

ROBERT F. KENNEDY  
NEW YORK

United States Senate

WASHINGTON, D.C. 20510

February 22, 1968

Mr. Jack Kimbrough  
1557 Curran Street  
Los Angeles, California

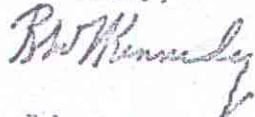
Dear Mr. Kimbrough:

Thank you for your letter of  
January 21st and for your thoughtfulness  
in sending me your song in honor of  
President Kennedy.

On behalf of all the members of  
the Kennedy family, I should like to thank  
you for the talent you have devoted to  
honoring the late President. The respect  
for his memory that prompted you to write  
"March Song #21" means a great deal to us, and  
we join in expressing our appreciation  
for your tribute.

With warmest regards,

Sincerely,



Robert F. Kennedy

MARCH SONG #21

Words: Jack Kimbrough  
Music: Battle Hymn of  
the Republic

Our president John Kennedy went down to Dallas town  
Where the hired assassins waited and there they shot him down.  
Because he dreamed of peace and plenty and he talked it 'round  
His dream goes marching on.

CHORUS: Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,  
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,  
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,  
His dream goes marching on.

From the book depository and of course that grassy knoll  
And the Dal Tex building's shooter fulfilled his deadly role  
The noon day sun was witness as they took their awful toll  
His dream goes marching on.

CHORUS

The industrial and military complex can't survive  
Without their little horror wars they artfully contrive.  
If they push us to the big one then we won't come out alive  
His dream goes marching on.

CHORUS

Our President is lying up there cold beneath his flame  
He is calling out for vengeance and to do so in his name.  
To keep the peace forever and erase our nation's shame  
His dream goes marching on.

CHORUS

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(Labor donated)