

The

FIFTH ARMY'S WHERE

MY HEART IS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY IRVING BERLIN

Introduced in the overseas edition of "THIS IS THE ARMY"

NOT THE FIRST, NOT THE SECOND,
NOT THE THIRD, NOT THE FOURTH,
BUT THE FIFTH ARMY'S WHERE MY HEART IS.
WE LANDED IN SALERNO AND KEPT RIGHT ON THE GO,
AS WE FOUGHT OUR WAY THROUGH NAPOLI INTO ANZIO.
MILE BY MILE WE'VE BEEN SOLDIERING
THE HARD WAY IT SEEMS
ON THE ROAD LEADING TO ROME.
AND WITHOUT A SINGLE DOUBT
THERE'LL BE THINGS TO SHOUT ABOUT
WHEN THE FIFTH ARMY COMES HOME.

*Dedicated to
The Fifth Army -
Irving Berlin
Italy - 1944 -*



The Fifth Army's Where My Heart Is

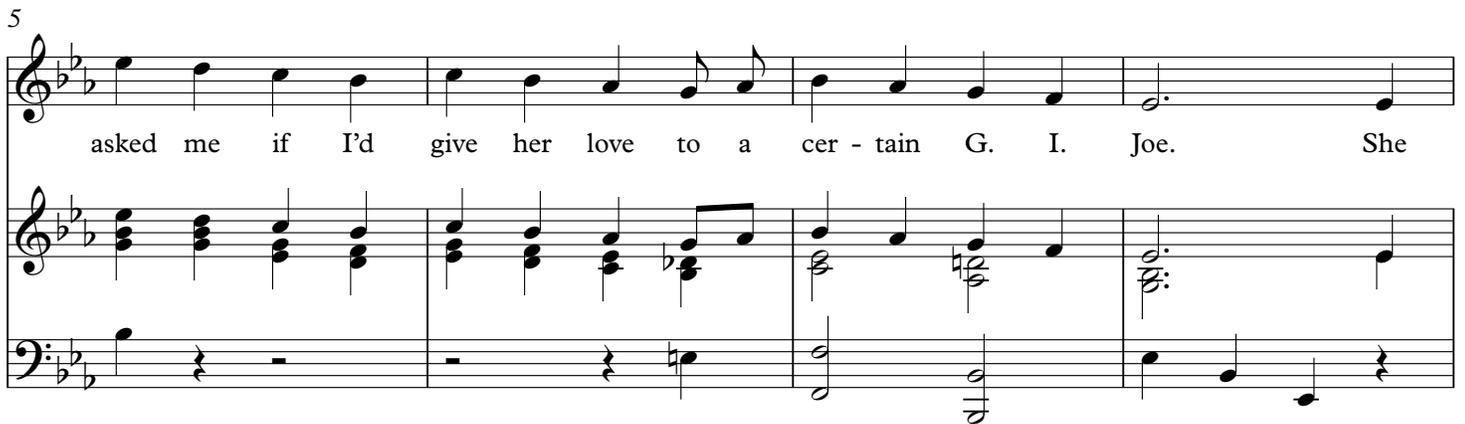
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CHORUS

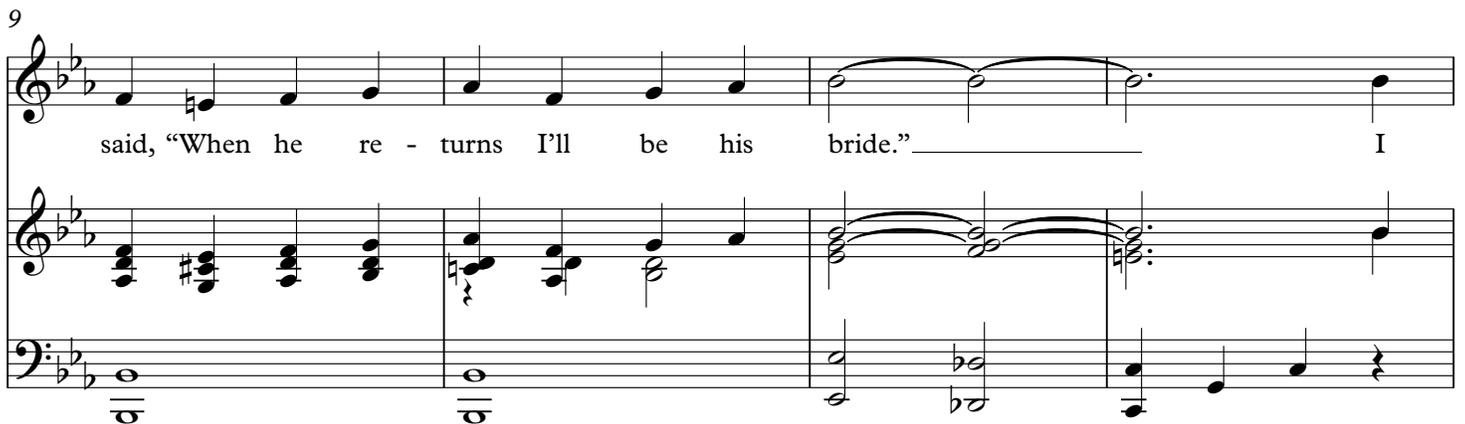
1 I met her in A - mer - i - ca a - bout a month a - go. She



5 asked me if I'd give her love to a cer - tain G. I. Joe. She



9 said, "When he re - turns I'll be his bride." I



13 asked her where he was and she re - plied:



17

“Not the First, not the Sec - ond, not the Third, not the Fourth, but the

22

Fifth Ar - my's where my heart is. He's some-where on a

27

beach-head, which must be lots of fun. I can see him in a bath-ing suit—

32

bask-ing in the sun. From a cute si - gno - ri - na he's been learn - ing to

37

talk like a real na - tive of Rome. _____ She's a

42

ver - y tas - ty dish, but my ba - by 'No Ca -

45

pish' 'til the Fifth Ar - my comes

48

home." "Not the home." _____