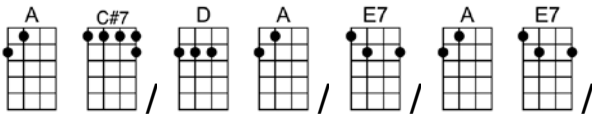
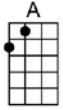
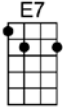


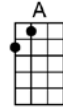

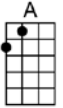
THE ARMY GOES ROLLING ALONG

Intro: 

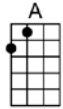
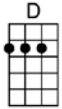
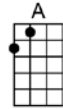
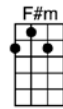
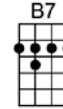



Over hill, over dale as we hit the dusty trail, and the Caissons go rolling a-long.
First to fight for the right, and to build the Nation's might, and The Army Goes Rolling A-long

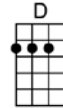
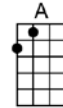




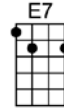
In and out, hear them shout, counter march and right a-bout, and the Caissons go rolling a-long.
Proud of all we have done, fighting till the battle's won, and The Army Goes Rolling A-long


Then it's hi! hi! hee! in the field artille-ry, shout out your numbers loud and strong,
Then it's hi! hi! hey! The Army's on its way. Count off the cadence, loud and strong

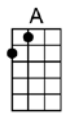
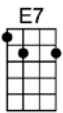
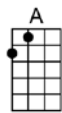

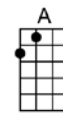


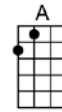



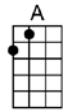
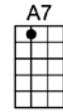
For where'er you go, you will always know that the Caissons go rolling a-long.
For where'er we go, you will always know that The Army Goes Rolling A-long!

MARINES' HYMN

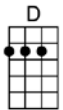
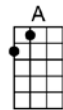
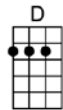
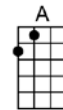
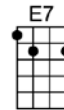






From the Halls of Monte-zuma to the shores of Tripo - li

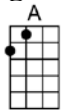



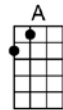



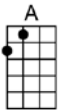
We fight our country's battles in the air, on land, and sea;

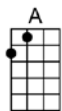
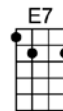
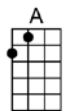

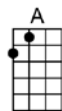
First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean;







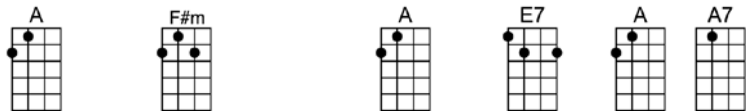
We are proud to claim the title of United States Ma-rine.

Yes, we're proud to claim the title of United States Ma-rine.

p.2. Armed Services Medley

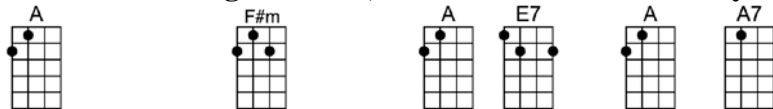
ANCHORS AWEIGH



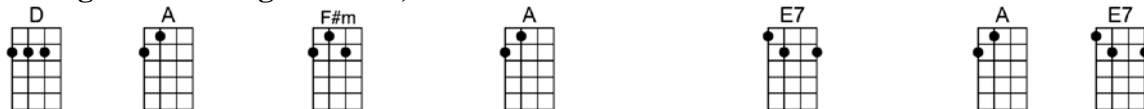
Stand Navy out to sea, fight our battle cry;
Anchors a-weigh, my boys, an - chors a-weigh



We'll never change our course, so vicious foe, steer shy-y-y,
Farewell to foreign shores, we sail at break of day-ay-ay

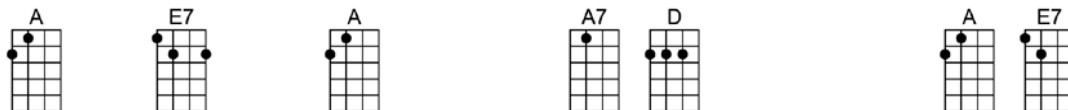


Roll out the T. N. T., An - chors A-weigh.
Through our last night ashore, drink to the foam

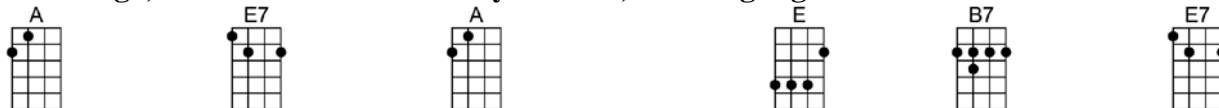


Sail on to vic - to - ry, and sink their bones to Davy Jones hoo-ray!
Until we meet once more, here's wishing you a happy voyage home

OFF WE GO INTO THE WILD BLUE YONDER



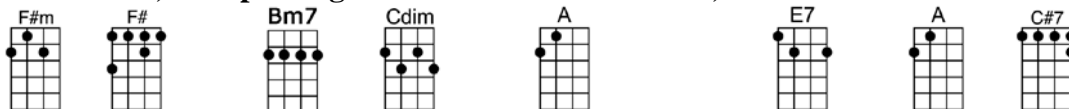
Off we go, into the wild blue yon - der, climbing high into the sun



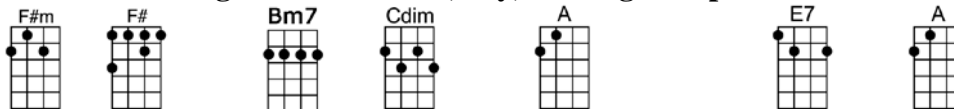
Here they come, zooming to meet our thun - der, at 'em boys, give 'er the gun



Down we dive, spouting our flame from un - der, off with one heckuva roar



We live in fame or go down in flame, hey, 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!