***THE AIR FORCE SONG***

***Off we go into the wild blue yonder,***

***Climbing high into the sun;***

***Here they come zooming to meet our thunder,***

***At 'em boys give’s the gun!***

***Down we dive spouting our flame from under,***

***Off with hell-uv-a-roar!***

***We live in fame or go down in flame,***

***Nothing'll stop the US Air Force!***

***Minds of men fashioned a crate of thunder,***

***Sent it high into the blue;***

***Hands of men blasted the world asunder,***

***How they lived God only knew!***

***Souls of men dreaming of skies to conquer,***

***Gave us Group, ever to soar,***

***With Scouts before and bombers galore,***

***Nothing can stop the US Air Force!***

***Here is a toast to the host of those who love the vastness of the sky,***

***To a friend we send the message of this brother men who fly,***

***We drink to those who gave their all of old,***

***Then down we roar to score the rainbow's pot of gold.***

***A toast to the host of men we boast,***

***The US Air Force.***

***Off we go into the wild blue yonder,***

***Keep the wings level and true!***

***If you'd live to be a gray-haired wonder,***

***Keep the nose out of the blue!***

***Flying men guarding our nation's borders,***

***We'll be there followed by more,***

***In echelon we carry on!***

***Nothing'll stop the US Air Force.***