This Key Is Free

Dear President Rhee, Here's a key.
Try in the lock of unity;
See if the spark it will ignite,
Does not all Korea unite.

Have your boys find some gospel hymns,
And sing beneath the swaying limbs
Outside the North Korean camps
Where you have lit some glowing lamps.

Zoo keepers know to tame wild beasts
That when they go, they must take feasts.
Then some of them will softly purr,
And they may even stroke their fur.

So as the snow, you softly crunch,
Take with you a nice picnic lunch;
And tell them the grand old story
Of the Christ child and his glory.

First thing you know, when Christ comes in,
You will find brother's under the skin.

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