Marines’ Hymn Lyrics

From the Halls of Montezuma
   To the Shores of Tripoli;
We fight our country’s battles
   In the air, on land and sea;
First to fight for right and freedom
   And to keep our honor clean;
We are proud to claim the title
   of United States Marine.

Our flag's unfurled to every breeze
   From dawn to setting sun;
We have fought in ev'ry 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.

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.