Caissons Go Rolling Along

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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 those Caissons go rolling along

Then it's hi, hi, hee, in the field artillery
Shout out your numbers loud and strong
Where'er you go, you will always know
That those Caissons go rolling along
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

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

To the front, day and night, where the doughboys dig and fight,
And those caissons go rolling along.
Our barrage will be there, fired on the rocket's flare,
As those caissons go rolling along.

or: Counter march! Right about! Hear those wagon soldiers shout!

SOF