

Still Doin' Our Thing

Back in the 60's when we were still green

Something or someone convinced us to become a Marine.

Now becoming a Marine ain't no easy thing

Especially for head-strong young men used to doin' their own thing.

But the process is well tested and has been found to be true,

And it wasn't long before ^{our} graduation in a dress uniform of blue.

We were now warriors, a Band of Brothers, Marines for life,

And it wouldn't be long before many of us would be tested in strife.

None of us knew what tomorrow might bring

However, being Marines we knew we could handle most anything.

Oh, the things that we've done and the places we've seen

Life was a true adventure just being a Marine.

But being a Marine also came with a cost

Evidenced by separations, hardships and the brothers we have lost.

Some of us flew solo and some of us have or had a wife

We are one big family livin' the Marine Corp life.

Wives share in our laughter and tears and our hopes and fears

And probably at times ask themselves "What the hell am I doing here!"

As the years went by some got out and others decided to stay

But eventually Time was the winner and took us all out of play.

So..., 56 years later we are gathered here in Spring

Praying the Good Lord will give us a little longer to do our own thing.

Now let us remember our fallen and departed brothers

And drink a toast to them and their sacrifices for others!

MAY THEY ALL REST IN PEACE!

Let us conclude now with one toast more

MAY GOD BLESS AMERICA AND LONG LIVE THE CORPS!