**WPAGC Recording Session Lyrics (the date after the song title is the correct version you should have)**

**Please arrange your songbooks in the following order. We will record as much as we can and continue where we leave off, in the following recording sessions in November. PLEASE BRING PENCILS TO MAKE NOTES! Please print these lyrics and bring them with you!**

The Corps (9/27/2013)

Alma Mater (undated)

Army Blue (three verses) (2008)

Benny Havens (WPAGC Heritage Series undated)

On Brave Old Army Team (Use the West Point Fight Song Medley sheet music)

West Point Fight Song Medley (3/3/2015)

Eat, Drink and Beat Navy (10/31/2009)

Army Goes Rolling (Use the Armed Forces Medley sheet music; 9/7/2012)

Mansions of the Lord (No date)

God Bless the USA (12/16/2012)

An Army Medley (9/14/2013; Madamoiselle version)

Armed Forces Medley

The Corps

The Corps, the Corps, the Corps

The Corps bareheaded salute it!

With eyes up, thanking our God,

That we of the Corps are treading,

Where they of the Corps have trod!

They are here in ghostly assemblage,

The ranks of the Corps long dead.

And our hearts are standing attention,

While we wait for their passing tread.

The Corps of today, we salute you,

The Corps of an earlier day.

We follow close order behind you,

Where you have pointed the way.

The long gray line of us stretches,

Through the years of a century told.

And the last one feels to the marrow,

The grip, of your far off hold.

Grip hands with us now though we see not,

Grip hands with us, strengthen our hearts.

As the long line stiffens and straightens,

With the thrill that your presence imparts.

Grip hands though it be from the shadows,

While we swear as you did of yore.

Or living, or dying, to honor,

The Corps, and the Corps, and the Corps

Alma Mater

Hail Alma Mater, dear!

To us be ever near,

Help us thy motto bear,

Thru all the years.

Let Duty be well performed,

Honor be e’er untarned.

Country be ever armed,

West Point, by thee!

Guide us thine own, a right,

Teach us by day, by night.

To keep thine honor bright,

For thee to fight.

When we depart from thee,

Serving on land or sea,

May we still loyal be,

West Point, to thee!

And when our work is done,

Our course on earth is run,

May it be said, “Well done!

Be thou at peace!”

E’er may that line of gray,

Increase from day to day;

Live, Serve and Die we pray,

West Point, for thee!

Army Blue

1. We’ve not much longer here to stay,

For in a month or two.

We’ll bid farewell to Ca-det gray,

And don the Ar-may blue.

{Refrain} Ar-may Blue, Ar-may blue,

Hurrah for the Ar-may blue!

We’ll bid farewell to Ca-det Gray,

And don the Ar-may blue!

1. To the ladies who come up in June,

We’ll bid a fond adieu.

Here’s hoping they’ll be married soon,

And join the Ar-may too.

1. To the men and women of the Corps,

Who’ve seen their four years through.

The work was hard; they did their part,

All for Ar-may blue.

Benny Havens

Come fill your glasses fellows (solo)

And stand up in a row.

To singing sentimentally,

We’re going for to go.

In the Army there’s sobriety,

Promotions very slow.

So we’ll sing our reminicences,

Of Benny Havens, Oh.

Oh Benny Havens, Oh

Oh Benny Havens, Oh

We’ll sing our reminicences,

Of Benny Havens, Oh

May the Army be augmented,

Promotion be less slow!

May our country in the hour of need,

Be ready for the foe.

May we find a soldier’s resting place,

Beneath a soldier’s blow.

With room enough beside our grave,

For Benny Havens, Oh.

Oh Benny Havens, Oh

Oh Benny Havens, Oh

We’ll sing our reminicences,

Of Benny Havens, Oh

Eat, Drink and Beat Navy

When Kay-dets and Army fans raise up a glass,

To join with their comrades imbibing en masse.

When grads get together to party and sing,

This is the words that we say!

{Refrain} Eat, drink and beat Navy,

The Army team’s ready to roll.

Eat, drink and beat Navy,

Sweet victory is our goal.

Let’s all drink a toast to the black, gold and gray,

Let’s drink to the team that will carry the day,

Yes, let’s eat, drink and beat Navy.

The Army team’s ready, they’re strong and they’re steady,

The Army team’s ready to roll!

{First Tenors} First tenors sing highest and fairest of all,

Sometimes in falsetto we give it our all.

We hope you’ve enjoyed all the songs that we sang,

{All} And this is our message for you!

{Second Tenors} We seconds are frequently singing the lead,

But blending with others is part of our creed.

We thank you for coming (singing) and listening too,

{All} And this is our message for you!

{Baritones} Baritone voices are second to none,

We sing out with gusto, that’s job number one.

It’s been our great pleasure to entertain you,

{All} And this is our message for you!

{Refrain}

{Basses} The basses are loaded so what else is new!

Our velvety voices add quality too!

Our concert’s (The drought) is now over, the party begins.

{All} The party begins and this is our message for you, for you!

{Refrain}