We’re Going Over the Top

Verse:
The boys out in the trenches have a song you never heard,
They wrote I going over, ev’ry man put in a word.
The Colonel sent a copy just to give us all a chance to see just how it goes,
The melody just flows, and here’s the song they sing all over France.

Refrain 1:
We’re going over the top, we’re going over the top, we’re going O, V, E, R over the top.
When they hear that Yankee cheer, then they’ll know that the gang’s all here,
And we’ll never stop (I’ll bet you,) we’ll never stop, until we all go over the top.
While the boys back home are waltzing with the girls we left behind, we’ll be marching thro’ Berlin in the morning.

Refrain 2:
We’re going over the top, we’re going over the top, we’re going O, V, E, R over the top.
When they hear that Yankee cheer, then they’ll know that the gang’s all here,
And we’ll never stop (I’ll bet you,) we’ll never stop, until we all go over the top.
While the folks back home are hanging out their weekly wash to dry, we’ll be hanging the Kaiser in the morning.

Refrain 3:
We’re going over the top, we’re going over the top, we’re going O, V, E, R over the top.
When they hear that Yankee cheer, then they’ll know that the gang’s all here,
And we’ll never stop (I’ll bet you,) we’ll never stop, until we all go over the top.
While they’re canning corn and sending comfort kits to keep us cute, we’ll be kaning the Kaiser in the morning.

Verse:
The Cononel wrote and asked me if I’d sing it high and low,
And teach the boys the chorus over here before they go,
Just picture ‘Bill’ the Kaiser when he hears ten million strong, out there in ‘no man’s land,’
Led by a Yankee band, rise up and sing the chorus of this song.

Refrain