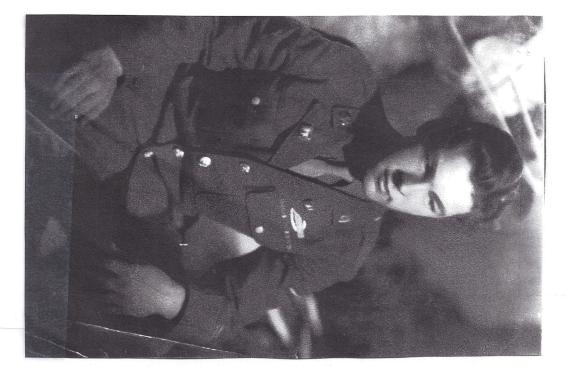
A SONG WRITTEN BY TWO GIS OF THE 90TH INFANTRY DIVISION IN EUROPE IN 1945

TO THE TUNE OF THE WABASH CANNON BALL

FROM THE PRARIE LAND OF TEXAS TO A PLACE CALLED P.O.E. WE TOOK OUR WAR MANUEVERS WITH THE 90TH INFANTRY. THEN WE CROSSED THE GREAT ATLANTIC TO THE WELL KNOWN DOUGHBOY'S TUNE. IN ENGLAND WE PAUSED AND TRAINED FOR THE BLOODY SIXTH OF JUNE. THEN WE CROSSED THE ENGLISH CHANNEL TO THE BEACHES OF UTAH. THROUGH SMOKE AND BULLETS WE WENT ASHORE TO BEAT THE HIENIES TO THE DRAW. THOUGH CASUALTIES WERE HEAVY AT THE BREAK THROUGH OF ST. LO. THE BLOOD THAT WAS FOR THE FORTS OF METZ ALL THE HISTORY BOOKS WILL SHOW. NOW THE DOUGHBOYS WELL REMEMBER VON RUNDSTED'S COUNTER BLOW. TWAS MID DECEMBER IN THE WINTER'S BITTER SNOW NOW THE NAME OF THE ARDENNES BRING BACK MEMORIES BYGONE, AND LET US NOT FORGET ST. VITH, MALMEDY, AND BASTOGNE. FROM THE CAMOUFLAGED POSITIONS ALONG THE SIEGFRIED LINE. WE CROSSED THE MOSELLE, SAAR, AND RUHR AND THE SACRED RIVER RHINE. NOW MACHINE GUNS. TANKS. AND 88s NO LONGER WAIL THEIR KENN. SINCE THEY'VE TAKEN OKINAWA NOW THE BLOODY WAR IS OVER AND WE'LL STAND AT AND WE OCCUPIED BERLIN. GOD'S RIGHT HAND WITH OUR EARTHLY LIFE BEHIND US WE WILL PASS THAT JUDGEMENT STAND LET US HOPE THE GREAT COMMANDER SAYS "YOU'VE DONE YOUR WORK QUITE WELL" AND LETS US STAY IN HEAVEN, FOR WE'VE PULLED OUR STRETCH IN HELL.

> WRITTEN BY DARRELL D. PETTY AND MALCOM C. FRASIER CO. G 358 REG'T. 90TH INF. DIV. WWII UNDER GEN. GEORGE S. PATTON JR.



PFC DARRELL D. PETTY MUNICH, GERMANY 19 YEARS OLD FALL 1945 IG CO 358 90TH INF DIV