

"Will Rogers"

By Joe W. Scott

The tragic death of Will Rogers,
Bowed a Nation's heart in grief,
For a world had come to love him,
From his deep philosophy to find relief.

Never had a nation's heart beat so in accord,
In love for one man,
As for Will Rogers—Sage, Humorist,
And friend to the human clan.

Will Rogers was loved by the high and the low,
The young and the old,
Never will the world forget Will Rogers,
Long will tales of his wisdom be told.

His heart beat in tune and time,
With the hearts of millions,
He lighted the world with his wisdom and humor,
And his friends they mounted to billions.

Will Rogers was the greatest of the world's great,
To this we'll all attest,
He lightened the burdens of the world,
With his wisdom and his jest.

His great wisdom was couched in glib remarks,
He had his say without restriction,
Men of affairs pondered o'er his words,
Which ever carried conviction.

He felt the heartaches of the world,
He had no human greed,
And oft' down in his pocket did he go,
To meet a human need.

His great and radiant spirit,
Illuminated a nation,
Poured balm upon a troubled world,
Made men laugh and think—regardless of their station.

The world loved and will ever love, Will Rogers,
He found a place in the hearts of all,
His wise-cracks and deep philosophy,
Will ever be, pleasant to recall.

Yes the world loved Will Rogers,
As 'twill never love another,
The world was his sweetheart,
And every man a brother.

God didn't make the likes o' Will Rogers,
From the common surface clod,
But from the milk of human kindness,
And the deeper, finer sod.

Tho' his body lies beneath the sod,
His spirit lingers here,
Around the world he loved so well,
Sending forth its waves of cheer.

Finis.

March 24, 1937.

To

Big Spring Tex.
9-24-37.

Hon. Amos G. Carter,
Fort Worth, Tex.

Knowing you to be a great friend & admirer
of the late Will Rogers, I take pleasure in
presenting to you this poem of my composition."

From
Joe W. Scott.