



The Small Blue Button

Fasten on the small blue button
With square and compasses bright,
A momento of the evening
When I first beheld the light.
With pleasant recollection
Of the comrades who were there,
Who have pledged their fond affections
On the compasses and square.

I will wear the small blue button
As I journey to and fro,
Let the lessons that it teaches
Fill my life where'er I may go.
That my friends with whom I travel
May behold the emblem there,
And may gauge me by the button
With the compasses and square.

When my life has gone its circuit,
And my moon no more shall rise,
When no sunrise greets my morning,
And no lifebeam lights my eyes,
When they lay me in the cold ground,
When my dust to dust they bear,
Please be sure I wear the button
With the compasses and square.

When the lights all blaze in glory,
And the Master in his love
Offers me His hand in greeting
To the altar up above,
I will search the heavenly stations
For my brothers over there
Who have worn on earth the button
With the compasses and square.

Written by Captain Samuel Bradbury in June 1918
at Fort Hamilton, NY., a member of the 26th Inf. YD