

BENNY HAVENS

Come fill your glasses, fellows, and stand up in a row,
To singing sentimentally we're going for to go;
In the Army there's sobriety, promotion's very slow,
So we'll sing our reminiscences of Benny Havens, Oh!

CHORUS: -

Oh! Benny Havens, Oh! Oh! Benny Havens, Oh!
We'll sing our reminiscences of Benny Havens, Oh!

To our kind old Alma Mater, our rockbound highland home,
We'll cast back many a fond regret as o'er life's sea we
roam;
Until on our last battlefield the light of heaven shall
glow,
We'll never fail to drink to her and Benny Havens, Oh!

May the Army be augmented, may promotion be less slow,
May our country in the hour of need be ready for the foe;
May we find a soldier's resting place beneath a soldier's
blow,
With room enough beside our graves for Benny Havens, Oh!

ARMY BLUE

We've not much longer here to stay,
For in a month or two,
We'll bid farewell to "Kaydet Gray"
And don the "Army Blue."

CHORUS: -

Army Blue, Army Blue,
Hurrah for Army Blue,
We'll bid farewell to "Kaydet Gray"
And don the "Army Blue."

With pipe and song we'll jog along
Till this short time is through,
And all among our jovial throng,
Have donned the Army Blue.

~~Chorus~~

To the ladies who come up in June,
We'll bid a fond adieu,
Here's hoping they'll be married soon,
And join the Army too.

Here's to the man who wins the cup
May he be kind and true,
And may he bring "our godson" up,
To don the Army Blue.

SLUM AND GRAVY

Son's of slum and gravy
Will you let the Navy
Take from us the victory? Hell no!

Hear a warrior's chorus,
Sweep that line before us,
Carry on to victory! Let's go!

Onward! Onward!
Charge against the foe
Forward, Forward the Army banners go!

Son's of Mars and Thunder,
Bip that line asunder
Carry on to victory!

Saint