

Anchors Aweigh (Navy)

Anchors Aweigh, my boys, Anchors Aweigh.
Farewell to college joys,
We sail at break of day-ay-ay-ay.
Through our last night on shore, drink to the foam,
Until we meet once more,
Here's wishing you a happy voyage home.



Marine's Hymn

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.



The Army Goes Rolling Along (Army)

First to fight for the right,	Then it's Hi! Hi! Hey!
And to build the Nation's might,	The Army's on its way.
And the Army goes rolling along	Count off the cadence loud and
Proud of all we have done,	strong
Fighting till the battle's won,	For where e'er we go,
And the Army Goes Rolling Along.	You will always know
	That the Army goes rolling along.

