We’re Going Over.

March.

The Major wrote the chorus but he fell down on the verse
The boys all sang the chorus to the leader of the band.

He taught his men to play it and it sounded mighty grand.

They called in Captain Cuttle but he missed it by a mile.

So they he, “I’ll write a part in for the fellow with the drum.

So he left it to the Sergeant of the file.

boys in France can hear us when we come.”

Said he, “we need no verse at all to

The orders came next morning and they
this here little thing. So they went and taught the Sam-mies how to sing,
yelled were on our way And they sang as they went sailing down the bay.

Chorus:

We're go-ing o-ver, we're go-ing o-ver, They want to set-tle up that
fuss, and they put it up to us, So what do we care, So what do we care,

Well go sail-ing cross the foam; And we'll show them what the Yan-kee
do-dle boys can do. Then we'll all come marching home. We're go-ing home.

Interlude.

D.S. to Chorus.

J.M.Co. 555-2
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