

# The Marines' Hymn

Traditional

From the Halls of Mon - te - zu - - - ma, To the Shores of

Tri - po - - - li; We fight our coun - try's

bat - - - - tles In the air, on land, and sea; First to

fight for right and free - dom And to keep our hon - or

clean; We are proud to claim the ti - - - -

tle Of U - ni - ted States Ma - - - - rines.

2. Our flag's unfurled to every breeze,  
From dawn to setting sun;  
We have fought in every clime and place  
Where we could take a gun;  
In the snow of far off northern lands  
And in sunny tropic scenes;  
You will find us always on the job --  
The United States Marines.

3. Here's health to you and to our Corps  
Which we are proud to serve;  
In many a strife we've fought for life  
And never lost our nerve;  
If the Army and the Navy  
Ever look on Heaven's scenes;  
They will find the streets are guarded  
By United States Marines.