

WAC

Boston
Massachusetts



Good Luck
Martin Kosler

SONGS

Best Wishes Robert Wishes.
(Watson)
Alexander Pope

WAC'S SECOND BIRTHDAY PARTY

FILENE'S

May 15, 1944

MARCHING ALONG TOGETHER

Marching along together
Marching on to Victory,
Proud of the part we're playing
To preserve democracy.
Fighting the fight for freedom
Helping our men to win
We joined the WAC and we're glad we did
We have a job to do,
And with our soldiers in khaki we are going
to see it through.
Marching along together
Marching forward to victory.

WOMEN'S ARMY CORPS

Women's Army Corps,
Here's to the red, white and blue,
Here's to the country we love,
We owe a lot to you.
We're mighty glad we're here,
We're mighty proud to be,
Behind the men, behind the guns,
To help the Army's fighting sons,
The Women's Army Corps.

THE WAC IS A SOLDIER TOO

All you soldier men keep on fighting to win,
For the WAC is in back of you!
If a plane you fly, keep it flying high,
For the WAC is in back of you!
Spread the news around that we're victory bound
With our hearts we pledge anew,
That our flag shall wave o'er the home of the
brave

And the WAC is in back of you.
Pallas Athene, Goddess of Victory,
History tells her part in war,
And our own Statue of Liberty,
Shows what we're fighting for,
Spread the news around that we're victory bound
etc., etc.

While you fight for us, we've a part we can play
For a WAC is a soldier too
We can type and file in the Army style
For a WAC is a soldier too.
We can drive a truck, bring supplies to the field
We'll be here to see this thru,
We'll replace you men while you fight at the
front

For a WAC is a soldier too.
For every man who, goes to the battle field,
There must be one to take his place.
And the women at these many jobs,
Till vic-to-ry we face.
Spread the news around that we're victory bound
etc., etc.

I'VE GOT SIXPENCE

I've got six-pence, jolly, jolly six-pence,
I've got six-pence to last me all my life.
I've got two-pence to spend and two-pence to
lend
And two-pence to send home to my wife, poor
wife.

CHORUS

No cares have I to grieve me, no pretty
little girl to deceive me,
I'm happy as a queen believe me, as we
go rolling, rolling home.
Rolling home, rolling home, rolling home, etc.
By the light of the silvery moo-oo-oo-oon.
Happy is the day when the Army gets its pay.
As we go rolling, rolling home.

VERSE

I've got four-pence, jolly, jolly four-pence,
I've got four-pence to last me all my life.
I've got two-pence to spend and two-pence to
lend
And no-pence to send home to my wife, poor
wife.

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE

I've got two-pence, jolly, jolly two-pence,
I've got two-pence to last me all my life.
I've got two-pence to spend and no-pence to
lend
And no-pence to send home to my wife, poor
wife.

YIPPEE I WANT TO GO HOME

The coffee that they give you
They say is mighty fine
It's good for cuts and bruises
And tastes like iodine.

Oh I don't want no more of Army life
Yippee! I want to go, Yippee! I want to go
Yippee! I want to go home.

The chicken that they give you
They say is mighty fine
A leg fell off the table
And started marking time.
Chorus

The stockings that they give you
They say are mighty sheer
You hang them on the clothesline
And watch them disappear.
Chorus

The biscuits that they give you
They say are mighty fine
One rolled off the table
And killed a pal of mine.
Chorus

The money that they give you
They say is mighty fine
They pay you fifty dollars
And fine you forty-nine.
Chorus

The shoes that they give you
They say are mighty fine
You ask for number seven
They give you number nine.
Chorus