

Dedicated to the memory of **General DWIGHT DAVID EISENHOWER**

1890-1969 34th President of the United States of America

ARMY BLUE

Words by L. W. Becklaw and others

Music by George R. Poulton

Songs

OF THE

U.S.

MILITARY ACADEMY



PRICE

85¢

in U.S.A.

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From "Songs of the
U.S. Military Academy"
Words by
L. W. Becklaw and others

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INTRO Maestoso

f Ar - my Blue Ar - my Blue Dr.

Moderato

mf

1. We've not much long-er here to stay, For in a month or two We'll
2. With pipe and song we'll jog a - long, Till this short time is thru And

bid fare-well to "Ca - det Gray", And don the "Ar - my Blue".
all a-mong our jo - vial throng Have donned the "Ar - my Blue".

Chorus

f

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

$E\flat$ $G7+$ $G7$ $C7$ $C7(\flat 5)$ $F7sus4$ $F7$ $B\flat$

bid fare-well to "Ca-det Gray" And don the "Ar-my Blue" 2. With

Chorus
 2. Last time only

$B\flat$ $B\flat$ $D7$ Gm $E\flat$ $Am7(\flat 5)$

Blue" Ar-my Blue, Ar-my Blue, Hur-rah for the Ar-my

f
marcia

$D7$ $B\flat$ $G7$ $C7$ $C7(\flat 5)$ $F7sus4$ $F7$ Cm $D7$

Blue We'll bid fare-well to "Ca-det Gray" And don the Ar-my Blue", We'll

mp *dolce* *f*

$B\flat$ $G7+$ $G7$ $C7$ $C7(\flat 5)$ $F7sus4$ $F7$ $B\flat$

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

sp *rit.*

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.