A Soldier's Prayer

Dear God, if You can hear, Above the cannon's roar, This anguished prayer, If blood and sweat and pain Can buy the peace, I pay the bitter cost that wars may cease.

If I must die while others live, Let not my life be counted lost --I have but <u>one</u> to give.

Oh God of all, If on some battlefield we fall, Crippled and maimed, the living dead --Helpless for years on crutch or bed, This price we pay in mortal pain.

Look down while we in anguished prayer, Cry out when earthly powers are lost And give us peace in despair.



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