

Armed Forces Tribute Medley

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[C7]We're [F]always ready for the call, we [C7]place our trust in [F]Thee.
Through [C7]surf and storm and [F]howl[A7]ing [Dm]gale,
high [G7]shall our purpose [C]be
[C7]"Semper [F]Paratus" is our guide,
our [C7]fame, our glory, [F]too.
To [C7]fight to save or [F]fight [A7]and [Dm]die!
Aye! [F]Coast Guard, we [C7]are for [F]you.

[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]

Over [C]hill, over dale, as we hit the dusty trail,
and those [G]Caissons go [G7]rolling a[C]long.
In and out, hear them shout, Counter march and right about,
and those [G]Caissons go [G7]rolling a[C]long.
Then it's [C]hi! hi! hee! in the [F]field artillery,[C]
[Am]shout out your [D]numbers loud and [G]strong.
For where [C]er you [E7]go, [F]you will always [C]know,
that those [G]Caissons go [G7]rolling a[C]long.

[C]Anchors A[Am]weigh, my boys, [C]An[G]chors A[C]weigh.
[F]Farewell to [C]col[F]lege [C]joys,
[Am]we [D]sail at break of [G]day-ay-ay-ay.
[C]Through our last [Am]night on shore, [C]drink [G]to the [C]foam,
[F]Until we [C]meet [F]once [G]more,
[Am]here's [C]wishing you a [G]happy voyage [C]home.

From the [D]Halls of [A]Monte[D]zuma, to the [A]shores of [A7]Tripo[D]li,
we fight our [A]country's [D]battles, in the [A]air, on [A7]land and [D]sea.
First to [G]fight for right and [D]freedom, and to [G]keep our honor [A]clean,
we are [D]proud to [A]claim the [D]title of U[A]nited [A7]States Ma[D]rine.