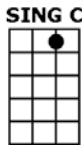
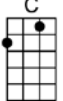
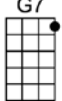
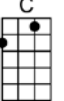
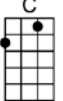
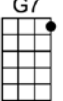
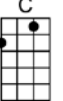
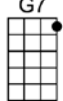


SING C



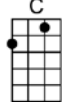
# MARINES' HYMN<sub>(BAR)</sub>

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

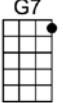
**Intro:**  /  /  //  /  /  /  /

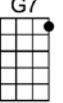
From the Halls of Monte - zuma to the shores of Tripo - li  
 Our flag's un-furled to every breeze, from dawn to setting sun  
 Here's a health to you and to our Corps, which we are proud to serve

We fight our country's battles in the air, on land, and sea;  
 We have fought in every clime and place, where we could take a gun  
 In many a strife we've fought for life, and never lost our nerve

First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean;  
 In the snow of far off Northern lands, and in sunny tropic scenes  
 If the Army and the Navy ever look on heaven's scenes

We are proud to claim the title of United States Ma-rine.  
 You will find us always on the job, The United States Mar-ines  
 They will find the streets are guarded by United States Mar-ines

# MARINES' HYMN

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

**Intro: C / G7 / C // C / G7 / C / G7 /**

**C G7 C**  
**From the Halls of Montezuma**

**G7 C**  
**To the shores of Tripoli**

**G7 C**  
**We fight our country's battles**

**G7 C C7**  
**In the air, on land, and sea;**

**F C**  
**First to fight for right and freedom**

**F C C#dim G7**  
**And to keep our honor clean;**

**C G7 C**  
**We are proud to claim the title**

**G7 C**  
**Of United States Marine.**