The General Electric Litany Against Fear

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These lyrics are to be sung to the tune of *Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me*. I don't know exactly when I wrote them. It was sometime during the early or middle 1970s, while I was working in the Advanced Fuel Design unit of GE's Nuclear Energy Division, in San Jose, California. *Levine* was the name of the division manager at the time. By the way, *crud* was the technical term for contaminants that accumulated on the nuclear hardware in the core. Yup. *Poison* is any chemical that tends to inhibit a fission reaction, Boron, for example.

Verse 1
Rock of Ages, cleft for me
Otherwise known as G.E.
Let the oxide and the crud
Get so hot it flows like blood
We don't really care you see
We're protected by G.E.

Chorus 1
Let the fuel all melt away
And we'll still receive our pay
Let the poison in the rod
Fission like a mighty god.

Verse 2
Rock of Ages, cleft for me
Otherwise known as G.E.
Let the oxide and the crud
Get so hot it flows like blood
We don't really care you see
We're protected by G.E.

Chorus 2
We don't really care you see
We're protected by G.E.
Let the fuel all melt away
And we'll still receive our pay.

—Written under Levine Inspiration in the General Electric Citadel of the Atom.