

## ORDER OF THE GREEN KNIGHT

His suits aren't made of  
armored steel  
They're cotton, silk or tweed.  
He makes his charge with credit  
card  
Not on a snow-white steed.  
His lance is just a ball-point  
pen,  
No heralds cry his might,  
And yet this steadfast Girl Scout  
man  
Is a modern day great knight.

He aids us with our problems,  
A helping hand he lends.  
He's asked to do a hundred  
things  
For girls and all their friends.

He loads his car, unloads his  
car,  
Drives all around the town,  
Plays errand boy and baby  
sitter,  
Builds things and tears them  
down.

At busy times, he doesn't dine,  
Just eats a frozen dinner,  
The tied up phone is not his  
own --  
In patience he's a winner.

This man freely gives his time,  
And never does complain  
That he is being pushed around;  
He loves it all the same.

So, Girl Scouts raise the  
symbolic sword,  
With touch both deft and light,  
Tap these faithful shoulders  
and  
Dub this man "Green Knight".

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