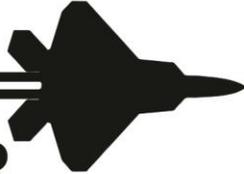




TUSCOLA AIRPOWER

A black silhouette of a jet fighter, pointing to the right, positioned to the right of the word "AIRPOWER".

A56.—JODIES and SONGS

Jodies are an important part of marching in the NC-075th Cadet Corps. 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.

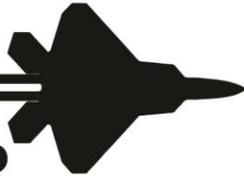
The NC-075th Cadet Corps is particular about the jodies cadets in corp sing. Because we are a benevolent organization, many jodies sung in the military are not appropriate. Do not sing jodies about killing people, war, sex, or alcohol. It detracts from the Cadet Corps image. You may adapt some of your favorite military jodies or use the ones or use the ones provided in this attachment.

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 contact your instructors.



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MARCHING JODIES	DOUBLE TIME JODIES	SONGS
As We March.....	As We March	Cold Root Beer
C-130	C-130	The Cutest Guy (Girl)
The JROTC	The JROTC	Girl Cadet
Cold Root Beer	Double Timing 2-Liners	Give a Cheer
The Cutest Guy (Girl)	The Girl (Guy) I Marry	I Got an Order to Pack my Bags ...
Delayed Cadence	Granny	Old King Cole
Diaphragm	Greatest Flight	They Say That at Encampment
Diddly Bopp	I Want to Join the 75TH	The Ugliest Girl (Guy)
Everywhere We Go	Jake the Snake	Tiny Bubbles
Follow Me	Old Lady	
The Girl (Guy) I Marry	Double Time Jody	
Granny	Piper Cub	
Greatest Flight	Road Guards	
Honey, Babe.....		
I Want to Join the 75TH		
Jake the Snake		
Marching Down the Avenue		
Oh, Here We Go		
Old King Cole		
Old Lady		
Oly Anna		
Party Hearty		
Piper Cub		
Road Guards		
Sound, Sound, Sound		
Tiny Bubbles		
Trading Numbers		
The Ugliest Girl (Guy)		
Whoa, Oh, Oh, Oh		
Yellow Bird		
Your Left, Right, Left		
Your Military Left		

EVERYWHERE WE GO	AS WE MARCH
<p>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!</p>	<p>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 JROTC 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 JROTC</p>
YOUR LEFT, RIGHT, LEFT	TRADING NUMBERS
<p>Your left, right, le-ef Your left, right, le-ef We're motivated We're outstanding We're proud to be cadets now The very, very best now Your left, right, le-ef Your left, right, le-ef Your left, your right, now pick up the step, your left, your right, your le-eh-ef</p>	<p>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!</p>



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THE JROTC	DELAYED CADENCE
<p>I had a friend who said to me Oh, won't you join the JROTC The program he explained to me He told me it was not for free He told me of the sweat and tears That I'd 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</p>	<p>Cdr: Count Cadence, Delayed Cadence, Count Cadence Count Ft: ONE Cdr: Basic Kaydet Ft: TWO Cdr: Better do your best Ft: THREE Cdr: Or you'll find yourself Ft: FOUR Cdr: In the Leaning Rest Ft: ONE Cdr: Hit It! Ft: TWO Cdr: Hit It! Ft: THREE Cdr: Hit It! Ft: FOUR Cdr: Hit It! Ft: ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, NC75th Cadet Corps!</p>
OH, HERE WE GO	GIVE A CHEER
<p>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!</p>	<p>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</p>
HONEY, BABE	MARCHING DOWN THE AVENUE
<p>Regular two-line jodies, done in the following manner: Cdr sings the first line, Ft sings "Honey, Honey." Cdr repeats the first line, Ft 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: NC-75 is a flying corps Ft: HONEY, HONEY Cdr: JROTC is a flying corps Ft: BABE, BABE Cdr: JROTC is a flying corps, so what the heck are we marching for? Ft: 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</p>	<p>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? Ft: You're right! Cdr: Are we weak or strong? Ft: We're strong! Cdr: Sound Off Ft: ONE, TWO Cdr: Sound Off Ft: THREE, FOUR Cdr: Rip it on down Ft: ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, ONE, TWO - THREE FOUR! NOTE: SOUND OFF can be used after many jodies.</p>



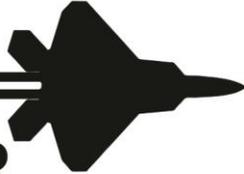
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AIRPOWER

<p style="text-align: center;">THEY SAY THAT AT ENCAMPMENT</p> <p>I don't want no more of JROTC (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</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">WHOA, OH, OH, OH</p> <p>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 75TH</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">I GOT AN ORDER TO PACK MY BAGS</p> <p>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 75TH 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 75TH 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</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">COLD ROOT BEER</p> <p>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"</p>



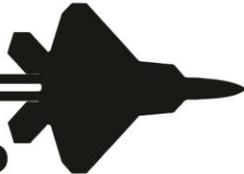
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<p style="text-align: center;">OLD KING COLE</p> <p>1. Old King Cole was a merry old sole, and a merry old sole was he 2. He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he called for his basics three Response: Beer, Beer, Beer, said the Basics 3. What merry men are we 4. For there's none so fair that they can compare to the best of the JROTC</p> <p>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 JROTC</p> <p>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?</p> <p>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.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">OLD LADY</p> <p>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 75TH" I said that sounds great to me To be a member of the 75TH</p> <p>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 75TH</p> <p>Verses: Had stripes on her collar and boots on her feet She said "Flight Sergeant in the 75TH" Had a whistle on her pocket and boots on her feet She said "First Sergeant in the 75TH" Had a pip on her collar and boots on her feet She said "Flight Commander in the 75TH" Three pips on her collar and boots on her feet She said "Squadron Commander in the 75TH" Had diamonds on her collar and boots on her feet She said "Commander of the 75TH"</p> <p>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 75TH"</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">TINY BUBBLES</p> <p>Tiny bubbles Tiny bubbles Tiny bubbles In my wine In my beer In my Coke Make me happy Make me happy Make me woozy Make me fee fine Make me wanna cheer Make me wanna choke</p> <p>Chorus - repeat after every verse Your left, your le-eft Your left, right, left Your left, your le-eft Your military left</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">YELLOW BIRD</p> <p>A yellow bird I lured him in The moral is With a yellow bill With crumbs of bread My children dear Sat perched upon And then I smashed If you're a bird My windowsill His little head Get outa here!</p>



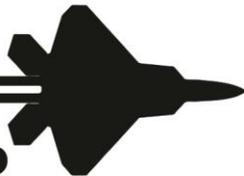
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<p style="text-align: center;">FOLLOW ME</p> <p>Hey, Hey-ay Air Force Hey, Hey-ay Coast Guard U.S. Air Force U.S. Coast Guard Pick up your planes and follow me Pick up your boats and follow me I'm the best of the JROTC I'm the best of the JROTC Hey, Hey-ay Army Hey California U.S. Army Patch on your shoulder Pick up your tanks and follow me Pick up the step and follow me I'm the best of the JROTC Join the best of the JROTC Hey, Hey-ay Navy Hey, Hey, Encampment U.S. Navy Cal Wing Encampment Pick up your ships and follow me Pick up the step and sing with me I'm the best of the JROTC We are the best, we're the 75TH Hey, Hey, Marine Corps U.S. Marine Corps Pick up your guns and follow me I'm the best of the JROTC</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">DIDDLY BOPP</p> <p>Chorus - sing after each verse Your left, your le-eft Your left, right, oh left Your military left Your left, your right, now pick up the step, your left, your right, your le-eheft 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</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">I WANT TO JOIN THE 75TH</p> <p>Sergeant, Sergeant, can't you see I want to join the 75TH 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 75TH</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">DIAPHRAGM</p> <p>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</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">THE GIRL (GUY) I MARRY</p> <p>The girl (guy) I marry, he (she) will be A Spaatz Cadet in the JROTC 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 75TH</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">JAKE THE SNAKE</p> <p>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</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">GREATEST FLIGHT</p> <p>Look who's marching beside me The greatest flight in the JROTC 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</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">SOUND, SOUND, SOUND</p> <p>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</p>



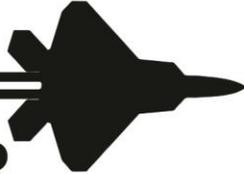
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<p style="text-align: center;">ROAD GUARDS</p> <p>Road Guards in and Road Guards out Road Guards running all about If I had a face like you I could stop the traffic too Road Guards here and Road Guards there Road Guards running everywhere Road Guard, 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</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">PARTY HEARTY</p> <p>We are <u> (NAME OF FLIGHT) </u> And we like to party Party, Hearty Party hearty all night long Flt immediately sings chorus - they don't echo it: Your le-ef, your le-ef, your left, right, Get on down Your le-ef, your le-ef, 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)</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">PIPER CUB</p> <p>Piper Cub rolling down the strip JROTC'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</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">OLY ANNA</p> <p>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 JROTC is a flying corps, Oly Oly Anna So what the heck are we marching for, Oly Oly Anna etc.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">YOUR MILITARY LEFT</p> <p>Your left, your le-ef Your left, right, left Your military left Your left, your right, now pick up the step, your left, your right, your le-eh-ef</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">One-liners - Flt repeats line immediately</p> <p>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</p>



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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 JROTC 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

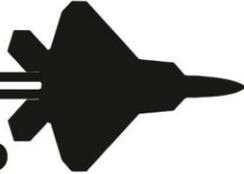
C-130 or C17

(This jody is controversial. Some people believe JROTC cadets shouldn't sing war related jodies. Keep the killing verses out of it & it's just about parachuting.)
 C-130 (C-17) 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 (C-17) 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



TUSCOLA

AIRPOWER



THE CUTEST GUY (or GIRL)	THE UGLIEST GIRL (or GUY)
<p>The cutest guy I ever saw Everybody : The cutest guy I ever saw Was sippin' ci (I ever saw) Der through a straw ☐ Was sippin' cider through a straw I asked him if He'd show me how Everybody: I asked him if he'd show me how To sip some ci (he'd show me how) Der through a straw ☐ To sip some cider through a straw He said of course He'd show me how Everybody: He said of course I'll show you how To sip my ci (I'll show you how) Der through a straw ☐ To sip your cider through a straw And now and then That straw would slip Everybody: And now and then that straw would slip And we'd sip ci (that straw would slip) Der lip to lip ☐ And we'd sip cider lip to lip That's how I got My mother-in-law Everybody: That's how I got my mother-in-law And fifteen kids (my mother-in-law) Who call me Pa ☐ An fifteen kids who call me Pa The moral is My children dear Everybody: The moral is my children dear Don't you sip ci (my children dear) Der, you sip beer ☐ Don't you sip cider, you sip beer!</p>	<p>The ugliest girl I ever saw Everybody : The ugliest guy I ever saw Came walking out (I ever saw) Of the Dining Hall ☐ Came walking out of the Dining Hall I looked at her She looked at me Everybody : I looked at her, she looked at me I got so scared (she looked at me) I climed a tree ☐ I got so scared I climbed a tree She must have weighed Three hundred pounds Everybody : She must have weighed 300 pounds Her knuckles dragged (Three hundred pounds) Upon the ground ☐ Her knuckles dragged upon the ground So here I sit Up in my tree Everybody : So here I sit up in my tree And every night (up in my tree) She howls at me ☐ 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</p>