Official Ship's Song of U.S.S. Indiana

Here Comes The Indiana

Lyrics by
A.L. FRELINGER, U.S.N.

Music by
GORDON KIRST

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Hoo - sier State  

All hail the In - di - a - na - a

The queen of ev - ry sea

There's a fight - ing crew a - board the In - di - a

And they're bound for Vic - to - ry.
I - N - D - I - A - N - A

Pride of all the

Solo

Sing

U.S.A.

Let her big guns roar let her

Solo

sea-planes soar As she leads us in the fray

Hey! 

D.C. al Fine

Here Comes The Indiana – 3
U.S.S. INDIANA

Here's to you, INDIANA, greatest of the great;
You'll be an everlasting credit to the good old Hoosier State;
Here's to your brilliant skipper, late of destroyer fame,
He'll lead you on to glory, Captain Merrill, mighty good name.

Here's to your Executive Officer, good old Marcy M. Dupre
God pity the Jap that crosses his path, he's bound to rue the day;
Here's to all of your officers, from the bottom to the top—
They know their jobs, they know their gobs—they'll be hard to stop.

Here's to your black gang, your marines, and rollicking, fighting crew
Here's to your engines, guns and boilers, may they each be true;
Indiana, you're a modern marvel, of give—and take—and DO
We know you'll add to the glorious traditions of the Red, the White and the Blue!