

doomed to spend our lives a - way in the land that God for - got. While
 sweat - in' out tank gun - ner - y for nine - ty cents a day. We
 hum - -ble life does guide our way, to live in the land of the free. And
 ev - en if that ser - vice means that fi - nal bu - gle call. For

as a rat there was much to learn, The chow, it was no dream. We were
 wake and work to the bu - gle call, and close or - der drill all day. We
 lest our fam - 'lies ere for - get, we live our ho - nor bold, It's
 when we meet at Fidd - ler's Green, Saint Pe - ter will be there still, To

spit shin - in' shoes and march - ing tours, and rea - dy for life se -
 stu - dy - hard from dawn to dark, and do what tact of - fi - cers
 DU - TY, HO - NOR, A CHIEVE - MENT, that casts us in life's
 wel - come us from the IN - STI - TUTE, we've served time on THE

-rene.
 say.
 mold.
 HILL.

2.As
 3.We
 4.And
 CHORUS