

A Tale of Audie Murphy

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He jumped upon a burning tank
on a raw cold January day
and fired at some Germans
coming down his way.

Commanding Baker Company,
he ordered us to leave.
“Get the hell out,” he hollered,
from atop that tank that day.

Three times that tank was hit that day,
live ammo on the deck,
as Murphy manned the fifty
firing down the way.

He climbed up on a flaming tank,
“Incendiary Bomb,”
and saved our lives that wintery day
that snowy January day.

That little Texas Irishman
called fire upon himself,
as he aimed machine gun fire
on attackers to his line.

Young Lieutenant Murphy, not yet 21,
old in battles, wise in war,
killed many enemy that day
with that fifty caliber gun.

His beloved Baker Company
under siege that day,
received the gift of life from Murph
to fight another day.

Not recounting post-war plans
as he saw a burning tank,
a tired and battered Baker man,
“Above and Beyond”, as it goes –
offered his life so we may live
as he stopped the enemy cold.

In such a spectacular way he fought,
the land he loved and honored,
gambling against outrageous odds,
with a fifty caliber gun, he won.

Audie Murphy won that day,
that freezing winter day,
as fires from within the tank
burned hot and stunned his soul.

As Audie gave his native state,
a hero, ever loved,
has added glorious deeds that day
appending pride to history.