

**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
AND WE OCCUPIED BERLIN. NOW THE BLOODY WAR IS OVER AND WE'LL STAND AT
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 .

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UNDER GEN. GEORGE S. PATTON JR.



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MUNICH, GERMANY
19 YEARS OLD FALL 1945
G CO 358 90TH INF DIV