

# Caissons Go Rolling Along, The

Over hill, over dale  
As we hit the dusty trail,  
And the Caissons go rolling along.  
In and out, hear them shout,  
Counter march and right about,  
And the Caissons go rolling along.

Then it's hi! hi! hee!  
In the field artillery,  
Shout out your numbers loud and strong,  
For where'er you go,  
You will always know  
That the Caissons go rolling along.

In the storm, in the night,  
Action left or action right  
See those Caissons go rolling along  
Limber front, limber rear,  
Prepare to mount your cannoneer  
And those Caissons go rolling along.

Then it's hi! hi! hee!  
In the field artillery,  
Shout out your numbers loud and strong,  
For where'er you go,  
You will always know  
That the Caissons go rolling along.

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

Then it's hi! hi! hee!  
In the field artillery,  
Shout out your numbers loud and strong,  
For where'er you go,  
You will always know  
That the Caissons go rolling along.  
That the Caissons go rolling along.  
That the Caissons go rolling along

This song has been downloaded from [BusSongs.com](http://BusSongs.com).