

MERCHANT MARINERS' HYMN

Their country called to ask for help:
"You must take my ships to sea
I need you to be my strong life-line
And I need you urgently!"

So on tee-two's and on Liberties
And on ships with Victory's name
They carried oil, carried guns and wheat
Thru ice and storm and flame

So remember them, all you who walk
In the sun of Freedom's day
And pray for the mariners we lost
On seas so far away!

They sailed their ships with guts and brains
Without the Navy's guns
They convoyed north to far Murmansk
And made all the perilous runs
But their cargoes helped our heroes fight
And our allies to survive
Our ships and our brave merchant mariners
Kept Freedom's hope alive!

When they said goodbye, so proud to serve
As War's demands decreed
America's merchant mariners
Responded to her need!

Honor those who paid the price
With the ultimate sacrifice
In the service of our Merchant Marine!