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Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines

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I'm Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines

I feed my horse on corn and beans,
And sport young ladies in their teens

Tho' a Captain in the Army.

I teach the ladies how to dance

How to dance, how to dance

I teach the ladies how to dance

For I'm the pet of the Army

cho: I'm Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines

I feed my horse on corn and beans,

And often live beyond my means

Tho' a Captain in the Army.

I joined the Corps when twenty-one

Of course I thought it capital fun

When the enemy comes, of course I run

For I'm not cut out for the Army.

When I left home, mamma she cried

Mamma she cried, mamma she cried,

When I left home, mamma she cried,

"He's not cut out for the Army."

The first time I went out for drill

The bugler sounding made me ill

Of the battlefield I'd had my fill

For I'm not cut out for the Army,

The officers, they all did shout

They all did shout, they all did shout,

The officers, they all did shout,

"Why, kick him out of the Army!"

Note: An English music hall number that was very popular in the

U.S. around the turn of the (last) century: It survives chiefly

as a singing square dance call. RG