Not They Who Soar

Not they who soar, but they who plod their rugged way, unhelped to God, are heroes; they who higher fare — and, flying, fan the upper air, miss all the toil —

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Not They Who Soar

that hugs the sod.

Not they who soar... Tis' they whose backs have

felt the rod, whose feet have pressed the path

un-shod... Tis' they... may smile up - on de - feat - ed
Not They Who Soar

care, not they who soar. Tis’ they... Tis’ they whose

backs have felt the rod. High up there are no thorns to

prod, no boulders lurking ‘neath the clod, to turn the

keenness of the share, for flight is ever free and rare: 
Not They Who Soar

but heroes they have trod.

Not they who soar.

soar, but they who plod their rugged way, unknown.

helped to God, are heroes.