

The Soldier's Creed

I know not when the charge will sound
To face the enemy on any ground

My country's freedom will not be waned
I'll give my soul til death or maimed

It matters not what glory waits
Freedom's a prize not left to fate

I'll defend "Old Glory" when my country calls
Nor retreating in a battle-should my comrade fall

I'll carry the fight no matter the foe
I know not surrender nor victory forego

I'll seize the prize my country demands
For bravery and skill are at my command

America I'm proud to pay the price
For many before me have sacrificed

And when at last the freedom bell rings
America the beautiful-of thee I'll sing

Written by Major General John T. Phillips (USAF Retired)
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