

THE AIR FORCE SONG

I

Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
Climbing high into the sun;
Here they come zooming to meet our thunder,
At'em boys, giv'er the gun!
Down we dive spouting our flame from under,
Off with one hell-uv-a-roar!
We live in fame or go down in flame
Nothing'll stop the US Air Force!

II

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 wing, ever to soar.
With Scouts before the bombers galore,
Nothing can stop the US Air Force!

III

Here is a toast to the host of those who love the vastness of the sky,
To a friend we send the message of his 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.

IV

Off we go into the wild sky 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.

ICAO ALPHABET FOR RADIO TELEPHONY

A - Alfa	N - November
B - Bravo	O - Oscar
C - Charlie	P - Papa
D - Delta	Q - Quebec
E - Echo	R - Romeo
F - Foxtrot	S - Sierra
G - Golf	T - Tango
H - Hotel	U - Uniform
I - India	V - Victor
J - Juliette	W - Whiskey
K - Kilo	X - X-ray
L - Lima	Y - Yankee
M - Mike	Z - Zulu