

The MERCHANT MARINERS' HYMN

TTBB

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mf *mm ~ 96*

ff

Their coun - try called to _ ask for help: "You must take my _ ships to _
(They) sailed their ships with _ guts and brains With _ out the _ Na - vy's _

mf

mf

4

ff *mf* *ff*

sea! I _ need you to be my _ strong life _ line And I need you ur - gent -
guns They _ con - voyed _ north to _ far Mur _ mansk And made all the per -'lous

8

mp *mp*

ly!" Ahhh
runs Ahhh

[B1 solo; B2 hums]

ff

So on Tee - Two's and on Li - ber - ties And on ships with Vic - t'ry's
But their car - goes helped our he - roes fight And the Al - lies to sur -

12

mm ~ 96 *ff*

They car - ried the oil and the guns and _ wheat Thru' _ ice and _ storm and
Our ships and the men of our mer - chant ma - rine Kept _ Free - dom's _ hope a -

mf

name
vive

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16 *slower ~ 88*
ff

flame So re - mem - ber them, all you _ who _ walk In the sun of Free - dom's
live! When they said good bye, so proud _ to _ serve - As _ war's de - mands de -

[B1/B2 *mf*] Hmm

20 *mf*

day And pray for the mar - i - ners we lost On seas so far a -
creed A - mer - i - ca's mer - chant ma - ri - ners Re - spond - ed to her --

ff *mf* *ff*

24 1 2 *mm ~ 60*
ff

way! They need! Ho - nor those who paid the price With the

mf

27

ul - ti - mate sac - ri - fice In the ser - vice of our mer _ chant ma - rine! _ _