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, anchors 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-ay

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

Sail on to victory, 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 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 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!
THE ARMY GO ROLLING ALONG

Intro:   | A  C#7 | D  A | E7 | A  E7 |

A       AMA7             A6                        Bbdim                  Bm7             E7             A    E7
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

A       AMA7             A6                        Bbdim                  Bm7              E7           A
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

A                             D                    A     F#m                    B7                           E7
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

A       C#7     D                         A                       E7                                  A        E7
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

A           E7        A                                  E7      A
From the Halls of Monte-zuma to the shores of Tripo - li

E7              A                             E7            A       A7
We fight our country's battles in the air, on land, and sea;

D                               A                        D                        A  Bbdim  E7
First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean;

A             E7            A                      E7             A
We are proud to claim the title of United States Ma-rine.

A             E7           A                        E7            A
Yes, we're proud to claim the title of United States Ma-rine.
ANCHORS AWEIGH

A     F#m      A  E7  A  A7
Stand Navy out to sea, fight our battle cry;
Anchors a-weigh, my boys, anchors a-weigh

D   A                         B7            E7
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-ay

A     F#m      A  E7  A  A7
Roll out the T. N. T., anchors A-weigh.
Through our last night ashore, drink to the foam

D   A     F#m   C#7   F#m   A  E7  A  E7
Sail on to victory, 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

A     E7      A  D  Ebdim  A7  D  A  E7
Off we go, into the wild blue yonder, climbing high into the sun

A     E7  A  D  Ebdim  A  E  B7  E  E7
Here they come, zooming to meet our thunder, at 'em boys, give 'er the gun

A     E7  A  D  Ebdim  A7  D  C#7
Down we dive, spouting our flame from under, off with one heckuva roar

F#m  F#  Bm  Cdim  A  E7  A  C#7
We live in fame or go down in flame, hey, nothing'll stop the U.S. Air Force!

F#m  F#  Bm  Cdim  A  E7  A
We live in fame or go down in flame, hey, nothing'll stop the U.S. Air Force!