



Amy Potter

États-Unis, South Shore

Patriotic Armed Forces Medley (New - includes Coast Guard march) Traditional

A propos de l'artiste

Visit The Potter Pages at <https://woodyandamypotter.wordpress.com/> for more free sheet music. Born and raised in Portsmouth, Ohio, Amy studied piano from age 8 to age 13. After years of travel and travail, she returned to her hometown area and received Christ as her Savior. She is married, and her husband, Woody, helps record her piano instrumental mp3s in a small home studio. She has played accompaniment for choirs and for special music and is now one of the pianists at Victory Baptist Church in West Portsmouth, Ohio. Amy enjoys composing gospel songs and arranging piano accompaniments for vocalists. She also enjoys playing special arrangements of public domain hymns. Her style is a combination of Christian/Southern Gospel/Folk/Ragtime. She is a self-taught composer. Amy gives God the glory for all that she has accomplished.

Page artiste : https://www.free-scores.com/partitions_gratuites_amylupotter.htm

A propos de la pièce



Titre : Patriotic Armed Forces Medley
[New - includes Coast Guard march]
Compositeur : Traditional
Arrangeur : Potter, Amy
Droit d'auteur : Copyright © Amy Potter
Editeur : Potter, Amy
Instrumentation : Piano seul
Style : Traditionnel

Amy Potter sur [free-scores.com](https://www.free-scores.com)



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Patriotic Armed Forces Medley

Air Force, Army, Coast Guard, Marines, Navy, and ending with Taps

arranged by Amy Potter

Vivace

Air Force

Piano

Off we go in-to the wild blue yon-der, climb - ing high in-to the sun.

8 Here they come zoom-ing to meet our thun - der, At 'em boys,

14 Giver 'er the gun! Down we dive, spout-ing our flame from un - der,

21 off with one heck-u - va roar! We live in fame or go down in

28 flame. Hey! No-thing -'ll stop the U. S. Air Force! *Army* O - ver hill, o - ver

34 dale, we will hit the dust-y trail, and the caissons go roll ing a - long. In and

41 out, hear them shout, coun - ter marchand right a - bout, and the cais-sons go roll-ing a

47

long. Then it's hi hi hee for the field ar till er y. Shout out your

54

num ber loud and strong. For where e'er you go, you will al-ways

60

know that the caissons go roll-ing a long. So here's — the Coast Guard March-ing

65

Song. We sing on land or sea. Through surf and storm and howl - ing gale, High

70

shall our pur-post be. "Sem - per Pa ra tus" is our guide. Our fame, our glo ry,

75

too. To fight to save or fight and die! Aye! Coast Guard, we are for you! From the

80

halls of Mon-te - zu - ma, to the shores of Trip-o li We will fight our coun-try's bat - tles in the

86
 air, on land and sea. First to fight for right and free - dom and to keep our ho-nor

91
 clean. We are proud to claim the ti - tle of U - ni - ted States Ma - rine! Navy
 An - chors a -

97
 weigh, my boys, an - chors a - weigh. Fare well to col-lege joys we sail at break of

103
 day - ay ay ay, Through our last night on shore, drink to the foam. Un - til we

109
 meet once more here's wish ing you a hap - py voy - age home. TAPS Grave
 Day is done. Gone the

113
 sun, from the lakes, from the hills, from the skies. All is well, safe - ly rest; God is

118 (dying out . . .)
 nigh. *mp* *pp*

Ped.