

“Lift a Glass to ‘68”

by Pat Jonas ‘68

July the first of sixty-four, they answered duty’s call

Their heads were shorn, their marching honed, their mothers were appalled

At Trophy Point they took the oath, they all stood straight and tall

No Task Too Great for ‘68, their motto says it all.

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From plebe to yearling, cow to firstie, ‘68 stood out

Home for Christmas, got some slack, BEAT NAVY win fall-out

Stole the goat, and stole the bowls for New York times to see

No Task Too Great for ‘68, even civvies in ‘73

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Chorus:

No Task Too Great for ‘68, they answered duty’s call

Lift a glass to ‘68, their heart was shown to all

From West Point to the world and back, they served as they were called

Let’s drink a toast to ‘68,--- with Twenty on The Wall

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On June the 5th of ‘68, they left their Highland Home

Once they got their first salute, their West Point days were gone

Their class rings still remind them of oaths and friends they’ve made

No Task Too Great for ‘68, now life is their parade

No Task Too Great for '68, their motto holds them all

To lofty standards everywhere, to serve to heed the call

To Vietnam where conflict grew, they went, they led, they saw

And when it all was over, they had Twenty on The Wall

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Fifty-five years since "Class Dismissed" and '68 has changed

Civilian life encircles them and aging is their game

"Duty, Honor, Country" lights up all their names

"Well Done" the Class of '68, you've earned your lasting fame

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