



"next to of course god america i  
 love you land of the pilgrims' and so forth oh  
 say can you see by the dawn's early my  
 country'tis of centuries come and go  
 and are no more what of it we should worry  
 in every language even deafanddumb  
 thy sons acclaim your glorious name by gorrry  
 by jingo by gee by gosh by gum  
 why talk of beauty what could be more beaut-  
 iful than these heroic happy dead  
 who rushed like lions to the roaring slaughter  
 they did not stop to think they died instead  
 then shall the voice of liberty be mute?"

E. E. Cummings