a single treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is on grand staves. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "ants and the roaches they give you night mares And the".

roads are all lighted by aeroplane flares But I'd al ways go

ad lib.

colla voce

This system contains the next two staves. The lyrics are: "roads are all lighted by aeroplane flares But I'd al ways go". The system includes performance directions: *ad lib.* above the vocal staff and *colla voce* below the piano staff.

back to that old G. I. shack My shanty at old Kelly

This system contains the next two staves. The lyrics are: "back to that old G. I. shack My shanty at old Kelly".

Field.

a tempo *mf* *rit.* *Moderate*

a tempo mf *rit.*

This system contains the final two staves. The lyrics are: "Field.". The system includes tempo and dynamic markings: *a tempo*, *mf*, *rit.*, *Moderate* above the vocal staff, and *a tempo mf*, *rit.* below the piano staff.

2. I'm only a student in the CGS School
 Attack not defense is the general rule
 We have horses to ride
 Dumb generals to guide
 Till you get so sore, you're fit to be tied
 There are rivers to cross and forts to attack
 If I ever get thru, I don't want to come back
 Cause they gave me a nag
 For the live hunt and drag
 At the old C and G S School.
3. I'm only a student at the Tactical School
 Proper use of the airplane is our golden rule
 The instructors they rant and the students they pant
 But of old General A we don't get the right slant
 Attack, Observation or the Pursuit too
 Say there's not a thing that the Air Force can't do
 But if you finish this course
 You must ride an old horse
 At the Air Corps Tactical School.

BOMBED

Moderato

mf We were bombed last night, Bombed the night be-fore, And we're gon-na be bombed to-night as we
 nev-er were bombed be-fore. When we're bombed, we're as scared as we can be, They can

CHORUS

bomb the whole darn ar-my if they don't bomb me. They're ov-er us, ov-er us,
 One lit-tle cave for the four of us, Glor-y be to God, there
 are no more of us or they'd sure-ly bomb the whole darned crew.

LOOK AT THE EARS ON HIM

(How Do You Get That Way?)

Words by
Sergt. JACK W. ALFORD

Music by
Lieut. L. M. HARRINGTON

Arr. by David Griffin,
Post Song Leader at Kelly Field, Texas

Marcia

mf

I heard they want-ed men to fight as av - i - a - tors bold, — So
I've peeled a mil-lion spuds since I've been in this fly-ing game, — I've

I went down, held up my hand, and this is what they told: — "You'll
swung a pick and shov-el, 'till my wear - y back is lame, — I've

go to Kel - ly Field and learn to nav - i - gate the sky, — When
nav - i - gat - ed lots of ground but not an inch of sky, — And

I got there I was * "S. O. L." for this is how I fly: *ff*
when I ask a-bout aer - o-planes, I hear the same old cry:

CHORUS

Not fast

p-f

"Look at the ears on him, on him, Oh! how do you get that way?"



That was the greet-ing I re-ceived as I marched in to - day. First they put me



in-to the kitch-en, "K. P." was my name, I wrote my girl that I was a fli - er,



rit. Gee! but I'm a won-der-ful li - ar. *a tempo* "Look at the ears on him, on him, Oh!



how do you get that way?" That is the on-ly bat-tle cry I hear both night and



day, — If I'm to fight in this great war and end the Kai-ser's reign, — They'd



bet-ter take up my ket-tles and pans, And gim-me an aer - o - plane! 1. 2. plane! *ff*

Words Madeline Smith
by E. H. DeFord
Roland Birna

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of staves. The first system is in 2/4 time and contains the first line of the song. The second system continues the melody and includes the words 'pay blind You'. The third system is marked 'Chorus' and includes the words 'Never mind Never mind'. The fourth system concludes the piece with the words 'Come on and join the Air Corps and you will never mind'. The notation includes treble and bass clefs, key signatures, and various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and bar lines.

1. Come on and join the Air Corps and get your flying
While others toil and study hard and soon grow old and

pay blind You You won't have to work at all but loaf around all
take the air without a care and never never

Chorus
Never mind Never mind

Come on and join the Air Corps and you will never mind

2. Our pilots do a lot of stunts
And do them well, of course,
And if you think that isn't hard
Just try to loop a horse.
Our air mechanics have more brains
Than Generals of the Line,
But don't get sore, just join the corps
And never, never mind. CHORUS:

3. You're flying o'er the ocean
And then from where you sit
You see your prop come to a stop
Your engine it has quit.
You cannot swim, the ship won't float
The shore is miles behind
Oh what a dish for the crabs and fish
But you will never mind. CHORUS:

4. Come on and get promoted
As high as you desire
You're riding on the gravy train
When you're an Army flyer.
But just when you're about to be
A general, you find
Your motors cough, your wings fall off,
But you will never mind. CHORUS:

We stand 'neath resounding rafters The walls around are bare They
echo back our laughter Seems that the dead are all there.

Chorus:

Stand to your glasses steady
This world is a world of lies
Here's a health to the dead already
Hurrah for the next man to die

2. Denied by the land that bore us
Betrayed by the ones we held dear
The good have all gone before us
And only the dull are still here
3. We loop in the purple twilight
We spin in the silver dawn
With a trail of smoke behind us
To show where our comrades have gone.
4. In flaming Spad and Camel
With wings of wood and steel
For mortal stakes we gamble
With cards that were stacked for the deal.

THE PASSING PILOT

Be - side a Bel - gi - an 'stam - i - net, when the smoke had cleared a -

way, Be-neath a bust-ed Cam-el, its form-er pi-lot lay; His

throat was cut by the brac-ing wire, the tank had hit his head, And,

cough-ing a show-er of den-tal work, these were the words he said:

"Oh, I'm going to a better land—they jazz there every night;
The cocktails grow on the bushes, so every one stays tight;
They've torn up all the calendars, they've busted all the clocks,
And little drops of whisky come trickling through the rocks."

The pilot breathed these last few gasps before he passed away:
"I'll tell you how it happened. My flippers didn't stay.
The motor wouldn't hit at all, the struts were far too few,
A bullet hit the gas-tank, and the gas came leaking through."

"Oh, I'm going to a better land where the motors always run,
Where the eggnog grows on the eggplant, and the pilots grow a bun.
They've got no Sops, they've got no Spads, they've got no Flaming Fours,
And little frosted juleps are served at all the stores."

Beside a Belgian water tank
One cold and wintry day
Beneath his busted engine
A young observer lay
His pilot hung from a telegraph pole
But not entirely dead
And he listened to the last words
This young observer said:

CHORUS

Oh, I'm going to a better land
Where everything is bright
Where hand outs grow on bushes
And they stay out late at night
You do not have to work at all
Nor even change your socks
And drops of Johnny Walker
Come trickling thru the rocks.

II

The pilot breathed his last few gasps
Before he passed away
I'll tell you how it happened
The flippers fell away
The motor wouldn't work at all
The ailerons flivered to
A shot went thru the gas tank
And let the gas leak thru

CHORUS:

III

The spirits left their bodies
And as they upward flew
Said pilot to the observer
I'll tell you what we'll do
We'll get old Pete to give us wings
And back to earth we'll fly
And we'll hunt those god - damned ki-wis
Until the day they die.

CHORUS:

Mother take down your service flag Your son's in the S.O.S. He's
S.O.L. but what the hell He never suffered less He
may be thin but that's from gin Or else I miss my guess So
mother take down your service flag Your son's in the S.O.S.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system ends with a double bar line. The third system ends with a double bar line. The fourth system ends with a double bar line.

2. Mother put out your golden star
Your son's going up in a Sop
The wings are weak, the ship's a freak
She's got a rickety prop
The motor's junk, the pilot's drunk
He's sure to take a flop
So mother put out your golden star
Your son's going up in the Sop.

OVER LAND AND OVER SEA

23

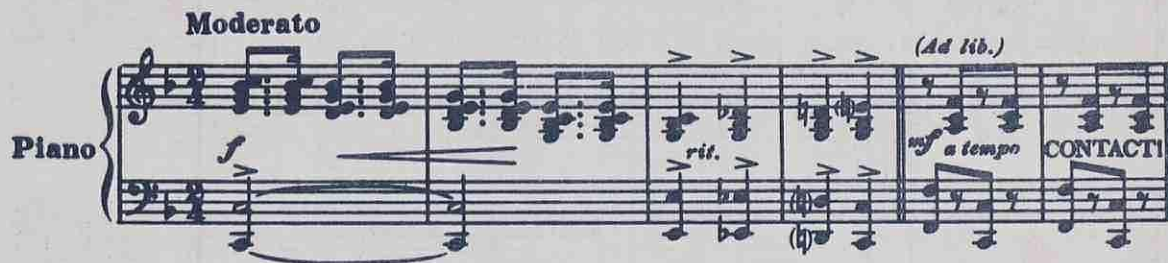
(Song of the American Air Force)

Lyric by
EVELYN O. de SEVERSKY

Music by
ALEXANDER P. de SEVERSKY

Moderato

Piano



The piano introduction is written for a grand piano in 4/4 time. It begins with a *f* (forte) dynamic. The right hand plays a series of eighth-note chords, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note bass line. The tempo is marked *Moderato*. The piece concludes with a *rit.* (ritardando) and a *Ad lib.* (ad libitum) section marked *molto a tempo* leading into the vocal entry.

VOICE



The vocal melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. It begins with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The piano accompaniment is written for grand piano with both treble and bass staves. The first four lines of the lyrics are aligned with the vocal melody.

1. Rise and drink to a - vi - a - tion,
2. Bomb - er, trans - port, air - craft fight - er,
3. Clear your guns and get them read - y,
4. Dan - ger lurks a - bove for - ev - er,



The vocal melody continues on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment continues on grand piano staves. The next four lines of the lyrics are aligned with the vocal melody.

Let us hold our glass - es high,
Ob - ser - va - tion and pur - suit,
Check the load in each bomb rack,
First de - fense is in the sky;

To the glo - ry of our na - tion, And the fight - ing
 Drink her down to glo - ry bright - er, Join your glass - es
 Keep for - ma - tion, hold her stead - y, Div - ing steep - ly
 First in war, in peace, and ev - er Are the fight - ing

men who fly. For what - ev - er is the weath - er,
 in sa - lute. Yes, to - mor - row planes are soar - ing,
 for at - tack. Let the bul - lets tell their sto - ry,
 men who fly. Can't you see our squa - drons soar - ing,

And wher - ev - er we may be, We, u - nit - ed, fly to -
 And the wind is blow - ing free, Wings are spread and en - gines
 Fly her on to vic - to - ry, Death comes quick - ly, so does
 To re - pulse the en - e - my? Can't you hear our en - gines

*To Coda
last time
only*

geth - er, O - ver land and o - ver sea. _
 roar - ing, O - ver land and o - ver sea. _
 glo - ry, O - ver land and o - ver sea. _
 roar - ing, O - ver land and o - ver sea? _

OPTIONAL INTERLUDE

D.S. %

♦ CODA

sea. _

accel.

marc.

I don't have to walk like the Infantry Ride like the

The first system of the musical score is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics 'I don't have to walk like the Infantry Ride like the' are written below the notes.

Cavalry Shoot like artillery And I don't have to

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'Cavalry Shoot like artillery And I don't have to' are written below the notes.

fly over Germany I am a Kee Wee now fine

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'fly over Germany I am a Kee Wee now' are written below the notes. The word 'fine' is written at the end of the system.

I am a Kee Wee now I am a Kee Wee now D.C.

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'I am a Kee Wee now I am a Kee Wee now' are written below the notes. The letters 'D.C.' are written at the end of the system.

Words by H. S. Hansell Jr.

Here's a health to the formation leader A jolly good fellow is

The first system of musical notation for 'The Formation'. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Here's a health to the formation leader A jolly good fellow is'.

he He uses three star navigation And flies on Bacar-

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff. The lyrics are: 'he He uses three star navigation And flies on Bacar-'.

di Here's a health to the leader's To the gunner within his
two wing men

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff. The lyrics are: 'di Here's a health to the leader's To the gunner within his two wing men'.

turelle Here's a health to the whole damn We'll fly reviews in Hell.
formation

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the piece. The melody continues in the treble staff. The lyrics are: 'turelle Here's a health to the whole damn We'll fly reviews in Hell. formation'.

THE STUDENTS SONG

Words by H. S. Hansell Jr.
K. N. Walker

1. I am a gay studentay
2. The instructors are very zealous

Al tho I'm not
Take ideas from

so callientay
any one ellus

I'm taking this course on the back of a
But on map problem test They think theirs are the

horse with horses the troubles are plenty
best Relegate your ideas to the shelluf

3. Now I am a fair navigator
With Guomonic Chart or Marcator
But I would get there
With hours to spare
If rivers and railroads were straighter.
4. In Infantry I've great erudition
Can attack or defend a position
But when to do which
Now there is the hitch
I never hit the school's solution.
5. Let's all drink a toast to Artillery
They always park near a distillery
And all that they ask
Is that we "clean the mask"
Which we do if the ground's not too hillery.
6. Alas for Attack Aviation
They'll never dare leave their home station
For the big three-inch gun
Shoots them down one by one
At zero or less elevation.
7. I am a gay bombardiero
I drop my bombs far - o and near - o
And with this basik arm
Keep the nation from harm
Or so I've been led to believe - o
8. Now radio is emblematic
Of messages wrong and eratic
If the Air Force C.O.
Uses a radio
The war will be ended by static
9. Now so far the school is all jake - o
But we've other courses to take - o
So this is my plea
If you'll listen to me
Just let up on us for God's sake - o

