

From  
Grand Junction \* 103

✓  
NO ONE ASKED

Reader: I'm proud of this America  
In which I had my birth;  
To me it is the finest land  
Of any on this earth.  
I'm proud to know the stars and stripes  
Floats over great and small,  
And gives, regardless of their race,  
Security to all.  
And for this blessed privilege  
Of being safe and free  
I'll try my very best to make  
My country proud of me.

Song: THIS IS MY COUNTRY

Reader: In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth  
And God saw the light that it was good  
And God divided the light from the darkness.  
And called the light Day  
And the darkness He called Night.  
And there was evening and there was morning  
— And God said, "Let us make man in our image.  
And God created man in His own likeness  
In the image of God created He him.

Voice: Was he white, yellow or black?

Voice 2: Was he Catholic, Protestant or Jew?

Reader: It doesn't say - - - Only that he created him.

Unison: Man was created man  
Different from fish or four-footed animal,  
But still man,  
Wanting the same things- - -

Voice 3: Food to eat

Voice 4: A place to sleep

Voice 5: Land to work, to live on, to build

Unison: A better world for his young  
And he got that better world because  
Man Worked With Man.

Voice 6: To build a home

Voice 7: To make the first wheel

Voice: To bring the first fire

Voice 2: And it was man working with man  
Who built the town and the nation.

Voice 3: The little house and the skyscraper  
The car and the streamliner,  
The arching bridge and the jet plane.



NO ONE ASKED

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Unison: And no one asked  
Was he black or white  
Was he Catholic, Protestant or Jew.  
No one - - - but the sick in mind.  
Voice 4: We built a nation, powerful and glorious  
Because man worked with man.

Voice 5: The English at Plymouth

Voice 6: The Dutch at Amsterdam

Voice 7: The Protestants in New England

Voice: The Catholics in Maryland

Unison: And we fought the Revolution  
So man could live with man  
In freedom, in peace;  
At Valley Forge and Saratoga  
At Philadelphia and at Yorktown.

Reader: This is our land; its golden grains,  
Its mountain peaks, and fruited plains  
This is ours to have and hold;  
Its well of oil, its veins of gold.

Not gold, but only men can make  
A people great and strong - -  
Men, who, for truth and honor's sake  
Stand fixt and suffer long,  
Brave men, who work while others sleep  
Who dare while others fly - -  
They build a nations pillars deep  
And lift them to the sky.

Voice 2: When the slaves in the South in their pain and suffering  
Cried for freedom, and sang

Unison: "When Israel was in Egypt land  
Let my people go  
Oppressed so hard they could not stand  
Let my people go.  
Go down Moses, way down in Egypt land,  
Tell old Pharaoh to let my people go."

Song: GO DOWN MOSES

Voice 3: The Negro sang of the yearning  
Of the white Jew for freedom  
Because freedom belongs to all men,  
Not to one color, not to one religion.

Song: MASSA'S IN THE GROL' COLE GROUND (very softly)



NO ONE ASKED

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Song: BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Voice 4: In the recent pain and suffering of war  
Did the wounded Protestant of Iowa  
Fighting in the Ardennes Forest ask,  
"Whose blood are you pouring in my veins  
So that I may live?"

Voice: Did the colored gunner cutting his way  
Through Italy ask,  
"Who make this gun?  
Who poured this bullet?"

Unison: No one asked on the fighting front,  
Is he black or white,  
Is he Catholic, Protestant or Jew?  
  
No one- - - but the sick in mind.

Song: WALKING ALONG TOGETHER

Voice 6: I went to a movie last week

Unison: She saw Margaret O'Brien - Irish and Catholic

Voice 4: I wore my new cotton dress

Unison: The cotton was picked by a colored man in the South.

Voice: I rode down by train.

Unison: Every race, every color, every religion  
Was in the Train.

Voice 7: And I met my friend, We were hungry and we went for lunch.

Unison: The man who served them was Swede and Protestant

Voice 6: After the movie I came home, turned on the radio  
And listened to my favorite programs.

Unison: And heard Benny Goodman, a Jew, Bing Crosby, a Catholic; Roy Rogers,  
a Protestant; Marion Anderson, a Negro

Voice 8: And I thought to myself what a wonderful world this is  
With so many different people helping me  
To be healthy and happy, and how much I owe them.

Unison: And she didn't ask once that day,  
On the train, in the movies, in her home,  
Is he black or white,  
Is he Catholic, or Protestant or Jew.  
No one would - - but the sick in mind?

The sick in mind, Who are the sick in mind?



NO ONE ASKED

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Voice 3: In the old days they threw the Christians to the lions.

Voice 2: They slaughtered the Jews in their homes.

Voice 1: They drove the Negross into slavery.

Unison: They were the sick in mind.  
They are the same today.

They divide man with hate.  
They are the sick in mind.  
They live in our midst today.

Voice 2: They gang up on Jewish boys

Voice 3: They attack the freedom of the schools

Voice 4: They won't give a Negro a job.

Unison: They are the sick in mind.

Will you listen to the sick in mind?  
Will you listen to the one who divided the black from white?  
Protestant from Catholic from Jew?

Voice 3: What are you missing?

Unison: Man divided from man,  
Man fighting against man  
Has taken it from you.

Voice 1: What have you?

Voice 7: Man living with man  
Man working with man  
Gave it to you.

Unison: In all your deeds, in all your thoughts,  
In all you say, in all you do,  
Remember this - -

Reader: "God created man, in his own image.  
In the image of God created He him.

Unison: And doesn't say he was white,  
It doesn't say he was black  
It doesn't say - - -  
It just says, He created man - - That's all of us.

Reader: America, O Power benign, great hearts revere your name,  
You stretch your hand to every land, to weak and strong the same;  
You claim no conquest of the sea, nor conquest of the field;  
But conquest for the rights of man, that despots all shall yield.

America, fair land of mine, axes of the just and true,  
All hail to thee, land of the free, and the RED, WHITE AND BLUE.



Reader:  
cont'd.

America, home of the brave, our song in praise we bring  
Where Stars and Stripes the winds unfurl, 'tis there that tributes ring;  
Our fathers gave their lives that we should live in Freedom's light - -  
Our lives we consecrate to thee, our guide, the Might of Right.

Song:

GOD BLESS AMERICA