

US Air Force Song (Off We Go, Into the Wild Blue Yonder)

[G]Off we go [D]into the [G]wild blue yonder,
[C]climbing high into the [G]sun.[D]
[G]Here they come, [D]zooming to [G]meet our thunder,
[A]at'em boys giv'er the [D]gun.
[G]Down we dive [D]spouting our [G]flames from under,
[C] off with one hell-uv-a-[B7]roar!
We [Em]live in [E7]fame, or go [Am]down in [A7]flames,
[G]nothing can stop the [D]U.S. Air [G]Force! [D]

[G]Minds of men [D]fashioned a [G]crate of thunder,
[C]sent it high into the [G]blue.[D]
[G]Hands of men [D]blasted the [G]world asunder,
[A]how they lived God only [D]knew!
[G]Souls of men, [D]dreaming of [G]skies to conquer,
[C]gave us wings ever to [B7]soar.
With [Em]scouts [E7]before and [Am]bombers [A7]galore,
[G]nothing can stop the [D]U.S. Air [G]Force! [D]

[G]Here's a toast to the host of those
Who love the [C]vastness of the [G]sky,
To a friend we send a message
Of his [A]brother men who [D]fly.
We [G]drink to those who gave their all of old,
Then [C]down we roar
to score the [A]rainbow's pot of [D]gold.
A [G]toast to the host of men we boast, the [D]US Air [G]Force.

[G]Off we go [D]into the wild [G]sky yonder,
[C]Keep the wings level and [G]true![D]
[G]If you'd live [D]to be a [G]grey-haired wonder,
[A]Keep your nose out of the [D]blue! (Out of the blue, boy!)
[G]Flying men [D]guarding the [G]nation's border,
[C]We'll be there, followed by [B7]more,
In [Em]eche[E7]lon we [Am]carry [A7]on! Hey!
[G]Nothing'll stop the [D]US Air [G]Force![D] [G]

