

THE ARMY GO ROLLING ALONG - ARMY

Intro: | C | G7 | C | C\G7\C\

(sing G)

Over hill, over dale as we hit the dusty trail, and the Caissons go rolling a-long  
First to fight for the right, and to build the Nation's might,  
and the Army goes rolling a-long

**CHORUS**

Then it's hi! hi! hee! in the field artiller-ry, shout out your numbers loud & strong  
For where'er we go you will always know that the Caissons go Rolling A-long  
For where'er we go you will always know that the Army goes Rolling A-long

In and out hear them shout, counter march and right-about,  
And the Caissons go rolling a-long  
Proud of all we have done, fighting till the battle's won  
And the Caissons go rolling a-long **OUTRO TO CHORUS**

(sing A)

**MARINE HYMN - MARINES**

From the Halls of Monte-zuma to the shores of Tripo - li  
We will 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 Ma-rines.  
Yes, we're proud to claim the title of United States Ma-rine

**REPEAT**

# COAST GUARD

*Chorus is highlighted*

**Intro:** | C | C E7 Am Dm | C G7 | C |

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 foeman's might.  
 Who cheered our crews and cheered a-gain, for showing how to fight.

**So here's the Coast Guard marching song, we sing on land or sea.  
 Through surf and storm and howl-ing 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 are for you.  
 To fight to save or fight and die, aye! Coast Guard we are for you**

*(sing C)*

## ANCHORS AWEIGH - NAVY

Stand Navy out to sea, fight our battle cry;  
 Well never change our course, so vicious foe, steer shy-ay-ay-ay  
 Roll out the T.N.T., An-chors A-weigh  
 Sail on to vic-to-ry and sink their bones to Davy Jones hoo-ray!  
 Anchors a-weigh, my boys, anchors a-weigh  
 Farewell to foreign shores we sail at break of day-a-a-a  
 Through our last night ashore, drink to the foam  
 Until we meet again, here's wishing you a happy voyage home

*(sing G)*

## OFF WE GO INTO THE WILD BLUE YONDER – AIR FORCE

Off we go, into the wild blue yon-der, climbing high into the sun  
 Here they come, zooming to meet our thun-der, at `em boys, give'er the gun  
 Down we dive, spouting our flame from un-der, off with one heckuva roar  
 We live in fame or go down in flame, nothing'll stop the U.S. Air Force!  
 We live in fame or go down in flame, hey, nothing'll stop the U.S. Air Force