

The Marines' Hymn

Jacques Offenbach

1. From the halls of Mon - te - zu ma, To the shores of
 2. Our flag's un - furled to ev - 'ry breeze From dawn to
 3. Here's health to you and to our corps Which we are

Tri - po - li;
 set - ting sun;
 proud to serve;

We will fight our coun - try's bat -
 We have fought in ev - 'ry clime and
 In ma - ny a strife we've fought for

bles In the air, on land, and sea; First to fight for
 place where we could take a gun; In the snow of
 life And ne - ver lost our nerve; If the Ar - my

right and free - dom And to keep our ho - nor clean;
 far - off Nor - thern lands And in sun - ny tro - pic scenes;
 and the Na - vy Ev - er look on Hea - ven's scenes;

— We are proud to claim the ti -
 — You will find us al - ways on the
 — They will find the streets are guard -

tle of U - ni - ted States Ma - rines.
 job, The U - ni - ted States Ma - rines.
 ed by U - ni - ted States Ma - rines.