

To F-Troop's Valley we're going,
To get us some glory and some fame.
First every day is our goal,
And to put Guts Squadron to shame.

Come and set by my side at the briefing,
Do not hasten to bid me adieu.
To F-Troop's Valley we're going,
To be the best troop in the blue.

We went for to check on the weather,
And they said it was clear as can be.
Now we're marching through summer showers,
To get in the valley by three.

Group staff says there are Guts in the valley,
Group staff says there are Heathens on the way,
There are drop outs all around us,
I'm beginning to doubt what they say.

The assault course goes by like a whirlwind,
(on this invaders will be worst);
The group reaction course is a challenge,
But do well on these and you may come in first.

To F-Troops Valley we're going,
And many strange things will be done,
But the one that holds our attention,
Is for F-Troop to be number one.

Know this by Tuesday evening.