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
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>TITLE</th>
<th>NUMBER</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Allouette</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anchors Aweigh</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And the Band Played On</td>
<td>59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Army Air Corps</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Auld Lang Syne</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Battle Hymn of the Republic</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bless 'em all</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Caisson Song</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Calisthenics</td>
<td>56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Comin' in on a wing and a prayer</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Darktown Strutters Ball</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Drifting and Dreaming</td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For me and my Gál</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>God Bless America</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G.I. Song</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harvest Moon</td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Here Comes the Air Corps</td>
<td>41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Home on the Range</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I got Sixpence</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TITLE</td>
<td>NUMBER</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>------------------------------------------</td>
<td>--------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Into the Air</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Want A Girl</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmitt</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>K-K-K-Katy</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Last Long Mile</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let me Call You Sweetheart</td>
<td>57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Li'l Liza Jane</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Long, Long Trail</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Man to Man</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Man on the Flying Trapeze</td>
<td>69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Margie</td>
<td>66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marching Along Together</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marine's Hymn</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moonlight Bay</td>
<td>67</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Buddy</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Gal Sal</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Wild Irish Rose</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>On Suzanna</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TITLE</td>
<td>NUMBER</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-----------------------------------------</td>
<td>--------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Old Gray Bonnet</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Old Mill Stream</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>On, Brave Old Army Team</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Onward Christian Soldiers</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Over There</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Over the Sea</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pack Up Your Troubles</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Praise the Lord</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rangers Song</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Road to Mandalay</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roll out the Barral</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sailing</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>She Wore A Yellow Ribbon</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smiles</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Song of the Vagabond</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Souse Family</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Star Spangled Banner</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stout Hearted Men</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweet Sue</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Tenting Tonight------------------ 72
There is a Tavern--------------- 29
There's A Star Spangled Banner 45
This Is The Army--------------- 39
Tipperary------------------------ 13
Vive la Compagnie--------------- 32
Wait' til the sun Shines Nellie 23
Waltzing Matilda---------------- 49
Wave Over Tokio---------------- 34
We Can Lick The Axis------------ 40
We Did It Before--------------- 46
When Johnny Comes Marching Home--
-------------------------------- 20
When The Yanks Come Marching In--
-------------------------------- 43
When You Wore a Tulip----------- 63
Working on the Railroad--------- 28
Yankee Doodle Dandy------------ 15
You Are My Sunshine------------ 55
Yo
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!
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.
From the halls of Montezuma,
To the shores of Tripoli,
We fight our country's 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.
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.
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! Hee!
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.
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.

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.
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 stop 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.
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-kitchen floor.

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 vintage 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 ammunition
Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition 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 ammunition 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.
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 horn--
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.
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—
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.
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
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.
Oh 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.

-28-
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 confidentially, 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)
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.
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 meet,
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.
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.
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.
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 Louisana my Suzanna for to see.
There's a Star Spangled Banner waving 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 waving 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 waving somewhere —
In that heaven there should be a place for me.
WE DID IT BEFORE (B flat)
We did it before 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 get 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.
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 nev--er 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 bil-la-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 waited
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; billy - tin can used as a kettle Matilda - barracks bag.
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.

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-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 'crocst 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 turnpike
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 sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know, dear,
How much I love you.
Please don't take my sunshine away.

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.
Casey would waltz with the strawberry 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.

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 thinking 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 discouraging 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.
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.
Ev'ry star above knows the one I love
Sweet Sue, just you.
And the moon up high knows the rea-
son 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.
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.
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
Additional Songs

INDEX

Across the field – Ohio—— 98
Ain’t Gonna Study War—— 106
Alma Mater – Cornell—— 97
Capital Ship—— 105
Don’t Give up the Ship—— 79
Georgia Tech—— 103
Give My Regards to Broadway— 78
Goodbye Broadway—— 81
Go U. Northwestern—— 92
Guns in the Sky—— 77
Hail Purdue—— 99
Hand Me Down My Walking Cane—— 109
I Love a Parade—— 88
Indiana—— 91
In My Arms—— 85
Keep the Home Fires Burning—— 104
Loyal 21st—— 116
Maine Stein Song—— 102
My Melancholy Baby—— 86
Nobody Knows the Trouble——108
Old Forty Two------------------110
On Forty-first----------------113
On Wisconsin------------------ 96
Paper Doll---------------------82
Princeton Cannon Song-------- 95
Put Your Arms Around Me------ 83
Put Your Guns------------------115
775th Is Tops------------------111
774th Marching Song-----------112
Skinny Marinkie Do------------- 89
Something About A Soldier----- 87
Swing Low Sweet Chariot-------107
Till We Meet Again------------- 80
25th T.S.S. March-------------114
U. of M. Rouser, Minnesota-- 94
Victory March, Notre Dame----100
Victors, Michigan------------- 94
Wait for Me Mary------------- 84
We're Loyal to You, Illinois 90
Yale Boola Song----------------101
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 important one of all.

(Repeat verse)
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.
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.
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.
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 ARMS 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.
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 before,
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.
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 holding 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.
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 General,
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.
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.
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 General,
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.
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.
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.
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.
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 Northwestern, win that game!
93 THE VICTORS MARCH  MICHIGAN (F)
Hail to the victors valient!
Hail to the conq'ring heroes!
Hail! Hail! to Michigan,
The leaders and best.
Hail to the victors valiant!
Hail to the conq'ring heroes!
Hail! Hail! to Michigan,
The champions of the west!

94 THE U. OF M. 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.
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 Nassau
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 them 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."

-85-
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)
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.
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.
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.
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)
Hand me down my walking cane,
Hand me down my walking 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 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 marching 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.
113 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.
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.
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.