

ROBERT F. KENNEDY
NEW YORK

United States Senate

WASHINGTON, D.C. 20510

February 22, 1968

Mr. Jack Kimbrough
1557 Curran Street
Los Angeles, California

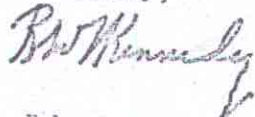
Dear Mr. Kimbrough:

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)