

ARMED FORCES MEDLEY

Words- Paul Colwell

Music- Paul and Ralph Colwell

(Air Force)

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 terrible roar!
We live in fame or go down in flame
Hey! Nothing can stop the US Air Force!

(Marines)

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 Marines.

(Army)

Over hill, over dale, we have hit the dusty trail,
And those caissons go rolling along.
"Counter march! Right about!"
Hear those wagon soldiers shout,
While those caissons go rolling along.
For it's Hi! Hi! Hee! In the Field Artillery,
Call off your numbers loud and strong-...2, 3, 4,
And where we go, you will always know
That those caissons are rolling along.

(Navy)

Anchors aweigh my boys, Anchors aweigh,
Farewell to college joys,
We sail at break of day, day, day, day!
Through our last night on shore,
Anchors aweigh, Until we meet once more
Here's wishing you a happy voyage home.

(Coast Guard)

We're always ready for the call,
We place our trust in Thee.
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!
Ayé! Coast Guard, we are for you.

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