

The Army Bean - song lyrics

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THE ARMY BEAN.

Tune- "Sweet Bye-and-Bye"

There's a spot that the soldiers all love,
The mess-tent's the place that we mean,
And the dish that we like to see there
Is the old-fashioned white army bean.

Chorus.

Tis the bean that we mean,
And we'll eat as we ne'er ate before;
The army bean, nice and clean,
We'll stick to our beans evermore.

Now the bean in its primitive state
Is a plant we have all often met;
And when cooked in the old army style,
It has charms we can never forget.-Chorus.

The Yankee is fond of beefsteak,
The potato is loved by the Mick;
But the soldier has long since found out
That through life to our beans we should stick.-Chorus.

Then poise a fat bean on your fork,
Gaze upon it and together smack your jaws,
While we arise from around the board
And give the bean three hearty hurrahs.-Chorus.