Guadalcanal

Hail of Bullets

Code breakers forewarning the movement Midway the decisive defeat Inflicting irreparable damage Ambushing the imperial fleet

Preparing to neutralize the strongpoints Launching the Pacific campaign Invade this remote archipelago Islands of which no-one knew their names

This godforsaken outpost They must hold at any cost "Say a prayer for your pal At Guadalcanal"

Primitive first langings Ashore the Solomons The 1st Marine Division Holding tight their guns Witnessing how four Destroyers Sank deep in The Slot Then; grim realization That they were left to rot

Night Rat Transportation The Tokyo Express Delivering reinforcements To slay the Leathernecks Dug in round Henderson Field On roots they survived Standing firm on Bloody Nose Till relief arrived