The Pet of the Brave Marines.

Lyric by
ARTHUR GILLESPIE.

Music by
FREDERIC CHAPIN.

Tempo di Marcia.

hgold a young maid-en whose spir-its are la-den, With bony-ant ec-sta-

on cel-e-br-a-tion or spe-cial oc-ca-sion, You'll find me ev-ry-

cy: I'm a gal-lant uni-on sol-dier girl in fine ar-

where: I am loved by all the Offi-cers and good ship's
Poetic in motion, in every motion, I'm full of jollity. When battle is raging, I'm ever engaging, If but to do and dare. My heart and hand is forever with the blue and gray. With banners a flying and sailors a crying, Yeo-blue, I never have fretted, nor have I regretted, The ho, my lads, yeo-ho! I am in the thick of the fight when ever day I went to sea, To fight for Uncle Sam and wave his
danger is nigh, And what-er be falls or when
bar-ner a bove, So let all re-joice, with a

du-ty calls You will find me there to do or
migh-ty voice, For the glo-ry of the flag we

die...... For-ev-er to-geth-er the
love...... Pro-ect it re spect it the

Un-ion flag un-fold, Then cheek it en-dear it in
stars and stripes on high Then praise it and raise it be -
loving words untold. There's not a completer nor

tween the sea and sky. We're always together in

regiment neither that ever faced a foe. Than the gal-

ciest weather we never quail nor fear. We're the gal-

lant

brave marines

Tata tara:

brave marines

Tata tara:

Tata tara!

ra;

For

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REFRAIN.

I am the pet of the brave marines Who fears no enemy. From
captain down to gunner's mate, They all "salute" to me.

when in the midst of the shot and shell Or time of peace serene.

colors fly the cannons roar for the pet of the brave marines. For

The Pet of etc. 5