Historical Jody – Marching Style

Left, right, left, right, left
Not too long ago
I heard a sergeant say
Those boys on Bunker Hill
Had a pretty rough day!
They fought and fought those old red coats
They made them want that hill.
Now the spirit of those old warriors
Is right here with us still!
Not too long ago
I heard a sergeant say
At a pretty place called Gettysburg
We saved the nation that day!
Those screamin' rebs well they came up
All ready for a fight
But we stood there and we stood strong
Preserving freedom's light!
Now the spirit of those old warriors
Is with me in the fight!
Not too long ago
I heard a sergeant say
At place they call the Muse-Argonne
We took it all the way!
The Hun they tried to stop us there
But it wasn't meant to be

And there we made the world safe For democracy! Now the spirit of those old warriors Is right here with me! Not long ago I heard a sergeant say At beaches of old Normandy We went into the fray! With paratroops and infantry With engineers and more We went right over there to France And kicked in Hitler's door! Now the spirit of those old warriors Wants me to do some more! Not too long ago I heard a sergeant say We charged a hill near Soam-Ni And swept the enemy away. With bayonets fixed we yelled "Let's go!" And took that hill called One-Eight-Oh. We remember the men who charged up there And we remember them still. Now the spirit of those old warriors Is right here with us still!

Not too long ago

I heard a sergeant say

He remembered the battles of old Pleiku

And the U.S. Cavalry.

Of course the horses, they were gone

Helicopters in their place.

The cavalry went everywhere

And gave the enemy the chase!

Now the spirit of those old warriors

Helps keep me in the race!

Not too long ago

I heard my daddy say.

I was a sergeant when you were young.

I thought of you every day.

In places high like Korengal

In places low like old Al Faw.

I did my duty night and day

Until my time was done!

Now the heart of this old warrior

Is here to cheer you on!