

HERE ARE SOME SONGS YOU AND THE OTHER
 THEY MIGHT LIKE SEE & SING IF YOU HAVE
 TIME — PAUL

What Would the Army Do Without the Engineers?

Words by Ronald Stringer

Music by Bill Weston



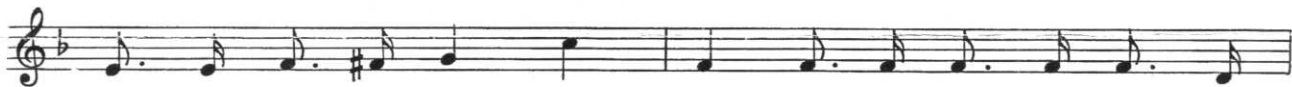
1. What would the Ar-my do with - out the En - gin-eers, Can an - y - one
 2. What would the Ar-my do with - out the En - gin-eers, Can an - y - one
 3. What would the Ar-my do with - out the En - gin-eers, Can an - y - one
 4. What would the Ar-my do with - out the En - gin-eers, Can an - y - one



tell me what they would do? For if they want a rail-road or a
 tell me what they would do? For if they want a road-way built, why
 tell me what they would do? The In - fan - try may brag and boast a -
 tell me what they would do? The In - fan - try may call the En - gin -



map to make things clear, Where the hell are they gon - na get it with -
 you can bet your shirt, No - bod - y else but an En - gin-eer could
 bout their marv - lous feats But when they have to turn and run who
 eers a to - tal loss But if we did - n't bridge the riv - ers how



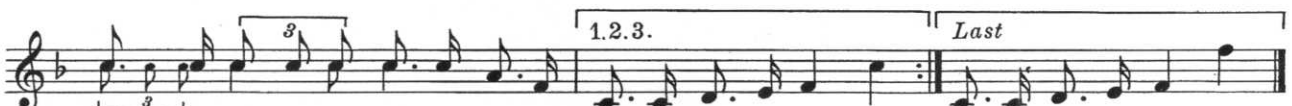
out an En - gin - eer? Hey! What would the Ar - my do with -
 ev - er move the dirt! Oh! What would the Ar - my do with -
 cov - ers their re - treats? Oh! What would the Ar - my do with -
 would they get a - cross? Oh! What would the Ar - my do with -



out the En - gin-eers, Can an - y - one tell me what they would do? Why,
 out the En - gin-eers, Can an - y - one tell me what they would do? At
 out the En - gin-eers, Can an - y - one tell me what they would do? And
 out the En - gin-eers, Can an - y - one tell me what they would do? And



ev - en at a par - ty where there's lots of girls and beer You can
 ev - 'ry rail - road sta - tion you will see girls shed-ding tears And
 if you see an A - vi - a - tor cry - ing in his beer You can
 if you see a Jap in - vad - er trem - bl - ing with fear Who the



bet the life of the par - ty is an Ar - my En - gin-eer, Oh!
 nine - ty nine and a half per-cent are shed for En - gin-eers, Oh!
 bet his girl just left him for an Ar - my En - gin-eer, Oh!
 hell is he fright - ened of? an

Ar - my En - gin-eer! Hey!

ON, ON, ENGINEERS

Music by
SGT. NEVIN W. TANNER

Lyrics by
JON WHETSEL

Moderato

VOICE

They

bridgethe stream for an-y load, They cut the hill and build the road, Where there's dan-ger from the foe, The Army En-gin-eers will go.

CHORUS

ON, ON, EN-GIN-EERS, Car-ry the line a - long; A-cross the sea, men in

kha-ki and blue — All are de - pend-ing on you. — Fight! — Fight! Mine the field, Join in the bat -

tle song, — And when the war is won For each fighting son, We'll cheer the Army En - gin - eers. ON, eers...

1. 2.

The Combat Engineers

GRADY L. McMURTRY

Second Lieutenant, Ordnance

Tempo di Marcia

Eb mf-f

We are the Corps of En - gin - eers,

Eb dim Eb G7 Cm Edim Fm Bb7

The forts we build are made to stand for - ev - er; We are the fight-ing pi - o - neers,

Bdim Bb7 Eb dim Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb

The Ar my rolls on roads of our en - deav - or. Case - ments and bridg - es of steel,

Eb dim Eb Eb7 Eb aug Ab dim Ab Abmi Ab Fm6 Eb dim

Or mines that blow the foe to e - ter - ni - ty; We are THE COM-BAT EN-GIN-

Eb Bb7 Eb dim Eb cresc. Ab G7 Gm Ebm6 F7 F7-5 Bb7 Fm7

EERS, We are the Ess - ay - ons Fra - ter - ni - ty.

1. Eb Bb7 2. Eb

ad lib. cresc.