

## Teamwork

It's all very well to have courage and skill  
And it's fine to be counted a star,  
But the single deed with its touch of thrill  
Doesn't tell the man you are;  
For there's no lone hand in the game we play,  
We must work to a bigger scheme,  
And the thing that counts in the world to-day  
Is, How do you pull with the team?

They may sound your praise and call you great,  
They may single you out for fame,  
But you must work with your running mate  
Or you'll never win the game;  
Oh, never the work of life is done  
By the man with a selfish dream,  
For the battle is lost or the battle is won  
By the spirit of the team.

You may think it fine to be praised for skill,  
But a greater thing to do  
Is to set your mind and set your will  
On the goal that's just in view;  
It's helping your fellowman to score  
When his chances hopeless seem;  
It's forgetting self till the game is o're  
And fighting for the team

Edgar Albert Guest (1881 – 1959)