

Army Blue

For Male Voices

Song of the Class of 1865

First six verses by

L. W. BECKLAW


Adapted from the Tune of
"Aura Lea"

George R. Poulton

arr. in parts and alt. by F. C. Mayer

Moderato



TENORS *mf*




Melody in 2nd Tenor

1. We've not much long-er here to stay, For in a month or
2. With pipe and song we'll jog a-long, Till this short time is
3. To the la-dies who come up in June, We'll bid a fond a-
4. Here's to the man who wins the cup, May he be kind and

BASSES *mf*

two— We'll bid fare-well to "Ca-det Gray," And don the "Ar-my Blue."—
 thru,— And all a-mong our jo-vial throng Have donned the Ar-my Blue.—
 dieu,— And hop-ing they'll be married soon, And join the Ar-my too.—
 true;— And may he bring "Our God-son" up to don the Ar-my Blue.—




CHORUS



Ar - my Blue, Ar - my Blue, Hur-rah for the Ar - my Blue! — We'll

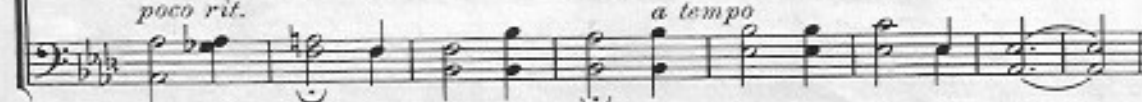


poco rit. *a tempo*



bid fare - well to "Ca-det Gray," And don the "Ar - my Blue." —

poco rit. *a tempo*



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 Additional verses may be found on the preceding page.

3

To Ethics, Minerology,
 And Engineering, too,
 We'll bid good-bye without a sigh,
 And don the Army Blue.

4

To the ladies who come up in June
 We'll bid a fond adieu,
 And hoping they'll be married soon,
 And join the Army too.

5

Here's to the man who wins the cup,
 May he be kind and true,
 And may he bring "Our Godson" up
 To don the Army Blue.

6

Now, fellows, we must say good-bye,
 We've stuck our four years thru,
 Our future is a cloudless sky,
 We'll don the Army Blue.

7

'Twas the song we sang in old plebe camp,
 When first our gray was new,
 The song we sang on summer nights,
 That song of Army Blue.

8

O'er camp and highland watched the stars
 That watched our far homes too,
 And lonely voices joined full bold
 In singing Army Blue.

9

Those summer days have long gone by
 And years have vanished too,
 Oh, long ago we doffed the gray
 And donned the Army Blue.

10

But still I hear that olden song
 I feel the evening dew,
 And mellow strings and voices join
 Again in Army Blue.