

March On Summerlin

Summerlin Military Academy

Regimental Song

(Melody: Men of Harlech)

**Chosen few the Corps is sounding,
Hearts of youth cease not your pounding,
As the challenge is surrounding,
Take hold Summerlin**

**Gray Coats and Black plumes dashing,
Martial pipes and cymbals crashing,
Swords and Sabers round you flashing,
March on Summerlin**

Chorus

**Yellow Jackets swarm defending,
To our foes defeat is pending,
Peerless courage never-ending,
Fight on Summerlin**

**When the shades of night are falling,
Days of glory still are calling,
Beckons us to be recalling,
Dear Old Summerlin**

Chorus

Chorus

*Shall the voice of wailing,
Now be unavailing,
You to rouse who never yet,
In battles hour were failing*

*Those in gray, on to glory,
Let it never be our story,
For the cause we were not ready,
for Old Summerlin*

*Adapted June 14th, 2005
SFC William Harris & Col. Mike Butler*