

# The Caisson Song

*Major (later Brig. Gen.) Edmund L. Gruber, 1908*

Over hill, over dale  
As we hit the dusty trail,  
And those Caissons go rolling along.  
In and out, hear them shout,  
Counter march and right about,  
And the Caissons go rolling along.

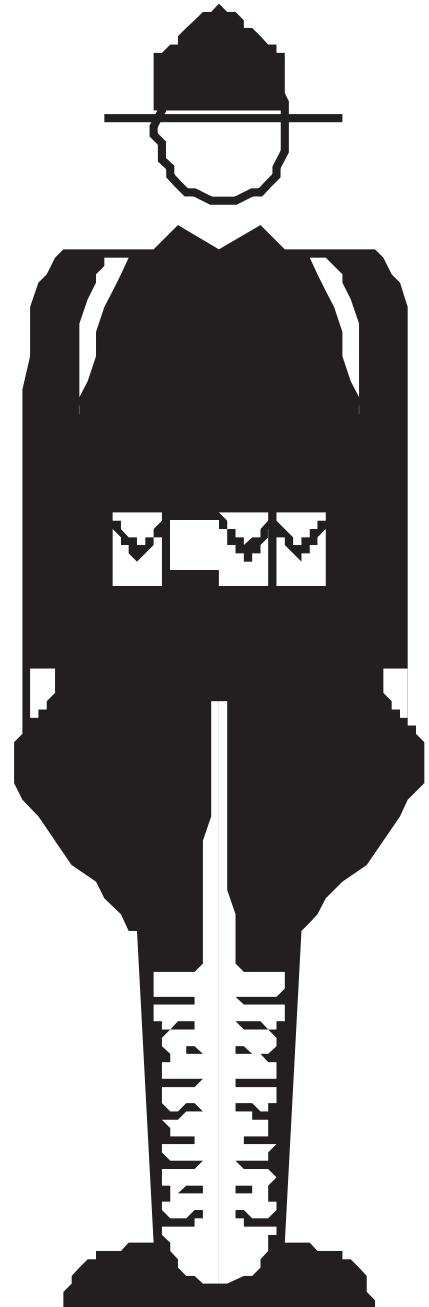
Then it's hi! hi! hee!  
In the field artillery,  
Shout out your numbers loud and strong,  
For where e'er you go,  
You will always know  
That those Caissons go rolling along.

In the storm, in the night,  
Action left or action right  
See those Caissons go rolling along  
Limber front, limber rear,  
Prepare to mount your cannoneer  
And those Caissons go rolling along.

Then it's hi! hi! hee!  
In the field artillery,  
Shout out your numbers loud and strong,  
For where e'er you go,  
You will always know  
That those Caissons go rolling along.

Was it high, was it low,  
Where the hell did that one go?  
As those Caissons go rolling along  
Was it left, was it right,  
Now we won't get home tonight  
And those Caissons go rolling along.

Then it's hi! hi! hee!  
In the field artillery,  
Shout out your numbers loud and strong,  
For where e'er you go,  
You will always know  
That those Caissons go rolling along.



# The Army Goes Rolling Along

“Official song of the United States Army”

The song was dedicated on Veterans Day, Nov. 11, 1956

March along, sing our song, with the Army of the free  
 Count the brave, count the true, who have fought to victory  
 We're the Army and proud of our name  
 We're the Army and proudly proclaim

first to fight for the right,  
 And to build the Nation's might,  
 And the Army goes rolling along  
 Proud of all we have done,  
 Fighting till the battle's won,  
 and the Army goes rolling along.

Then it Hi! Hi! Hey!  
 The Army's on it way.  
 Count off the cadence loud and strong (TWO! THREE!)  
 For where e'er you go,  
 You will always know  
 That the Army goes rolling along.

Valley Forge, Custer's ranks,  
 San Juan Hill and Patton's tanks,  
 And the Army went rolling along  
 Minute men, from the start,  
 Always fighting from the heart,  
 And the Army keeps rolling along,

Then it Hi! Hi! Hey!  
 The Army's on it way.  
 Count off the cadence loud and strong (TWO! THREE!)  
 For where e'er you go,  
 You will always know  
 That the Army goes rolling along.

Men in rags, men who froze,  
 Still that Army met its foes,  
 And the Army went rolling along.  
 Faith in God, then we're right,  
 And we'll fight with all our might,  
 As the Army keeps rolling along.

Then it Hi! Hi! Hey!  
 The Army's on it way.  
 Count off the cadence loud and strong (TWO! THREE!)  
 For where e'er go,  
 You will always know  
 That the Army goes rolling along.

