

“The Ballad of the Green Berets” by Staff Sergeant Barry Sadler

Fighting soldiers from the sky
Fearless men who jump and die
Men who mean just what they say
The brave men of the Green Beret

Chorus

Silver wings upon their chest
These are men, America’s best
One hundred men will test today
But only three will win the Green Beret

Trained to live off nature’s land,
Trained in combat, hand-to-hand
Men who fight by night and day
Courage deep from the Green Berets.

Repeat Chorus

Back at home, a young wife waits
Her Green Beret has met his fate
He has died for those oppressed
Leaving her his last request

Put silver wings on my son’s chest
Make him one of America’s Best
He’ll be a man they’ll test one day
Have him win the Green Beret

Repeat Chorus

(you may be able to hear this on playme.com)

“I-Feel-Like-I’m-Fixin’-to-Die Rag” by Joe McDonald

C’mon all of you big strong men
Uncle Sam needs your help again
He’s got himself in a terrible jam
‘Way down yonder in Vietnam
So put down your books and pick up a gun
We’re gonna have a whole lotta fun.

Chorus

And it’s one-two-three what are we fightin’ for
Don’t ask me I don’t give a damn
Next stop is Vietnam
And it’s five-six-seven open up the Pearly Gates
Why, ain’t no time to wonder why
Whoopee! We’re all gonna die

Well, come on generals, let’s move fast
Your big chance has come at last
Gotta go and get those reds
The only good commie’s the one that’s dead
And you know that peace can only be won
When you blow them all to kingdom come

Repeat Chorus

Come on Wall Street, don’t move slow
Why, man, it’s war a-go-go
There’s plenty of good money to be made
By supplying the army with the tools of the trade
Just hope ‘n’ pray that if they drop The Bomb
They drop it on the Vietcong

Repeat Chorus

Well, come on mothers throughout the land
Pack your boys off to Vietnam
C’mon fathers, don’t hesitate
Send them off before it’s too late
Be the first one on your block
To have your son come home in a box

Repeat Chorus