



IF

**ADAPTED BY THEO HALLADAY FROM
THE ORIGINAL BY RUDYARD KIPLING**

If yu can keep yur hed wen all about yu
Ar luzing theirs & blaming it on yu;
If yu can trust yurself wen all men dout u,
But make allowance for their douting too,
If yu can wait & not be bord with waiting,
Or being lyd about, dont deal in lys,
Or being hated, dont giv way to hating,
And yet dont look too good, or talk too wize,

If yu can dream - and not make dreams yur master,
If yu can think - and not make pride yur aim,
If yu can meet with tryumf or disaster
And move sereenly forward just the same,
If yu can bair to hear the trooth yu'v spoken
Twisted by naivs to make a trap for fools,
Or woch the things yu gave yur life tu, broken,
And stoop and bild 'em up with worn-out tools;

If yu can talk with crouds & keep yur virtue
Or walk with kings--nor luze the comon tuch,
If yu can smile tho frends & foes may hurt yu,
If all men count with yu, but nun too much,
If yu can fil the unforgivving minnit
With 60 seconds' worth of distance run,
Yu'l reap rewards from Erth and all that's in it,
And true suxess wil then be yurs, my son.