

GOD, GIVE US MEN!

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like this demands

Strong minds, great hearts,
true faith and ready hands;

Men whom the lust of office
does not kill;

Men whom the spoils of office
cannot buy;

Men who possess opinions and
a will;

Men who have honor; men who
will not lie;

Men who can stand before a
demagogue

And damn his treacherous
flatteries without winking!

Tall men, sun-crowned, who
live above the fog

In public duty and in private
thinking;

For while the rabble, with their
thumb-worn creeds,

Their large professions and
their little deeds,

Mingle in selfish strife, lo!
Freedom weeps,

Wrong rules the land and
waiting Justice sleeps.

—Josiah Gilbert Holland