

- 1 Eternal Father, strong to save,
whose arm has bound the restless wave,
who bade the mighty ocean deep
its own appointed limits keep:
oh, hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

- 2 O Savior, whose almighty word
the winds and waves submissive heard,
who walked upon the foaming deep,
and calm amid the storm didst sleep:
oh, hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

- 3 O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
upon the chaos dark and rude,
and bid its angry tumult cease,
and give, for wild confusion, peace:
oh, hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

- 4 O Trinity of love and pow'r,
all trav'lers guard in danger's hour
from rock and tempest, fire and foe,
protect them wheresoe'er they go;
thus evermore shall rise to thee
glad hymns and praise from land and sea.

Naval (General)

Lord, guard and guide all those who fly
and those who on the ocean ply;
be with our troops upon the land,
and all who for their country stand:
be with these guardians day and night
and may their trust be in thy might.

Marines

Eternal Father, grant, we pray,
to all Marines, both night and day,
the courage, honor, strength, and skill,
their land to serve, thy law fulfill;
be thou the shield forevermore
from every peril to the Corps.

Coast Guard

Eternal Father, Lord of hosts,
watch o'er all those who guard our coasts.
protect them from the raging seas
and give them light and life and peace.
Grant them from thy great throne above
the shield and shelter of thy love.

Sts. 1-4, William Whiting, 1825-1878, alt.; st. 5, unknown; Marines, J. E. Seim; Coast Guard, George H. Jenks Jr.

- 1 Oh, say can you see by the dawn's early light
what so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
whose broad stripes and bright stars thru the perilous fight,
o'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
Oh, say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

- 2 Oh! thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
between their loved home and the war's desolation!
Blest with victory and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
and this be our motto: "In God is our trust."
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

Francis Scott Key, 1779–1843