

# The Soldiers 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 sacrifice

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

**Written by Major General John T. Phillips**