

MILITARY SONGS



"The Army Goes Rolling Along"

Intro: March along, sing
our song, with the Army
of the free
Count the brave, count
the true, who have fought
to victory
We're the Army and
proud of our name
We're the Army and
proudly proclaim

Verse: First to fight for
the right,
And to build the Nation's
might,
And The Army Goes
Rolling Along
Proud of all we have
done,
Fighting till the battle's
won,
And the Army Goes
Rolling Along.

CHORUS: Then it's Hi! Hi!
Hey!
The Army's on its way.
Count off the cadence
loud and strong (TWO!
THREE! FOUR!)

For where e'er we go,
You will always know
That The Army Goes
Rolling Along.



Marine Corps Hymn

From the Halls of
Montezuma
To the Shores of Tripoli;
We fight our country's
battles
In the air, on land and
sea;
First to fight for right and
freedom
And to keep our honor
clean;
We are proud to claim
the title
of United States Marine.

Our flag's unfurled to
every breeze
From dawn to setting
sun;
We have fought in every
clime and place
Where we could take a
gun;
In the snow of far-off
Northern lands

And in sunny tropic
scenes;
You will find us always
on the job
The United States
Marines.

Here's health to you and
to our Corps
Which we are proud to
serve
In many a strife we've
fought for life
And never lost our nerve;
If the Army and the Navy
Ever look on Heaven's
scenes;
They will find the streets
are guarded by The
United States Marines.



U.S. Navy Song **(Anchors Aweigh)**

CHORUS: Anchors
Aweigh, my boys,
Anchors Aweigh.
Farewell to foreign
shores,
We sail at break of day-
ay-ay-ay.

MILITARY SONGS

Through our last night
ashore,
Drink to the foam,
Until we meet once more.
Here's wishing you a
happy voyage home.

Stand Navy out to sea,
Fight our battle cry
We'll never change our
course,
So vicious foe steer shy-
y-y-y.
Roll out the TNT,
Anchors Aweigh.
Sail on to victory
And sink their bones to
Davy Jones, hooray!



U.S. AIR FORCE

**The Air Force Song
(Wild Blue Yonder)**
Off we go into the wild
blue yonder,
Climbing high, into the
sun,
Here they come zooming
to meet our thunder,
At 'em boys, Give'er the
gun!

Down we dive, spouting
our flame from under,
Off with one helluva roar!
We live in fame, or go
down in flame,
Hey! Nothing'll stop the
U.S. Air Force!

Minds of men fashioned a
crate of thunder,
Sent it high into the blue,
Hands of men blasted the
world asunder,
How they lived God only
knew!
Souls of men dreaming of
skies to conquer,
Gave us wings ever so
soar,
With scouts before and
bombers galore, Hey!
Nothing'll stop the U.S.
Air Force!

Off we go into the wild
sky yonder,
Keep the wings level and
true,
If you'd live to be a grey
haired wonder,

Keep your nose out of the
blue! (Out of the blue,
boy!)
Flying men, guarding the
nation's border,
We'll be there, followed
by more,

In echelon we carry on,
Hey!
Nothing'll stop the U.S.
Air Force!



U.S. Coast Guard March (Semper Paratus)

From Aztec shore to
Arctic zone, to Europe
and Far East.
The Flag is carried by our
ships in times of war and
peace;
And never have we
struck it yet in spite of
foe-men's might,
Who cheered our crews
and cheered again for
showing how to fight.

CHORUS:

So here's the Coast Guard
marching song, We sing
on land or sea.
Through surf and storm
and howling gale, High
shall our purpose be.
"Semper Paratus" is our
guide, Our fame, our
glory too,
To fight to save or fight
and die! Aye! Coast
Guard we fight for you!