

"SEMPER PARATUS"

From Aztec shore to Arctic Zone,
To Europe and Far East,
The Flag is carried by our ships
In times of war and peace;
And never have we struck it yet
In spite of foeman's might,
Who cheered our crews and cheered again
For showing how to fight.

"CHORUS"

So here's the Coast Guard marching song,
We sing on land or sea.
Through surf and storm and howling gale,
High shall our purpose be.
"Semper Paratus" is our guide,
Our fame, our glory, too,
To fight to save or fight and die!
Aye! Coast Guard, we are for you.

Surveyor and Narcissus,
The Eagle and Dispatch,
The Hudson and the Tampa,
The names are hard to match;
From Barrow's shores to Paraguay,
Great lakes or ocean's wave,
The Coast Guard fought through storms
and winds to punish or to save.

Aye, we've been "Always Ready"
To do, to fight, or die
Write glory to the shield we wear
In letters to the sky.
To sink the foe or save the maimed
Our mission and our pride,
We'll carry on 'til Kingdom Come
Ideals for which we've died.

—FRANCIS VAN BOSKERCK
Captain, USCG