Verse 1

Into the deep blue we shall sail, cast the nets and watch them trail, sort the samples, weigh the fish, save the sea, that's Neptune's wish, From George's Bank to the Bering sea. We're the NOAA corps and proud to be!

Verse 2

Into the storms we love to fly, buckle in we'll reach the eye, We survey the mountain tops, predicting
floods and saving crops, From the peaks to the coasts we do soar. We are the NOAA corps!

Into the oceans and the air For corps and country

we do swear President Jefferson set us on our way "Survey the coast. Go without de-
Into the Oceans and the Air - p.3

lay!

AYE! Into the deep blue we do go

Heave out the lead and chart be-

low

Fix your bench marks with some pride we are the sail-

ors guide

We are the NOAA Corps!