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Bless 'em All - U.S. Marines WWII Version

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Bless 'em all, bless 'em all
Bless 'em all, bless 'em all
The long and the short and the tall,
There'll be no promotion this side of the ocean
So cheer up my lads bless 'em all

We sent for the Army to come to Tulagi
But General McArthur said no,
I'll tell you the reason it isn't the season
Besides you've got no USO.

Well we sent for the Navy to come to Tulagi
The dear little Navy agreed,
In ten thousand sections from eighteen directions
Oh Lord what a screwed up stampede.

Then we sent for the Air Force to come to Tulagi
The Air Force appeared on the scene,
And They bombed out two donkeys, five horses three monkeys
And seven platoons of Gyrenes.

Then we sent for the Coast Guard to come to Tulagi
And waited for them to appear,
They sent back a letter we like it here better
But maybe we'll make it next year.

Then we sent for the nurses to come to Tulagi
The nurses they made it with ease,
Their arse on the table each bearing this label
Reserved for the officers please.

Bless 'em all, bless 'em all
Bless 'em all, bless 'em all
The long and the short and the tall,
Bless all the sergeants and corporals too
Bless all the privates and above all bless you

So we're saying good bye to them all
As back to our fox holes we'll crawl,
There'll be no promotion this side of the ocean
So cheer up my lads bless 'em all.

From Tell It to the Marines, Oscar Brand
WPM