

“This nation will remain the land of
the free only so long as it is the
home of the brave.”

Elmer Davis

Annual July 4th

Sing – Along

God Bless America!

The Schmoyer Family



ARMY

Over hill over dale as we hit the dusty trail
And those caissons go rolling along...
In and out, hear them shout, counter march and
right about And those caissons go rolling along.

Then it's Hi Hi Hee In the field artillery
Shout out your numbers loud and strong
For where ever you go you will always know
That those caissons go rolling along.

Our family thanks you
for your support and attendance
after all these years.

Carl F. Schmoyer III

My father and I traveled to
Columbiana, Ohio in June, 1984.
With a single permit, we purchased
a station wagon full of fireworks
from the BJ Alan Company (now
Phantom Fireworks) for our backyard
display to celebrate Independence
Day.

Subsequent July Fourths were full of
beautiful, informal shows which were
great fun here in a then-much-smaller
Breinigsville. Never did we conceive
this event would grow to the size of
celebration that it now is, but the fun
remains, although from a slightly
different perspective.

COAST GUARD

So here is the Coast Guard marching song,

We sing on land or sea.

Through surf and storm and howling gale,

High shall our purpose be...

“Semper Paratus” is our guide,

Our fame, our glory too.

To fight to save or fight to die,

Aye! Coast Guard, we are for you!

THE MARINES

From the halls of Montezuma
to the shores Of Tripoli.

We fight our country's battles

In the air, on land, and sea.

First to fight for right and freedom

And to keep our honor clean;

We are proud to claim the title

OF UNITED STATES MARINES.

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

This land is your land, this land is my land,

From California, to the New York Island,

From the redwood forest,

to the gulf stream waters,

This land was made for you and me...

As I was walking a ribbon of highway,

I saw above me an endless skyway

I saw below me a golden valley

This land was made for you and me...

REPEAT THE FIRST VERSE...

AMERICA The Beautiful (Refrain)

America, America

God shed his grace on thee,

and crown thy good

with brotherhood

from sea to shining sea,

from sea to shining sea!

THE AIR FORCE

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 'er the gun!

Down we dive, spouting our flame from under,

Off with one hell of a roar!

We live in fame or go down in flames

Nothing will stop the Army Air Corps!

NAVY

Anchors Aweigh, my boys, anchors aweigh.

Farewell to college joys, we sail at break of day,

Ay Ay Ay...

Through our last night on shore,

Drink to the foam,

Until we meet once more,

Here's wishing you a happy voyage home!

You're a Grand Old Flag...

You're a grand old flag, You're a high flying
flag, and forever in peace may you wave...

You're the emblem of the land I love,

The home of the free and the brave...

Every heart beats true,

under the red, white & blue,

where there's never a boast or brag...

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,

Keep your eye on the grand old flag!

Battle Hymn of the Republic...

Mine eyes have seen the glory
Of the coming of the Lord,
He is trampling out the vintage where
The grapes of wrath are stored,
He has loosed the fateful lightning of
His terrible swift sword, his truth is marching on

Glory glory hallelujah!
Glory glory hallelujah!
Glory glory hallelujah!

His truth is marching on...
His truth is marching on...

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain.

America! America! God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea...
From sea to shining sea...

When Johnny Comes Marching Home...

When Johnny comes marching home again,

Hurrah, hurrah...

We'll give him a hearty welcome then,

Hurrah, hurrah...

The men will cheer and the boys will shout,

The ladies they will all turn out,

And we'll all be there,

When Johnny comes marching home...

Yankee Doodle Dandy...

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy,

A Yankee Doodle do or die.

A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam's,

Born on the Fourth of July!

I've got a Yankee Doodle sweet heart,

She's my Yankee Doodle joy.

Yankee Doodle came to London

Just to ride the ponies,

I am a Yankee Doodle, I am a Yankee Doodle

I am a Yankee Doodle Boy!