

LET'S GO-WOLFHOUNDS!

We're swinging along with rifles flashing bright
Going to battle all ready to wage the winning fight.

Over the top wave by wave,
Officers forward, brave leading brave,
Singing the "WOLFHOUND" Song:

(CHORUS)

Let's go-Fighting Wolfhounds,
To the tune of "Do or Die."
What matters this?
What matters that?
So long's our flag is raised on high.
Thru battles' Hell we'll go,
Ne'er stopped by enemy,
"Objective taken"-that's us,
"THE TWENTY-SEVENTH INFANTRY."

THE WOLFHOUND PACK

It takes a certain *kind* of man,
To make the stiff-spined Infantry.
It takes a man

With guts to stand and smash the enemy.

It takes a man to calmly walk,
Behind our own deaf'ning barrage.

It takes a man

To face 'nigh certain death when friendly shells are gone.

(CHORUS)

Oh! the Wolfhound Pack, famous W'olfhound Pack,
Is the "King of the Infantry."

With its men so brave, and its men so bold,
Twenty-Seventh-The Wolfhound Pack.

Other Verses for Chorus of a Differen; Type

Oh! The Wolfhound Pack never leaves the track
'Till it's downed the enemy.

How the things that prowl fear its deep throat' growl!

Twenty-Seventh-The Wolfhound Pack.

Oh! The Wolfhound Pack never turns its back
On a friend, or enemy.

Set on track or trail, it will never fail.

Twenty-Seventh Infantry.

When the Wolfhound Pack hits the trail or track,
It's "Goodbye" to enemy!

Never held at bay, Always on its way,
Twenty-Seventh Infantry.