

SM 792

3

The Pet of the Brave Marines.

Lyric by
ARTHUR GILLESPIE.

Music by
FREDERIC CHAPIN.

Tempo di Marcia.

ff

The piano introduction is in 6/8 time, marked 'Tempo di Marcia' and 'ff'. It features a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand, primarily using chords and eighth notes.

Be -
Up -

The first vocal line consists of a single melodic staff with a treble clef. It begins with a rest for four measures, followed by the lyrics 'Be - Up -'.

hold a young maid-en whose spir - its are la - den, With bouy - ant ec - sta -
on cel - e - bra - tion or spec - ial oc - ca - sion, You'll find me ev - 'ry -

The first vocal line continues with the lyrics: 'hold a young maid-en whose spir - its are la - den, With bouy - ant ec - sta - on cel - e - bra - tion or spec - ial oc - ca - sion, You'll find me ev - 'ry -'.

cy. — I'm a gal - lant un - ion sol - dier girl in fine ar -
where. — I am loved by all the Of - fi - cers and good ship's

The second vocal line continues with the lyrics: 'cy. — I'm a gal - lant un - ion sol - dier girl in fine ar - where. — I am loved by all the Of - fi - cers and good ship's'.

Copyright MCMVI by Jerome H. Remick & Co.
Successors to The Whitney Warner Pub. Co. Detroit - New York
Entered according to act of the Parliament of Canada in the year MCMVI,
by Jerome H. Remick & Co. in the Department of Agriculture.

ray. — Po - et - ic in mo - tion, in ev - e - ry no - tion, I'm full of jol - li -
crew; — When battle is raging, I'm ev - er en - gaging, If but to do and

ty; — My heart and hand is for - ev - er with the blue and
dare. — I love the smell of the pow - der and the o - cean

gray. — With ban - ners a fly - ing and sail - ors a cry - ing, Yeo -
blue, — I nev - er have fret - ted, nor have I re - gret - ted, The

ho, my lads, yeo - ho! — I am in the thick of the fight when - ev - er
day I went to sea, — To fight for Un - cle Sam and wave his

dan - ger is nigh, — And what - e'er be - falls — or when
ban - ner a - bove, — So let all re - joice, — with a

du - ty calls — You will find me there to do or
migh - ty voice, — For the glo - ry of the flag we

die. — For - ev - er to - geth - er the
love. — Pro - tect it re - spect it the

Un - ion flag un - fold, — Then cheer it en - dear it in
stars and stripes on high — Then praise it and raise it be -

lov - ing words un - told. There's not a com - plet - er nor
 tween the sea and sky. We're al - ways to - geth - er in

reg - i - ment neat - er That ev - er faced a foe. Than the gal - - lant
 storm - i - est weath - er We nev - er quail nor fear. We're the gal - - lant

brave ma - rines Ta ta ta ra; Ta ta ta
 brave ma - rines

ra; Ta ta ta ra! For

REFRAIN.

I am the pet of the brave ma-rines Who fears no en - e - my. — From

p-ff

cap-tain down to gun-ner's mate, They all "sa-lute" to me. And

when in the mid'st of the shot and shell Or time of peace se - rene, — The

col-ors fly the cannons roar for the pet of the brave ma rines. For rines.

fff