

World War II



THE 1108th ENGINEERS

It was early in the forties and we thought we were tough,
We dressed in white shirts and rolled up our cuffs.
We strutted down your street and at the girls we winked,
Saying, "let me be the straw that stirs your drink".

We came from various places of many different sizes,
They were cities and towns with long lasting disguises.
When a guy named Hitler charged out of the blue,
He headed up Germany and he hated the Jew.

Our Armed Forces started saying, "We want you to join,"
Many actually chose Army by the flip of a coin.
Those of us most fortunate were assigned to Camp Gruber,
Where they worked our tails off making us troupers.

We bitched and we griped like the three musketeers,
But ended up being trained Corps Combat Engineers.
When our training was through we headed overseas,
We went to the Mediterranean and stayed for two years.

Fighting in the heat and cold and the rain and mud,
We constantly tried hard as most anyone would.
At Porchia, Cassino and the Rapido it was easy to find,
There are no good wars for those left behind.

Like the Roman God and the Emperor, Neptune and Nero,
Brave boys become men and brave men become heroes.
So hats off to the 1108th for like a fire with embers,
When we are all gone who is going to remember.

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