

The 377th SPS

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...in honor my 377th Brothers. Jack the Old Cowboy

We are the 377th Security Police
Born into war and battle proven
Willing to fight never to cease
Brave young and courageous Airman

Standing our post and always on guard
Never forgetting who or what we are
Repelling all the enemies charges
In that land of Vietnam so far

Our home became Tan Son Nhut
Not a place where we wanted to be
Hot and rainy a horrible climate
With filthy places like 100P alley

When the time for battle reared its head
We turned to steel hard as granite
After Tet of 68 we counted our dead
Bloody troops who ran the gauntlet

After all the years that have passed
We come together once more
Sharing all the memories we have amassed
Honoring those here and the ones gone before

Edwin J. Smith
The Old Cowboy Poet
April 18th 2011