The Caissons Go Rolling Along (Edmund L. Gruber 1908)
The Field Artillery Song (John Philip Sousa 1917)

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

C   F   G7
Then it's hi! hi! hee! In the Field Ar-ti-l-ler-y,
D7   G7
Shout out your numbers loud and strong,
C   E7   F   C
For where e'er you go, you will always know,
G7   C
That the caissons go rolling along.
(Keep them rolling!)
G7   C
Yes, those caissons go rolling along!
March along, sing our song,
With the Army of the free.
Count the brave, count the true,
who have fought to victory.
We’re the Army and proud of our name!
We’re the Army and proudly proclaim:
First to fight for the right,
And to build the Nation’s might,
And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

Then it’s hi! hi! hey! The Army’s on its way.
Count off the cadence loud and strong;
For where’er we go, You will always know
That the Army Goes Rolling Along.

Valley Forge, Custer’s ranks,
San Juan Hill and Patton’s tanks
And the Army went Rolling Along.
Minute Men, from the start,
always fighting from the heart,
And the Army Goes Rolling Along.