

An Army Medley

9/14/2013

West Point Alumni Glee Club
Heritage Series

Benny Havens

Tenors

Bari/Bass

f Come fill your glass-es, fell-ows, and stand up in a row, To sing-ing sen-ti-men-tal-ly we're

T

B

go-ing for to go. In the Ar-my there's so - bri-e-ty, pro-mo-tion's ve-ry slow. So we'll sing our re-mi-

T

B

ni-scen-ses of Ben-ny Ha-ven's Oh. Oh— Ben-ny Ha-ven's, Oh! Oh, Ben-ny Ha-ven's, Oh! We'll

mp

T

B

For Her Lover Who Is Far, Far Away

4

4

sing our re-mi - ni-scen - ses of Ben-ny Ha - ven's Oh. Round her neck she

T

B

wore a yel-low rib-bon; She wore it in the win-ter and the mer-ry month of May. When they

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2
38

T 8 asked her why the hell she wore it, she wore it for her lov-er who was far, far a-way. Far a - way, —

B 8

46

T 8 — far a - way, — Oh, she wore it for her lov-er who was far, far a-way. Far a - way, —

B 8 way, far a-way. far a-

54

T 8 — far a - way. — Oh, she wore it for her lov-er who was far, far a - way. —

B 8 way, far a-way. *rit.* **Slow!** *p*

62

Hell Of An Engineer

T 8 5 Come, all you gal-lant sol-diers, and the sto - ry you shall hear of the

B 8 5

72

T 8 trials and tri - bu - la - tions of an Ar - my en - gi - neer. Like e - v'ry ho - nest sol-dier, he

78

T 8 took his whis - key clear, 'til — Gen - er - al Scott said, "You shall not touch whis - key, wine, or

83

T 8 beer." He's a hell - uv - a, hell - uv - a, hell - uv - a, hell - uv - a, hell - uv - an en - gi - neer. A

88

T 8 ram - bling skate from a - ny state, and no - thing does he fear. He tried to do his duty, — he

94

T 8

B 8

tried to do it well. But the cap-tain and the ser-geant and the cor-p'ral gave him hell. He's a

100

T 8

B 8

hell-uv-a, hell-uv-a, hell-uv-a, hell-uv-a, hell-uv-a, hell-uv-a, hell-uv-an en-gi - neer! _____

106

The Girl I Left Behind Me

T 8

4

(Possible Tenor solo) The dames of France are fond and free, and Fle-mish lips are will - ing, And

115

T 8

soft the maids of I - ta - ly, while Spa-nish eyes are thrill - ing. Still, though I bask be -

120

T 8

rit. *a tempo*

neath their smile, their charms quite fail to bind me. And my heart falls back to E - rin's isle, to the

125

Mademoiselle From Armentieres

T 8

3

girl I left be - hind me. Oh Ma-de-moi-selle from Ar-men-tieres,

B 8

3

133

T 8

B 8

par - lez vous? — Oh Ma - de - moi - selle from Ar - men - tieres, par - lez vous? Oh

139

T Ma-de-moi-selle from Ar-men-tieres, she ha-sn't been kissed in a hun-dred years. Hin-key din-key,

B

144

T par - lez - vous? Oh, the Col - 'nel got the Croix de Guerre; par - lez vous? The

B

151

T Col - 'nel got the Croix de Guerre; par - lez vous? The Col - 'nel got the Croix de Guerre; the

B

157

T son of a gun was ne-ver there. *rit.* Hin-key din-key, par - lez vous? **4** **4** **3** **4** **Army Blue**

B We've

167

T not much long - er here to stay, for in a month or two We'll bid fare-well to

177

T "Ca - det Gray" and don the "Ar - may Blue." Ar - may Blue, Ar - may

186

T Blue, Hur-rah for the Ar - may Blue! We'll bid fare-well to "Ca - det Gray" and don the

196

T "Ar - may Blue." To the la - dies who come up in June, we'll bid a fond a -

B

205

T

dieu, — Here's hop - ing they'll be mar - ried soon, and join the Ar - may too. —

B

214

T

— Ar - may Blue, — Ar - may Blue, Hur - rah for the Ar - may Blue! —

B

222

T

— We'll bid fare - well to "Ca - det Gray," and don the "Ar - may Blue." —

B