

***To Julie Medlock***

The world is getting worse and worse, no solution now in sight,  
And if there is a Living Lord, why does He withhold His light?  
Destruction is before us, of that there is no doubt,  
So the Ghana boys will catch us, if we don't watch out.

The Philistines are marching, but under other names;  
The white peoples are playing at supermurd'rous games  
The Africans are laughing; they do not sit and pout  
And the Ghana boys will catch us, if we don't watch out.

Hurray for propaganda, down with the enemy—  
With editors behind the lines as far as they can be;  
But rising poets see this, so they may stand and shout:  
**Triple Alliance Zindabad!** The rest watch out.

The Germans long have passed their prime, an age all filled with crime,  
The Russian and Americans are leading—for the time.  
But Ghana, Guyana and Guinea are waiting for their day  
When in this democratic world they'll have their little say.

For half the world is suffering from unnecessary malnutrition,  
And the greater powers offer them a scientific attrition.  
The neutralists are standing by for neighbors they would clout,  
But the Ghana boys will catch us all, if we don't watch out.

For we have plenty more to say, and words come in profusion,  
But not a single set of them offers a real solution.  
Laws against mass genocide, with a single nuclear error,  
Terminating half the world in giant super-terror.

O we the super-race must be, even to kill each other.  
Christ is ever to be magnified but not Christ's little brother.  
And so the little people see the last may be the first,  
The black will rise after the day the white has done his worst.

March on, ye little people march, issue a proclamation,  
God's little people may reside in the most rejected nation,

Ghana, Guyana, Guinea, march—that it be understood,  
That humanity, including all, is one big brotherhood.

The “International” proclaims the words, the Marxists now reject;  
The anti-Marxists join them in spreading disrespect,  
But God is lurking in our midst, of that I have no doubt.  
And the Ghana boys will catch us all, if we don’t watch out.