

Somebody said it couldn't be done

Somebody said that it couldn't be done
But she with a chuckle replied,
'Maybe it couldn't'.
But she wouldn't be one to say so 'til she tried.
She buckled right in, with the trace of a grin.
If she worried, she hid it.
And she started to sing as she tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, and she did it!
Somebody scoffed,
'Oh, you'll never do that;
At least no one ever has done it';
But she took off her coat, and she took off her hat,
And the first thing we knew, she'd begun it.
With a lift of her chin and a bit of a grin,
Without any doubting or quiddit,
She started to sing as she tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, and she did it!
There are thousands to tell you it cannot be done,
There are thousands to prophesy failure,
Thousands to point out to you one by one,
The dangers that wait to assail you.
But with the lift of your chin and a bit of a grin,
Take off your coat and go to it.
Start to sing as you tackle the thing
That 'cannot be done,' and you'll do it.