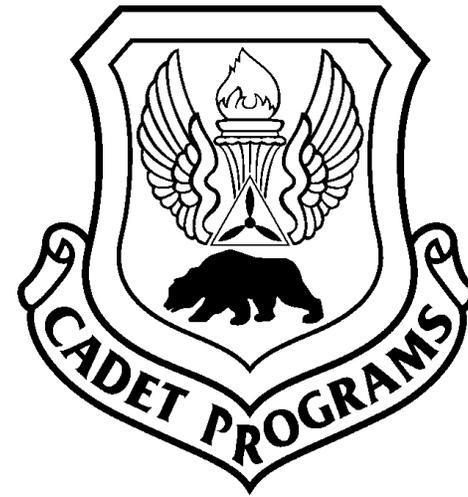


**CALIFORNIA WING
CIVIL AIR PATROL**

JODIES and SONGS

(An Unofficial Publication)



**By Lt Col Grace E. Edinboro
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Jodies are an important part of marching in CAP. The goal for a drill leader is to sing jodies continually while marching a flight. The only time this is not the case is on the drill pad when instructing or practicing drill movements. Jodies help the flight stay in step, build teamwork and esprit de corps, and makes marching fun.

California Wing Cadet Programs is particular about the jodies cadets in CA Wing sing. Because we are a benevolent organization, many jodies sung in the military are not appropriate. Do not sing jodies about killing people, war, sex, or alcohol. It detracts from CAP's image. You may adapt some of your favorite military jodies or use the ones or use the ones provided in this booklet.

Cadence and rhythm are important in singing jodies. Though some jodies are listed as okay for both marching and double timing (see Index), you must listen to the different rhythms and change according to how it comes out at the different cadences.

Most jodies can be sung to more than one tune. If you don't know the tune to a jody you'd like to sing, ask around - someone may know it. If you can't find it anywhere, call me at (916) 428-1784.

Grace E. Edinboro, Lt Col, CAP
Jody Book Editor

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NOTES

EVERYWHERE WE GO

Everywhere we go
People want to know
Who we are
So we tell them
We are _____ Flight
Proud, Proud _____ Flight

Flt Cdr sings next line; flight doesn't repeat.

"Our hats are straight, our gig line's looking great, our shoes are shined, our racks could bounce a dime. Who are we?"

Flight answers: _____ Flight!

Flt Cdr: Who are we?

Flight: _____ Flight!

All: _____ Flight, _____ Flight, All Right!

AS WE MARCH

As we march both near and far
Guess you're wondering who we are
We're as proud as we could be
We're the best of the CAP

We're ____ (*UNIT NAME*) ____, We're Number One
We know our job, We get it done
Pride and teamwork, that's our goal
We're the Civil Air Patrol

As we march, we march with pride
And teamwork's marching at our side
We're working hard so we can be
The greatest flight in the CAP

YOUR LEFT, RIGHT, LEFT

Your left, right, le-eft
Your left, right, le-eft
We're motivated
We're outstanding
We're proud to be cadets now
The very, very best now
Your left, right, le-eft
Your left, right, le-eft
Your left, your right, now pick up the step, your left, your right, your le-eh-eft

DELAYED CADENCE

Cdr: Count Cadence, Delayed Cadence, Count
Cadence Count
Flt: ONE
Cdr: Basic Kaydet
Flt: TWO
Cdr: Better do your best
Flt: THREE
Cdr: Or you'll find yourself
Flt: FOUR
Cdr: In the Leaning Rest
Flt: ONE
Cdr: Hit It!
Flt: TWO
Cdr: Hit It!
Flt: THREE
Cdr: Hit It!
Flt: FOUR
Cdr: Hit It!
Flt: ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, CAP Cadet Corps!

HONEY, BABE

Regular two-line jodies, done in the following manner:

*Cdr sings the first line, Flt sings "Honey, Honey."
Cdr repeats the first line, Flt sings "Babe, Babe."
Cdr then sings the first & second lines together, & the flight sings "Honey, Babe,
be mine, Go to your left, your right, your left. Go to your left, your right, your left.
Hey"*

Example:

Cdr: CAP's a flying corps
Flt: HONEY, HONEY
Cdr: CAP's a flying corps
Flt: BABE, BABE
Cdr: CAP's a flying corps, so what the heck are we
marching for?
Flt: HONEY, OH BABE, BE MINE, GO TO YOUR
LEFT, YOUR RIGHT, YOUR LEFT. GO TO
YOUR LEFT, YOUR RIGHT, YOUR LEFT, HEY.

*Verses: Use the same verses listed under
"WHOA, OH, OH, OH"*

Dress it right and cover down
Forty inches all around

THEY SAY THAT AT ENCAMPMENT

I don't want no more of CAP (Chorus - sung after each verse)
Gee, Mom, I wanna go
But they won't let me go
Gee, Mom, I wanna go ho-oh-ome

They say that at encampment, the food is mighty fine
How the heck would they know, they never tasted mine

They say that at encampment, the chicken's mighty fine
One jumped off the table and started marking time

They say that at encampment, the coffee's mighty fine
It looks like muddy water, and tastes like iodine

They say that at encampment, the biscuits're mighty fine
One rolled off the table, and killed a friend of mine

They say that at encampment, the pay is mighty fine
They give you fifty dollars and take back forty nine

They say that at encampment, the uniforms mighty fine
Me and my best buddy can both fit into mine

They say that at encampment, the racks are mighty fine
How the heck would they know, they never slept in mine

They say that at encampment, the pilots're mighty fine
One took off the runway and left his plane behind

They say that at encampment, the medics're mighty fine
You cut your little finger, they bandage your behind

They say that at encampment, the girls are mighty fine
They look like Phyllis Diller, and Mrs. Frankenstein

They say that at encampment, the mail call is great
Today I got a letter marked 1988

They say that at encampment, the hours are just right
You start out in the morning, and work on thru the night

They say that at encampment, the TACs are mighty fine
They dine on tea and crumpets, and keep us all in line

They say that at encampment, the tours are mighty fine
You ask for aviation, and end up in a mine

I GOT AN ORDER TO PACK MY BAGS

Sung to the tune of "The Ants go marching one by one"

I got a order to pack my bags, Hurrah, Hurrah
I got a order to pack my bags, Hurrah, Hurrah
I got a order to pack my bags, Encampment Staff is waiting for me
And we'll all graduate and join the CTG

They wake us up at 5 AM, Hurrah, Hurrah
They wake us up at 5 AM, Hurrah, Hurrah
They wake us up at 5 AM, And think that we should smile at them
And we'll all graduate and join the CTG

They form us up by 5:05, Hurrah, Hurrah
Half asleep and half alive

And then we do our PT drill
The sereants make it such a thrill

We eat our breakfast on the run
I'm still in line when they say "you're done"

We quickly have to shine and buff
They seem to think it'll make us tough

We march and march and march some more
For that's the honor of our Corps

THE CAP

I had a friend who said to me
Oh, wonit you join the CAP
The program he explained to me
He told me it was not for free

He told me of the sweat and tears
That lid expend in the next few years
The very next thing, and what do you know

And then he said Cadet in Blue
Encampment is the place for you
So learn to drill and do it right
For that's the honor of your flight

Six to the front and three to the rear
Rip it on down for all to hear

MARCHING DOWN THE AVENUE

Here we go again
Same old stuff again
Marching down the avenue
_____ more days and we'll be through
I'll be sad and so will you

Cdr: Am I right or wrong?
Flt: You're right!
Cdr: Are we weak or strong?
Flt: We're strong!

Cdr: Sound Off
Flt: ONE, TWO
Cdr: Sound Off
Flt: THREE, FOUR
Cdr: Rip it on down
Flt: ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, ONE, TWO -
THREE FOUR!

NOTE: SOUND OFF can be used after many jodies.

TRADING NUMBERS

Cdr: One, Two
Flt: Three, Four
Cdr: Three, Four
Flt: One, Two, Three, Four, Your left, your right, your
_____*NAME OF FLT*_____, your _____*NAME OF FLT*_____
all the way, Hey!

OH, HERE WE GO

Oh, here we go
We're at it again
We're moving out
We're moving in

Oh here we go
We're AT IT AGAIN (*inflect voice up*)
All: We're moving out, we're (stomp) moving in!

WHOA, OH, OH, OH

NOTE: This jody can be sung to a couple of different tunes, and you can mix and match millions of stanzas.

(Chorus - repeat after each verse as desired)

Whoa, oh, oh, oh

Whoa, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

Whoa oh, oh, oh

Whoa, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

Sergeant, Sergeant, can't you see

All this marching's killing me

(Repeat both lines)

Dress it right and cover down

Forty Inches All Around

Six to the Front and Three to the Rear

That's the way we do it here

Took away my faded jeans

Now I'm wearing O.D. Green

Used to drive a Chevrolet

Now I'm marching all the way

Mama, Mama, Can't you see

What encampment's done for me

Standing tall and looking good

Oughta be in Hollywood

___(UNIT NAME)___ is Number One

We can always get things done

___(UNIT NAME)___ is best of all

We never trip, we never fall

Hold your head and hold it high

___(UNIT NAME)___ is passing by

Sergeant, Sergeant, can't you see

We're the best of the CTG

GIVE A CHEER

Give a cheer, give a cheer

For the guys that drink Root Beer

In the cellars of old _____ Flight

We are brave, we are bold

How much Root Beer can we hold

In the cellars of old _____ Flight

For it's run, run, run

I think I see a TAC

Pick up your bottles and run, run, run

And if ___(TAC's Name)___ should appear

Say ___(TAC's Name)___, have a beer!

In the cellars of old _____ Flight

COLD ROOT BEER

Oh, it's cold Root Beer

That makes us want to cheer

In the Corps (in the corps)

On the floor (on the floor)

Oh, it's cold Root Beer

That makes us want to cheer

In the Civil Air, the Civil Air Patrol

My eyes (my eyes) are dim (are dim)

I can (I can) not see-ee-ee

For I have (hey) not (ho)

Brought my specs with me

(I have not brought my specs with me)

Alternate Verses:

Oh it's Ice Cold Slurpy that makes us kinda burpy

Oh it's Diet Seven Up that makes us feel so "up"

OLD KING COLE

1. Old King Cole was a merry old sole, and a merry old sole was he
2. He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he called for his basics three

Response: Beer, Beer, Beer, said the Basics

3. What merry men are we
4. For there's none so fair that they can compare to the best of the CAP

Each time, start with lines 1 & 2, substituting the next rank. You add a rank each time, listing the responses of that rank & the ranks below it. End each verse with lines 3 & 4

For Example:

Old King Cole was a merry old sole & a merry old sole was he
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he called for his Sergeants three
Left, Right, Left said the Sergeants
We want a three-day pass said the Airmen
Beer, Beer, Beer said the Basics
What merry men are we
For there's none so fair that they can compare with the best of the CAP

Responses:

Basics: Beer, Beer, Beer
Airmen: We want a three-day pass
Sergeants: Left, Right, Left
Louies: What do we do now?
Captains: Who's gonna shine my boots?
Majors: Who's gonna teach my class?
Colonels: Who's gonna shine my brass?
Generals: Who's gonna drive my jeep?

NOTE: This can be sung as a song once everyone has learned the words. It can also be sung as a jody, with the Cdr singing one line at a time with the Flt echoing. It's a good one for long marches.

TINY BUBBLES

| | | |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Tiny bubbles In my wine Make me happy Make me fee fine | Tiny bubbles In my beer Make me happy Make me wanna cheer | Tiny bubbles In my Coke Make me woozy Make me wanna choke |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------|

Chorus - repeat after every verse

Your left, your le-eft
Your left, right, left
Your left, your le-eft
Your military left

YELLOW BIRD

| | | |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| A yellow bird With a yellow bill Sat perched upon My windowsill | I lured him in With crumbs of bread And then I smashed His little head | The moral is My children dear If you're a bird Get outa here! |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------|

FOLLOW ME

| | |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Hey, Hey-ay Air Force U.S. Air Force Pick up your planes and follow me I'm the best of the CAP | Hey, Hey-ay Coast Guard U.S. Coast Guard Pick up your boats and follow me I'm the best of the CAP |
| Hey, Hey-ay Army U.S. Army Pick up your tanks and follow me I'm the best of the CAP | Hey California Patch on your shoulder Pick up the step and follow me Join the best of the CAP |
| Hey, Hey-ay Navy U.S. Navy Pick up your ships and follow me I'm the best of the CAP | Hey, Hey, Encampment Cal Wing Encampment Pick up the step and sing with me We are the best, we're the CTG |
| Hey, Hey, Marine Corps U.S. Marine Corps Pick up your guns and follow me I'm the best of the CAP | |

I WANT TO JOIN THE CTG

Sergeant, Sergeant, can't you see
I want to join the CTG
I'd like to drill, I'd love to lead
And I'll do everything with speed

I've come to do my very best
You've come to put me to the test
To see if I could really be
A sharp cadet in the CTG

DIAPHRAGM

Use your diaphragm
Not your throat, your diaphragm
Use your diaphragm
Stretch and pull that diaphragm

Err, er er er er er
Er, Er, er er er
Err, er er er er er
Er, Er, er er er

Use your diaphragm
Not your throat, your diaphragm
Use your diaphragm
Don't abuse your diaphragm

THE GIRL (GUY) I MARRY

The girl (guy) I marry, he (she) will be
A Spaatz Cadet in the CAP

We will raise a family
A Squadron that looks just like me

Our kids will march before they walk
And give commands before they talk

Oh how happy we will be
When they command the CTG

OLD LADY

Saw an old lady walking down the street
Had fatigues on her back and boots on her feet
I asked the old lady what she wants to be
She said "A cadet in the CTG"
I said that sounds great to me
To be a member of the CTG

Each verse begins:

Saw an old lady walking down the street
Had _____ on her back (or collar, if it's insignia)
and boots on her feet
I asked the old lady what she wants to be
She said _____ in the CTG

Verses:

Had stripes on her collar and boots on her feet
She said "Flight Sergeant in the CTG"

Had a whistle on her pocket and boots on her feet
She said "First Sergeant in the CTG"

Had a pip on her collar and boots on her feet
She said "Flight Commander in the CTG"

Three pips on her collar and boots on her feet
She said "Squadron Commander in the CTG"

Had diamonds on her collar and boots on her feet
She said "Commander of the CTG"

Final Verse:

I saw God walking down the street
Had fatigues on his back and boots on his feet
I asked him what he wants to be
He said "Sergeant Major of the CTG"

DIDDLY BOPP

Chorus - sing after each verse

Your left, your le-ef
Your left, right, oh left
Your military left
Your left, your right, now pick up the step, your left, your right, your le-eh-
eft

Hi, ho, diddly bopp
I wish I was back on the block
With my suitcase in my hand
I wanna be a travelin' man

Hi, ho, diddly bop
I wish I was back on the block
(This begins each verse)

With a Coke in my hand
I wanna be a drinkin' man

With my books in my hand
I wanna be a studying man

With my tools in my hand
I wanna be a workin' man

With my keys in my hand
I wanna be a drivin' man

GREATEST FLIGHT

Look who's marching beside me
The greatest flight in the CAP
I'm as proud as I could be
Everybody envies me

I don't know, but I've been told
_____ Flight is good as gold
I don't know, but it's been stated
_____ Flight is motivated

ROAD GUARDS

Road Guards in and Road Guards out
Road Guards running all about
If I had a face like you
I could stop the traffic too

Road Guards here and Road Guards there
Road Guards running everywhere
Road Guard, Road Guard don't be blue
Frankenstein was ugly too

Road Guards in and Road Guards out
Road Guards running all about
If I had a low I.Q.
I could stop the traffic too

Road Guards here and Road Guards there
Road Guards running everywhere
Road Guard, Road Guard don't be blue
All this running's good for you

JAKE THE SNAKE

Look to your left and what do you see
Old Jake the Snake looking back at me

Cut his head off and strip his skin
Sew him into Jump boots again

Snakeskin Jump boots aren't too bad
But a better pair of Jump Boots can be had

Raccoon skin and alligator hide
Make a pair of Jump Boots just the right size

Sew 'em up, slip 'em on, lace 'em up tight
We're going on a jump tonight

SOUND, SOUND, SOUND

Cdr: Sound, Sound, Sound Your Left
Flight stomps left foot
Cdr: Sound Your Right
Flight stomps right foot
Cdr: Sound Them Both
Flight stomps left foot then right foot

PARTY HEARTY

We are (NAME OF FLIGHT)
And we like to party
Party, Hearty
Party hearty all night long

Flt immediately sings chorus - they don't echo it:

Your le-eft, your le-eft, your left, right, Get on down
Your le-eft, your le-eft, your left, right, Get on down

We like to boogie
Boogie, Woogie
And when we boogie
We boogie, woogie, all night long (*go straight into chorus*)

We like to do it
Do it to-oo it
And when we do it
We do it to it all night long (*go straight into chorus*)

PIPER CUB

Piper Cub rolling down the strip
CAP's gonna take a little trip

The mission is rescue, that's what we do
Aircrew, Ground Team, Admin too

Aeroplane falls from the sky
If we're not quick the pilot could die

Telephone rings at a quarter to two
They're calling on me and they're calling on you

Saving lives, that is our goal
We're the Civil Air Patrol

YOUR MILITARY LEFT

Your left, your le-eft
Your left, right, left
Your military left
Your left, your right, now pick up the step, your left, your right, your le-eh-eft

One-liners - Flt repeats line immediately

| | |
|--------------------|---------------|
| Hey-ay all the way | › Lotsa fun |
| We run every day | Five miles |
| One mile | Crazy |
| No Sweat | We can run |
| Two miles | To the sun |
| Better yet | We can jump |
| Three miles | From the moon |
| Easy run | All the way |
| Four miles › | Every day |

GRANNY

When my granny was niner zero
She came home a peacetime hero

When my granny was ninety one
She did PT just for fun

When my granny was ninety two
She did PT better than you

When my granny was ninety three
She led the Squadron in (*pause*) PT

When my granny was ninety four
She renewed to do it some more

When my granny was ninety five
She was the greatest Sergeant Major alive

When my granny was ninety six
She did PT just for kicks

When my granny was ninety seven
She up and died and she went to heaven

She met Saint Peter at the Pearly Gate
Saint Pete said "Granny, you are late!"

Then he said with a big wide grin
"Get down, Granny, and knock out ten."

She knocked them out then did some more
Said "I'm proud to join this Airborne Corps"

DOUBLE TIME JODY

One, Two, Three, Four, Hey
Run, We're gonna run, we're gonna run some more hey

I don't like it, no way
Up in the morning, 'fore day
Eat my breakfast, too soon
Hungry as heck be-fore noon

Went to the Mess Sergeant on my knees
Said, Mess Sergeant, Mess Sergeant, feed me please
He replied with a big wide grin
If you want to be in CAP you've gotta be thin

Some loose lines for Double Timing:

One, Two, Three, Four, Hey
Run, We're gonna run, we're gonna run some more hey

One, Two, Three, Four-or
Run me, run me, run me some mor-ore

Four, Three, Two, One
_____ Flight is going on a ru-un

Sergeant, Sergeant, can't you see
All this PT's killing me

Dress it right and cover down
Forty inches all around

Thirty inches is the pace
Slow it down - it's not a race

Running fine and looking good
Ought to be in Hollywood

When your left foot hits the ground
You sound off with a clapping sound
Everybody claps on the left foot

GI beans and GI gravy
Gee, I wish I joined the Navy

GI gravy and GI beans
Gee, I'm glad I'm not a Marine

C-130

(This jody is controversial. Some people believe CAP cadets shouldn't sing war-related jodies. Keep the killing verses out of it & it's just about parachuting.)

C-130 rolling down the strip
64 troopers on a one-way trip

Mission top secret, destination unknown
They don't know if they're coming home

C-130 on the taxiway
Airborne gonna jump today

Stand up, hook up, shuffle to the door
Jump right out and count to four

If that Main don't open wide
I've got a Reserve by my side

If that one should fail me too
Look out below, cause I'm coming through

Tell my sergeant I did my best
Pin my wings upon my chest

OLY ANNA

Chorus: Add after each verse
Oly Anna, Oly, Oly Anna
Oly, Oly, Oly, Oly, Oly, Oly Anna

Verses:

I know a girl out in the east, Oly Oly Anna
She's the one I like the least, Oly Oly Anna

I know a girl out in the west, Oly Oly Anna
She's the one I like the best, Oly Oly Anna

Dress it right and cover down, Oly Oly Anna
Forty inches all around, Oly Oly Anna

Six to the front and three to the rear, Oly Oly Anna
That's the way we do it here, Oly Oly Anna

Used to drive a Chevrolet, Oly Oly Anna
Now I'm marching all the way, Oly Oly Anna

Standing tall and looking good, Oly Oly Anna
Ought to be in Hollywood, Oly Oly Anna

CAP's a flying corps, Oly Oly Anna
So what the heck are we marching for, Oly Oly Anna
etc.

THE CUTEST GUY (or GIRL)

The cutest guy
I ever saw
Was sippin' ci
Der through a straw >

Everybody : The cutest guy I ever saw
(I ever saw)
Was sippin' cider through a straw

I asked him if
He'd show me how
To sip some ci
Der through a straw >

Everybody: I asked him if he'd show me how
(he'd show me how)
To sip some cider through a straw

He said of course
He'd show me how
how
To sip my ci
Der through a straw >

Everybody: He said of course I'll show you
(I'll show you how)
To sip your cider through a straw

And now and then
That straw would slip
slip
And we'd sip ci
Der lip to lip >

Everybody: And now and then that straw would
(that straw would slip)
And we'd sip cider lip to lip

That's how I got
My mother-in-law
And fifteen kids
Who call me Pa >

Everybody: That's how I got my mother-in-law
(my mother-in-law)
An fifteen kids who call me Pa

The moral is
My children dear
Don't you sip ci
Der, you sip beer >

Everybody: The moral is my children dear
(my children dear)
Don't you sip cider, you sip beer!

THE UGLIEST GIRL (or GUY)

The ugliest girl
I ever saw
Came walking out
Of the Dining Hall >

Everybody : The ugliest guy I ever saw
(I ever saw)
Came walking out of the Dining Hall

I looked at her
She looked at me
I got so scared
I climbed a tree >

Everybody : I looked at her, she looked at me
(she looked at me)
I got so scared I climbed a tree

She must have weighed
Three hundred pounds
pounds
Her knuckles dragged
Upon the ground >

Everybody : She must have weighed 300
(Three hundred pounds)
Her knuckles dragged upon the
ground

So here I sit
Up in my tree
And every night
She howls at me >

Everybody : So here I sit up in my tree
(up in my tree)
And every night she howls at me

GIRL CADET (a song)

Oh, when a girl cadet walks down the street
She looks a hundred par from head to feet
She has a smile, a while, a winning way
And just to look at her, you'll recognize her & you'll say
Now there's a girl I'd like to know
She has a cadence, spirit, pep and go
And just to look at her is quite a treat, it's hard to beat
A girl from the Civil Air Patrol