

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.