

Phil Ochs, The Marines Have Landed On The Sh

Capo 2nd fret

Intro:Em

Em

And the crabs are crazy, they scuttle back and forth,

D Dsus D

The sand is burning

C D C D

And the fish take flight and scatter from the sight,

Em

their courses turning

As the seagulls rest on the cold cannon nest

D Dsus D

the sea is churning.

C D C D Em

The marines have landed on the shores of Santo Domingo.

The fishermen sweat, they're pausing at their nets, the day's a-burning

As the warships sway and thunder in the bay, loud the morning.

But the boy on the shore is throwing pebbles no more, he runs a-warning

That the the marines have landed on the shores of Santo Domingo.

The streets are still, there's silence in the hills, the town is sleeping

And the farmers yawn in the grey silver dawn, the fields they're keeping

As the first troops land and step into the sand, the flags are weaving.

The marines have landed on the shores of Santo Domingo.

The unsmiling sun is shining down upon the singing soldiers

In the cloud dust whirl they whistle at the girls, they're getting bolder

The old women sigh, think of memories gone by, they shrug their shoulders.

The marines have landed on the shores of Santo Domingo.

Ready for the tricks, their bayonets are fixed, now they are rolling

And the tanks make tracks past the trembling shacks where fear is unfolding

All the young wives afraid, turn their backs on the parade