

A SOLDIER'S ORISON

*Let me now bear the battle, Lord,
The terror and the pain,
With fortitude and faith restored,
And on my arms no stain.*

*Let me perform my duty well,
Whatever it may be,
On peaceful post, in battle-hell,
In air, on land or sea.*

*And if, though striving for the right,
Conflicting claims arise,
Let Honor's burning beacon-light
Show where my pathway lies.*

*Give me the grace and the constancy
To love, my whole life long,
The citadel of liberty,
My Country, brave and strong.*

*Grant this, and I shall be content
To rest beneath the sod,
True to myself, my regiment,
My country, and my God.*

(By Richard Raymond)

