High Flight

The original poem "High Flight" was written by Pilot Officer John Gillespie Jr.. The words came to him while flying at 30, 000 feet. The melody was written by Robert Fleming, January, 1951. Pilot Officer John Gillespie served in the Royal Canadian Air Force from September 1940 until December 11, 1941 when he was killed in active service. This chapter does not include the music, just the poem "High Flight".

HIGH FLIGHT

Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth and danced the skies on laughter-silvered wing; Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth Of sun-split clouds - and done a hundred things You have not dreamed of - wheeled and soared and swung High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung My eager craft through footless halls of air. Up, up the long delirious, burning blue I've topped the windswept heights with easy grace Where never lark, or even eagle flew. And, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod The high untrespassed sanctity of space, Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.

Pilot Officer J.G. Magee, Jr. RCAF