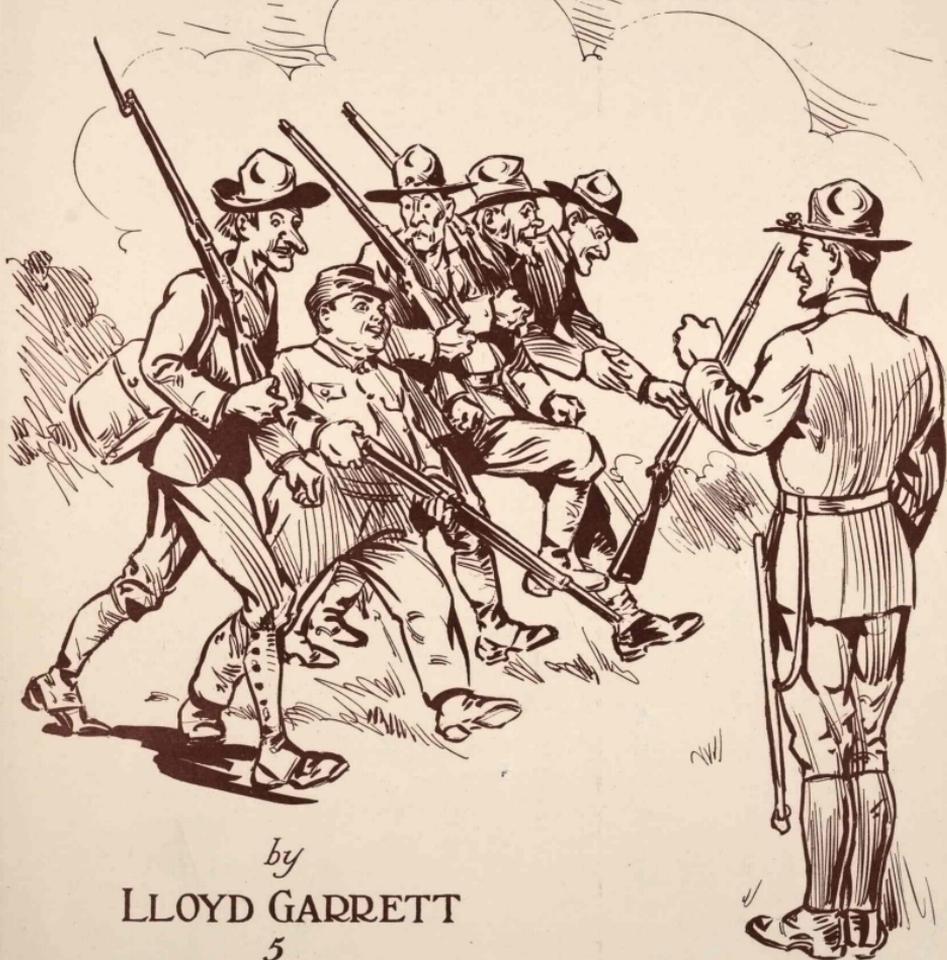


# THE ROOKIES LAMENT

ONE-TWO-THREE-FOUR AS YOU WERE



by  
**LLOYD GARRETT**

5

REYNOLDS & GARRETT  
PUBLISHERS  
23<sup>d</sup> and Lake Park Ave., Chicago.



on - ly gun I've had's the one They squirt - ed in me arm.  
guard said time for taps to blow And mess was all I knew.  
end - ed up a - bout a mile The oth - er side of town.

## CHORUS:

Tramp, tramp, tramp, March - in' up and down a - gain One, two, three, four, I

hear it in me sleep We're off a - gain and gone a - gain Just like Mis - ter Fin - ne - gin

As you were a - round a - gain Till Gabriel blows retreat. Ga - briel blows re - treat.

4. Now which is right and which is left  
Is hard to understand  
When I salute the first lieutoot  
He yells the other hand  
Says he your hand is right  
You stirred your coffee with at noon  
Says I tis not me soup was hot  
I had to use a spoon.

5. I had a dream the other night  
Which I will now relate  
I saw the Kaiser and St. Peter  
At the golden gate  
Saint Peter says I'm sorry Bill  
It's all your fault you know  
You're just in time to join the line  
That's marching down below.

