

From the Halls of Montezuma (Marine Hymn)

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

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.

Our [D]Flag's un[A]ful'd to [D]every breeze,
from [A]dawn to [A7]setting [D]sun.
We have fought in [A]every [D]clime and place,
[A]where [A7]we could take a [D]gun.
In the [G]snow of far-off [D]northern lands,
and in [G]sunny tropic [A]scenes,
you will [D]find us [A]always [D]on the job,
the U[A]nites [A7]States Ma[D]rines.

Here's [D]health to [A]you and [D]to our Corps,
which [A]we are [A7]proud to [D]serve.
In many a [A]strife we've [D]fought for life,
and [A]never [A7]lost our [D]nerve.
If the [G]Army and the [D]Navy,
ever [G]look on Heaven's [A]scenes,
they will [D]find the [A]streets are [D]guarded
by U[A]nited [A7]States Ma[D]rines!

