






THE MARINES' 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
UNITED STATES MARINES.

