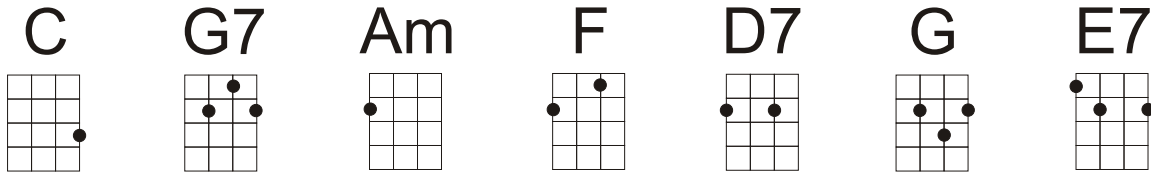


# Caissons Go Rolling Along



Over [C] hill, over dale  
As we hit the dusty trail,  
And the [G7] Caissons go rolling a[C]long.  
In and out, hear them shout,  
Counter march and right about,  
And the [G7] Caissons go rolling a[C]long.

Chorus:

[G7] For it's [C] hi! hi! [Am] hee!  
In the [F] field artillery[C]y,  
[Am] Shout out your [D7] numbers loud and [G] strong,  
[G7] For where[C]'er you [E7] go,  
[F] You will always [C] know  
That the [G7] Caissons go rolling a[C]long.

In the [C] storm, in the night,  
Action left or action right  
See those [G7] Caissons go rolling a[C]long  
Limber front, limber rear,  
Prepare to mount your cannoneer  
And those [G7] Caissons go rolling a[C]long.

Chorus:

Was it [C] high, was it low,  
Where the heck did that one go?  
As those [G7] Caissons go rolling a[C]long  
Was it left, was it right,  
Now we won't get home tonight  
And those [G7] Caissons go rolling a[C]long.

Chorus: