

Oh Boy! I'm In The Army Now.

SONG AND CHORUS.

Words & Music by

W. Bruce Campbell.

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Oh Boy! I'm In The Army Now.

COMIC SONG

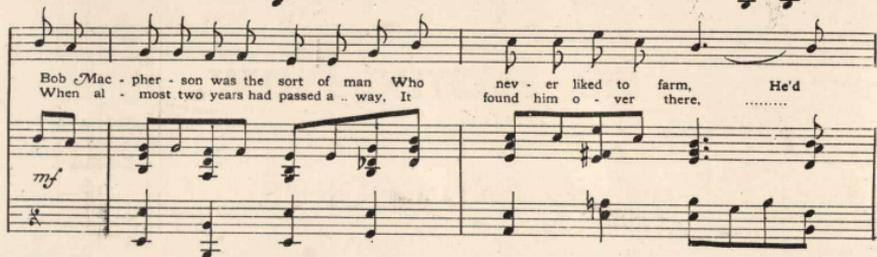
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All: Mod.^o
mf

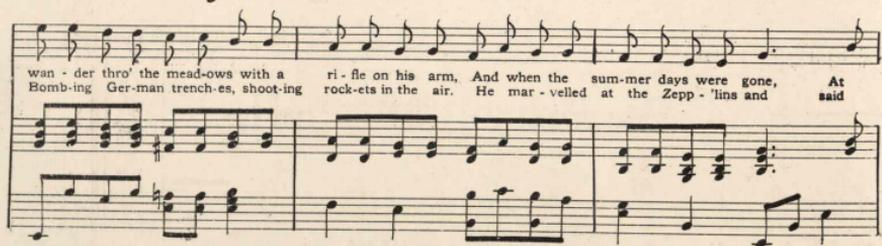


Bob Mac - pher - son was the sort of man Who
When al - most two years had passed a . way, It
nev - er liked to farm, He'd
found him o - ver there,

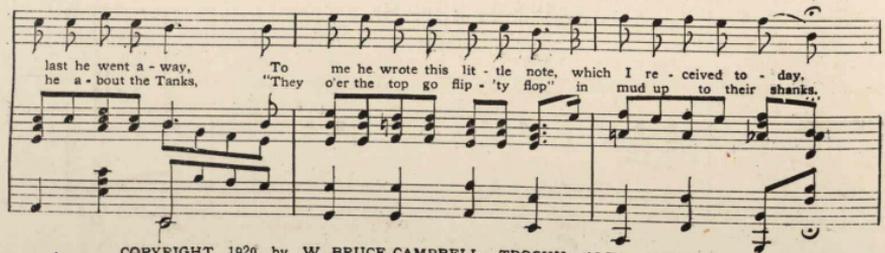
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wan - der thro' the mead-ows with a ri - fle on his arm, And when the sum-mer days were gone,
Bomb-ing Ger-man trench-es, shoot-ing rock-ets in the air. He mar - velled at the Zepp - 'lins and At
said

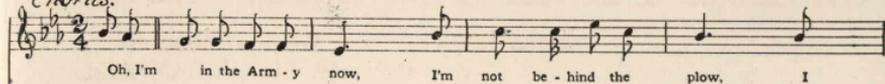


last he went a - way,
he a - bout the Tanks,
To me he wrote this lit - tle note, which I re - ceived to - day,
"They o'er the top go flip - 'ty flop" in mud up to their shanks.



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Chorus.



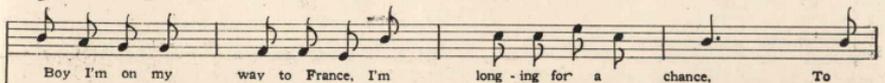
Oh, I'm in the Arm - y now, I'm not be - hind the plow, I



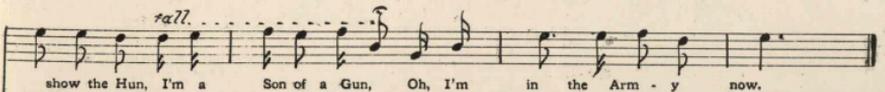
mf



don't have to wa - ter hors - es now, nor to milk a bloom - ing cow, Old



Boy I'm on my way to France, I'm long - ing for a chance, To



rall.
show the Hun, I'm a Son of a Gun, Oh, I'm in the Arm - y now.

