Spar Song Book
SPAR SONG BOOK
The SPAR Spirit

We SPARS like to sing. We sing as we march, as we work, and as we play. We sing because singing expresses our sense of comradeship and good fellowship, as well as our contagious enthusiasm for the Coast Guard and for the job we are doing in it. We sing because in singing we say to the world that we are part of a team pulling together for the day about which we dream and for which we work—the day when the lights come on all over the world and the smiles come back to our comrades' eyes.

Dorothy C. Stratton
The Women's Reserve, United States Coast Guard Reserve, makes grateful acknowledgment to Whitney Darrow, Jr., who contributed the illustrations for this book; to Robert A. Moore, Sp. 1/c (PR) (T), U.S.C.G.R. who designed the book and prepared the artwork; to Harald Torgeson who made a preliminary layout, and to the writers and publishers who so kindly granted permission for the publication of their songs in this collection.
The United States Coast Guard Trains Its Spars

The Women's Reserve of the Coast Guard was established by act of Congress in November, 1942. It is headed by Captain Dorothy C. Stratton who is on leave of absence from her position as Dean of Women at Purdue University. Called SPARs, after the first letters of the Coast Guard motto and its English translation, Semper Paratus—Always Ready, the members of this organization replace at shore stations Coast Guard men who are qualified for sea duty.

Before taking over jobs in Coast Guard shore establishments from coast to coast, the SPARs go through a period of training.

SPAR officers receive their training at the Coast Guard Academy in New London, Connecticut. There young women, properly qualified, absorb the traditions of the service.

The basic purpose of the SPAR officer training course is to explain how to be good officers in the Coast Guard. The necessarily short length of the course means only the fundamentals can be taught. In accomplishing this training, three aims are kept in mind: to aid the officer candidates in making a satisfactory adjustment to military life, to give them an over-all view of the history and duties of the service, and to instill in them a knowledge of the responsibilities of an officer.

Enlisted SPARs are prepared at the Coast Guard Training Station in Palm Beach, Florida. They, too, are given special training which prepares them for the acceptance of the responsibilities of military service. Upon the completion of their indoctrination course, they are assigned either to one of the specialized schools for further training in a particular field or to a duty station.

Well-trained members of America's oldest, continuous sea-faring organization, the SPARs are ably backing up their fighting shipmates. In this all-out effort, every SPAR, just as every Coast Guard man, has an important role to play.
UNITED STATES COAST GUARD ACADEMY, NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT
UNITED STATES COAST GUARD TRAINING STATION, PALM BEACH, FLORIDA
Songs for SPARS to sing

SEMPER PARATUS
THE SPAR CREW SONG
THE SILVER SHIELD
SONG OF THE SPARS
TRUE BLUE AND ALWAYS READY
THE GIRL OF THE YEAR IS A SPAR
MARCH, SPARS, MARCH
THE SPAR VICTORY MARCH
PARTNERS
ARM IN ARM
PALM BEACH
SENTINELS OF THE LAW
WE'ERE THE GIRLS OF UNCLE SAM
WOMEN OF THE SEA
HAIL, COAST GUARD, HAIL
ETERNAL FATHER, STRONG TO SAVE
PARODIES
SEMPER PARATUS

Tempo di Marcia

(Original Version)

From Az-Te-C Shore to Arctic Zone, to Europe and Far East. The
from North and South and East and West, the Coast Guard in the Fight.

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LAND OR SEA, THROUGH SURF AND STORM AND HOWLING GALE AND SHOT AND
LAND AND SEA, THROUGH HOWLING GALE AND SHOT AND

GALE, HIGH SHALL OUR PURPOSE BE, SEMPER PARVUS, TO WIN OUR VICTORY.
"SEMPER PARVUS, TO WIN OUR VICTORY.

RA-TUS IS OUR GUIDE, OUR FAME, OUR GLORY TOO.
RA-TUS IS OUR GUIDE, OUR PLEDGE, OUR MOTTO TOO.

TO FIGHT AND SAVE OR FIGHT AND DIE, AYE! COAST GUARD WE
WE'RE ALWAYS READY, DO OR DIE! AYE! COAST GUARD WE

1.
2.

AYE FOR YOU! AYE FOR YOU!
THE SPAR CREW SONG

Music by Semper Paratus
Counter Melody for Chorus

Words by Barbara Granite
Music by Janet Adams

Beside the Thames of azure hue our halls of learning
Stand we've learned to be a hearty crew, a credit to our land.
Oh, "Forward March" or "Right About" be sure to keep the pace, and lift your voices, let our song ring thru the halls of

CHORUS

We're always ready for the call we place our trust in thee thru surf and storm and

Heed each command and we will see our country through.

Howling gale high shall our purpose be.

E'er shall freedom reign beneath the stripes and "Semper Paratus" is our guide our fame our glory

Stars our course is steady we're always too to fight, to save, or fight and
RE-AD Y  WE ARE THE COAST GUARD SPARS.

DIE, AYE! COAST GUARD WE'RE ALL FOR YOU.

THE SILVER SHIELD

Words by Howard Dietz

LIVELY MARCH TEMPO

VERSE

HOW MAN-Y COASTS DOES THE COAST GUARD GUARD? WELL HOW MAN-Y

COASTS HAVE YOU GOT? THOUGH OUR WORK IS HARD IN OUR

OWN BACK-YARD, WE AL-SO GET A-ROUND A LOT.

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YOU'LL FIND US IN NORTH AFRICA,

SOLOMONS AND ATTU.

COASTS DOES THE COAST GUARD GUARD? QUITE A FEW,

REFRAIN

FEW.

THE SILVER SHIELD IS OUR IN-

SIG-NI-A, IT'S THE SYMBOL OF THE COAST GUARD

SIG-NI-A, IN THE SERVICE OF THE COAST GUARD
CREW, CREW.
NO ONE IS MORE
WE ARE THE SPARS
ACTIVE WHO RE-

IN THE WAR,
PLACE THE TASK,
THAN THE COAST GUARD IN-
FOR WE FREE MEN FOR AC-
TION EV'-RY-

FIGHTING ON EV'-RY SHORE, IT'S BEEN RE-
VEILED THAT THE
WHERE THERE'S A JOB TO DO SO WHEN YOU SEE
THE LIT-TLE

SIL-VER SHIELD,
SIL-VER SHIELD,
ARE THE SUB-BUST-ING BA-
ON THE ARM OF THE GIRL IN
BLES

WHO
CLEAR THE SEA,
GIVE A HAND,
OF THE
TO THE
SONG OF THE SPARS

Lyrics by Pat Jordan, Bob Forshew, Leland Cooley
Music by Bob Forshew

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BACK OF EVERY JACK WHO GOES TO SEA, WE PLEDGE TO

FIGHT WITH ALL OUR MIGHT BECAUSE WE'RE COAST GUARD SPARS; EACH

MATE WILL KEEP HER DATE WITH HISTORY. NO JOB TOO

TOUGH, NO SEA TOO ROUGH BECAUSE WE'RE COAST GUARD SPARS. IT'S

GRAND TO LEND A HAND TO SAVE THIS LAND OF OURS. SEM-PER PA-
RA-TUS! WE'LL ALWAYS BE READY WHEREEVER THEY'VE GOT US. WE'RE

SHIP-SHAPE AND STEADY AS SHE GOES. OUR SKIPPER KNOWS EVERYTHING IS

"YARE" WITH THE U.S. COAST GUARD SPAR.

COME, GIVE A TOAST TO THE COAST GUARD WE

LOVE. COME, SAILOR GIRL, FLAGS UN-
TRUE BLUE AND ALWAYS READY

Lyrics by Margaret Bristol
Music by Marion Ohlson

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MONTH-ly dough, pack his
TEST the guns, keep a
CHUTE and chart his
WATCHFUL eye for spies.

WE'RE WITH
CAM'RA-MEN AND CRAFTS-MEN,
WE DRIVE A TRUCK, OR A
SHIELD OF GOLD OR SILVER
ON SLEEVE OF NAVY

JEPP; WERE PASTRY-COOKS AND DRAFTS-MEN,
THE SPAR, WHEREVER YOU SEE HER,
IS TRUE BLUE AND ALWAYS
TRUE Blue ON THE JOB OF GUARDING YOU.

READY—AND STANDING BEHIND THE TARS! YES!
FROM
COAST TO COAST, WHERE WE'RE NEED-ED MOST, YOU WILL AL-WAYS FIND THE
SPARS, THE SPARS, YOU WILL AL-WAYS FIND THE SPARS! WE'RE SPARS!

THE GIRL OF THE YEAR IS A SPAR

Words and Music by

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BEAUTY HAS NOW GONE TO WAR, THE CHARM OF OUR

NATION WILL SPEED THE DURATION, THE GIRL OF THE YEAR IS A

SPAR. SHE'S THE GIRL YOU ADORE AND LIVES NEXT

DOOR, A BETSY ROSS IN COAST GUARD BLUE, FROM YOUR

OWN HOME TOWN, NEW YORK TO PUGET SOUND, LIKE JOAN OR
ARC, She's got a job to do, the girl of the year is no longer blase. Her glamor has gone U.S.A.

For America's sweetheart is America's star. The girl of the year is a spar.
MARCH, SPARS, MARCH

Words and Music by
Lt. (jg) Margaret Thomas
Lt. (jg) Annabelle Murray
Lt. (jg) Betty Larr

COAST GUARD MEN ALL MARCH FOR LIBERTY AT FIGHTING

THEY ARE STURDY AS THE SEA, WHEN SCHICK-EL-GRU-BER

THOUGHT HE BUILT A MASTER RACE, THE MEN CALLED FOR

SPARS TO FILL THEIR SHORE LINE PLACE, SPARS NOW MARCH TO
FREE MEN FOR THE SEA, \hspace{1cm} \text{-\hspace{1cm} DEALS TO \hspace{1cm} HOLD FOR.}

ALL E\hspace{0.5cm}T\hspace{0.5cm}E\hspace{0.5cm}R\hspace{0.5cm}N\hspace{0.5cm}I\hspace{0.5cm}TY, "SEM\hspace{0.5cm}PER\hspace{0.5cm}P\hspace{0.5cm}A\hspace{0.5cm}R\hspace{0.5cm}A\hspace{0.5cm}T\hspace{0.5cm}US" SPARS WILL E\hspace{0.5cm}V\hspace{0.5cm}ER.

HOLD COAST GUARD; YOUR CRED OF OLD

CHORUS

MARCH, SPARS, MARCH FOR, LIB\hspace{0.5cm}E\hspace{0.5cm}R\hspace{0.5cm}T\hspace{0.5cm}Y, BACK YOUR MEN AND

FREE THEM FOR THE SEA, MARCH, SPARS, MARCH, AS
SEAMEN TRUE, MEN AT BATTLE STATIONS ALL DE-
PEND ON YOU. HOIST THE FLAG, UNFURL THE
SAIL, WITH COLORS FLYING, ODDS DEFYING COAST GUARD
HAIL! SO HUP, TWO, THREE, FOUR, SIDE BY SIDE WE
MARCH! SING TOGETHER, STAND TOGETHER, COAST GUARD SPARS!
THE SPAR VICTORY MARCH

Words and Music by
Lt. (jg) Martha Reddick

THE COAST GUARD SPAR IS THE GUIDING STAR, TO HER MEN ON EV'RY SEA.
THE SPAR WAS MIGHTY AND HER EYE IS BRIGHT, FOR HER TRUST IS IN HER GOAL.

HER HEAD IS HIGH AS SHE SERVES HER MEN NO MATTER WHERE OR WHEN THE STORM.
PAYS UP TO LEE! IN BLUE AND GOLD SHE STANDS A MONUMENT.

TO THE SKY SHE WILL PLACE HER TRUST IN THEE. SHE'LL FIGHT FOR RIGHT AND CHASTE.
ON THE RIGHT UN- TIL HER, LAND IS SAFE AND FREE. THE FREE.
SHALL BE- STOW, SHE'S AL-WAYS REA-DY TO THE
END.

PARTNERS
Words and Music by
Lt. (jg) Kathleen Thomson

EVERY SPAR FROM NEAR OR FAR, WILL STRIVE FOR VICTORY. WE'LL

STUDY, DRILL AND GET OUR FILL OF SHIPS AND HISTORY. WE'LL

DO OUR BEST TO PASS OUR TESTS, AND STAND UP TO OUR SHOTS, WE'LL

29
SAY "AYE, AYE" INSTEAD OF "WHY!" AND CHANGE THE MILES TO KNOTS.

MEN OF THE COAST GUARD, SPARS HOLD YOUR HONOR HIGH. WITH

YOU WE'RE "ALWAYS READ-Y" TO FIGHT TO SAVE OR DIE.

MAY WE AS PARTNERS FOR EVER HOLD YOUR SHIELD? UP-

HOLD ITS GLO-RY, BOAST ITS FAME, AT HOME, OR ON THE SEA.
ARM IN ARM

Lyric by Howard Dietz

ARM IN ARM — DOWN THE LANE — AND TO-

GATHER, WELL WEATHER, THE WIND AND THE RAIN... ARM IN ARM, — LIKE A

HAND IN A GLOVE, WE'RE A TAR AND A SPAR — IN LOVE. — WAR'S A-

LARM — SEEMS A MYTH... KEEP YOUR CHIN UP AND PIN UP THE
ONE YOU GO WITH ARM IN ARM, WALKING
IN-TO THE SUN—WHEN A TAR AND A SPAR ARE
ONE—AS LONG—AS YOUR WAY IS MY WAY,
WHAT IF THE WORLD IS WIDE,—FOR WITH A SONG WE'RE
HIT-TING THE HIGH-WAY, TRAV-EL-ING SIDE,—BY SIDE—ARM IN
ARM ON A BEAM WITH A WILL TO FUL-FILL THE A-

MER-I-CAN DREAM, ARM IN ARM WE'RE IN HEAVEN ABOVE, WE'RE A

TAR AND A SPAR IN LOVE, ARM IN LOVE.
Palm Beach

Lyric by Howard Dietz

CUBAN STYLE

Voice

It's June in November down here,

July in December down here.

For the duration we've taken our station down here. It will

SUIT ANY RECRUIT.

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COME AND LIVE IN THE LAND OF THE SPARS

PACK YOUR GEAR AND TAKE A TRIP
ON A TRAIN OR

PLANE OR SHIP 'TILL YOU REACH PALM BEACH!

Palm Beach!
SENTINELS OF THE LAW

Words and Music by
Lt. (jg) Virginia R. Hughes, U.S.C.G. (W)

ON WE ARE THE FEM-I-NINE, SEN-TI-NELS OF THE LAW

KNOWN AS THE COAST GUARD SPARS WE'RE THE

Proud-est of the shield that you see upon our sleeves, for

EVE-RY SHIELD WE WEAR MEANS A MAN IS OUT TO SEA WHERE

HE WOULD RATHER BE NOW THAN SAFE AT HOME.
WE'RE THE GIRLS OF UNCLE SAM

Words and Music by C. Paul Herfurth

Alta Marcia

WE'RE THE SPARS, HEY! HEY! OF THE U. S.

A. O-V-E-R THE LAND O-V-E-R THE SEA WE ROAM.

THERE'S A JOB TO DO AND WE'LL SEE IT

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Spar chorus only. Original chorus includes WAVES, WACS, MARINES

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THRU, WHETHER AT HOME OR OVER THERE WE GO

FOR THE BOYS OUT THERE WE WILL DO OUR

SURE, HELPING TO WIN, FOR EVERY THING WE STAND,

—WE'RE PREPARED FOR ALL EMERGENCIES—

FOR WE'RE THE SPIRS WE'RE ALWAYS READ-Y' FOR UNCLE SAM.
WOMEN OF THE SEA

Words by Irving Taylor, S1/c. U.S.N.
Music by Vic Mizzy, S1/c. U.S.N.

March Tempo

We're the women of the sea, taking our place, eager to face the mightiest task.

We're the women of the sea, seeing it through, willing to do whatever they ask.

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We'll be lending a hand and doing the best we can.

We'll be ready to stand in back of every fighting man.

We've a share in victory, joining the fight, helping unite the land of the free.

We, the women of the sea.
HAIL, COAST GUARD, HAIL

Words and Music by

ALL HAIL, COAST GUARD, HAIL. WE PROUDLY SAIL WITH THEE.
OUR PURPOSE, FAITH, OUR AIM: TO WIN BY
SENDING MEN TO SEA. "SEM-PER PA-RA-TUS" OUR CREED AND OUR
GUARD SPARS OF THE COAST GUARD ARE STANDING SIDE BY

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SIDE

WE WILL KEEP THAT GREAT OLD GLORY B-VER, FLYING E-VER, FREE. WE'RE SAIL-ING WITH STRENGTH, ON SHIPS OF PROUD FAITH, A VICTORIOUS SEA.
ETERNAL FATHER, STRONG TO SAVE

Music by J. B. Dykes
Words by W. Whiting

1. ETERNAL FATHER! STRONG TO SAVE, WHOSE
ARM HATH BOUND THE RESTLESS WAVE, WHO BIDDEST THE MIGHTY

OCEAN DEEP ITS OWN APPOINTED LIMITS KEEP;

O HEAR US WHEN WE CRY TO THEE,

FOR THOSE IN PERIL ON THE SEA. AMEN.

2. O Christ! whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the seal

3. Most Holy Spirit! who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the seal

4. O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield 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 of praise from land and sea.

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PARODIES

THE SPARS ARE MARCHING
(Tune: For Me and My Gal)

The SPARs are marching
Their country to serve,
They're in there helping
Our rights to preserve.
Everybody should join it
It's a wonderful outfit
You are bound to enjoy it
Every girl is a pal.
Semper Paratus
Our motto you know.
Where'er they send us
We're ready to go.
And when the war is over
And we know
That victory is ours,
Some glory
Belongs to the SPARs!

SPARS STAND TOGETHER
(Tune: Shipmates Forever)

SPARs all stand together
SPARs are always true.
We will try our hardest
To bring the boys and victory
home to you.
We are always working,
Never, ever lag,
If we sometimes get discouraged,
Carry on and keep your courage.
Victory's in the bag!

OH, LITTLE GIRL
(Tune: Oh, Little Girl)

Oh, little girl, you're in the
Coast Guard
And you've got to free a man
You've got to give all to your
country
Got to give the best you can.
So carry on for all those brave
men
Who are far across the sea.
Oh, little girl, you're in the
Coast Guard
And it's on to Victory.

ALL HANDS HIT THE DECK
(Tune: Oh, How I Hate to
Get Up in the Morning)

Oh, how I hate to get up in the morning
Oh, how I'd much rather lie in bed.
But the hardest thing of all
Is to hear the Matey call,
"All hands hit the deck"
"All hands hit the deck"
"All hands hit the deck this morning!"
Some day I'm going to scuttle the Matey,
Some day you're going to find her dead.
And then I'll get the other pup,
The officer who wakes her up,
And spend the rest of my life in bed!
SHIPS ASHORE  
(Tune: A Capital Ship)

The Spar set out to finish the bout  
In the ships that stayed a-shore.  
The winds were high but the seas stayed dry  
In the best seafaring lore.  
The Skipper was tiny but her technique briny  
In the battle of Washington.  
The people were dazed and the public amazed  
At the length of the first log's run.

Then blow yo willowaw  
We're sentinels of the law  
We'll trust our sails thru the howling gales  
As we watch from the decks below-o-o  
We'll use our sailing lore  
With one foot on the shore  
And sail our crew through  
The heavy dew  
As off to the wars we go.

NEW BLUE BONNET  
(Tune: Put on Your Old Gray Bonnet)

Put on your new blue bonnet  
With the Coast Guard emblem on it  
And we'll march right on to victory.  
We may never get to Dover  
But we'll send the Coast Guard over  
So that we can all be free.

I WANT TO BE A COAST GUARD GIRL  
(Tune: M-m-m and a Little Bit More)

I want to be a service girl  
M-m-m and a little bit more.  
I want to be a Navy girl  
M-m-m and a little bit more.  
I want to be a Coast Guard girl  
And I'll not ask for more.  
For I've got all that's coming to me  
M-m-m and a little bit, m-m-m and  
a little bit,  
M-m-m and a little bit more.

GINNY THE NINNY  
(Tune: Strip Polka)

If there ever was a seaman who was struck by the moon  
It was Ginny the Ninny of the first platoon.  
Oh, she flaunts femininity with curls and with frills  
But her mates want to choke her when she drills.  
"Forward march, forward march," and she skids to the rear  
"Column right, column right," and she stalls, changing gear.  
But she's deaf to their curses, unaware it's a crime  
That she drills, but always out of time.

For her thoughts are abstracted to a camp far away  
As she dreams of the Captain she will wed some day.  
So she lists as she marches and at "Halt" bottoms ups,  
And her steps are all between the hups.  
"Step it up, step it up," but unique is her rhythm,  
"Slow it down, slow it down," but she still isn't with 'em.  
For she's off in a dream-world and her bliss is sublime,  
So she drills, but always out of time.

THE WAITING SONG  
(Sung by SPAR Cadets to the tune: Glow, Little Glow-worm)

Fly, little minutes, hasten, hasten  
Don't you know that time's awasting:  
Please rush to us our commissions,  
That is all that we've been wishing.  
Fly, little seconds on the double,  
Don't prolong this mental trouble,  
Faster, now please don't delay  
Our orders to go away.
SIXPENCE

I've got a sixpence, a jolly, jolly sixpence,  
I've got a sixpence to last me all my life.  
I've got twopence to spend and twopence to lend  
And twopence to send home to my Mom—poor Mom.

No cares have I to grieve me  
No pretty little boys to deceive me  
I'm happy as a bee, believe me,  
As we go marching, marching home.

Marching home, marching home  
By the light of the silvery moon  
Happy is the day when a seaman gets her pay  
As we go marching, marching home.

2-3-4  
1-2-3-4{(Stamp!)}

A GIRL FROM THE COAST GUARD  
(Tune: Long, Long Trail)

You can tell a girl from the Coast Guard  
You can tell her by her walk.  
You can tell a girl from the Coast Guard  
You can tell her by her talk.  
You can tell her by her manners,  
And by her appetite and such—  
You can tell a girl from the Coast Guard  
But—you cannot tell her much!

BOOTS  
(Tune: Whiffenpoof)

We are poor little boots who have gone astray;  
Boots, Boots, Boots  
We are poor little boots who have lost their way;  
Boots, Boots, Boots  
Gone all our civvies, gone all our men,  
We work from six to the stroke of ten  
We'll be Trainees, but we don't know when—  
Boots, Boots, Boots.

CALL US THE COAST GUARD SPARS  
(Tune: Notre Dame Victory March)

We are the Coast Guard Women's Reserve,  
We're working hard our rights to preserve  
We are dressed in Navy blue  
For the duration, six months too!  
We gave up nylons, we gave up jobs  
We gave up playboys—bring on the gobs.  
Hep with mops, immune with shots,  
Just call us the Coast Guard SPARS!

WHEN A COAST GUARD GIRL WALKS DOWN THE STREET  
(Tune: Washington and Lee Swing)

When a Coast Guard girl walks down the street,  
She looks a hundred per from head to feet.  
She has a style, a smile, a winning way  
No matter where you go, you'll recognize her  
and you'll say,  
"Now there's a girl I'd like to know"  
She has that Coast Guard spirit, pep and go.  
Just to look at her is quite a treat  
It's hard to beat  
A girl from the Coast Guard SPARs.
SHIPMATES

Best of luck to you, Jean. Be sure to enjoy your trip to France. Good luck and have a good time. Best of everything. Keep in touch.

Dear Jean,

Be a good child now and have fun!

Jean Durang
Summit, N.J.