

Ballad of an Eagle Scout

***Hiking Scouts go marching by,
Cheerful boys who laugh and cry,
Boys who mean just what they say,
Future Eagles..... perhaps one day.***

***Badge of rank upon their chests,
These are boys, America's best,
One hundred boys may join the troop,
But just a few make the Eagle group.***

***Trained to live off nature's land,
Taught to build, and lend a hand,
Boys who learn by nature's call,
Courage and strength from the Oath and Law.***

***Badge of rank upon their chests,
These are boys, America's best,
One hundred boys may join the troop,
But just a few make the Eagle group.***

***Back at home the parents wait,
Their Scout is set to review his fate,
He must only pass one final test,
In Honoring this one request:***

***Put Eagle wings on my son's chest,
He is one of America's best,
He is prepared there is no doubt,
Now that he is an Eagle Scout.***

