

IT'S ALL IN THE STATE OF MIND

If you think you are beaten, you are,
If you think that you dare not, you don't,
If you'd like to win, but you think you can't
It's almost a "cinch" you won't.
If you think you'll lose, you've lost,
For out in the world you find
Success begins with a fellow's will—
It's all in the state of mind.

Full many a race is lost
Ere even a step is run,
And many a coward fails
Ere even his work's begun.
Think big, and your deeds will grow,
Think small, and you'll fall behind,
Think that you can, and you will.
It's all in the state of mind.

If you think you're outclassed, you are;
You've got to think high to rise,
You've got to be sure of yourself before
You can ever win a prize.
Life's battles don't always go
To the stronger or faster man,
But soon or late the man who wins
Is the fellow who thinks he can.

—*From The Sabeen.*