

Army Song

Violin

up up

lift

repeat

Over hill, over dale, we have hit the dusty trail;
And those caissons go rolling along.
In and out, hear them shout, countermarch and right about,
and those caissons go rolling along.
Then it Hi! Hi! Hee! in the field artillery.
Sound off your numbers loud and strong.
So where'er you go you will always know
That those caissons are rolling along.