

ODE to a Hawk  
John Meli '54

A hawk is a bird, I'm sure you heard  
But a talking bird – absurd!  
Unless, my word, it's a special bird  
Only found on old Hawk Hill

This Hawk is unique, from tail to beak  
For the many ways he is able to speak  
He travels the world, spreading his wings  
In the course of his travels, does wonderful things

Serving his brethren throughout the land  
Wherever the Lord needs a steady hand  
In classroom, court room, board room or chapel  
Healing bodies and minds with his pen or his scalpel

His voice has been heard above and beyond  
His service has left an indelible bond  
Yes, he talks the talk and he walks the walk  
And takes what fate brings him with nary a squawk

So raise your glass and offer a toast  
To the elegant bird we love the most  
Savor the wine or maybe a beer  
To all the Hawks, we offer good cheer!  
And for the Hawks of '54, it was a very good year.

And if the Lord would grant just one more wish  
Just one more time, let's "throw them a fish"