

GLORY, GLORY UNTO GE

Mine eyes have seen the red tape in the GE Company
They are stamping out efficiency with equanimity
Oh with research and development they lead the field today
But Bell Labs marches on.

Glory, Glory unto GE
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But Bell Labs leads the way.

Tho in color television RCA is in the lead
With our picture on the wall we'll make the suff'ring public bleed
We will beat our competition out in word but not in deed
While Bell Labs coins the dough.

Tho engineers may come and go, accountants always thrive
Their work has forced our overhead to seven hundred five.
If profits aren't high enough, we just reorganize
While Bell Labs takes the cre dit.

While Suran was in the sunny south on business once again
Earle Mullen stayed behind, the business to attend
But even with our Leader gone, we kept our frantic pace
Our managers are easy to replace.

**Glory, Glory unto GE
Glory, Glory unto GE
Glory, Glory unto GE
The E-Lab staggers on**

**AEC and Syracuse are now one powerful team
There are less and less to split the pie – but still they scream and
scream.
They have taken all the managers, but sacrificed the cream
The truce goes marching on.**

**In nineteen hundred sixty-six, the rules were made quite strict
We didn't sing our songs of cheer outside our own district.
To make the matter even worse, our lunch we had to eat
That year we won't repeat.**

**What with silicon-AMDF-STD and such
We have integrated experts that Jack Kilby couldn't touch.
But if you ask for products we must answer "they ain't much"
While TI runs the show.**

**Glory, Glory unto GE
Glory, Glory unto GE
Glory, Glory unto GE
The E-Lab staggers on**

The following historical note regarding the “Glory Glory” holiday song, along with the lyrics itself, comes thanks to Bob Glusick

As I recall when I arrived at E-Lab, there was a tradition each Christmas to gather around one of the special pieces in the chemistry lab and sing this song. I never did know what was in the rather large "crucible" but it did add a lot to the enjoyment, energy, and sonic quality of this song. I believe a full preceding week was spent by all in preparation by editing the song to make it "current", usually deleting verses from generations preceding us, with which we didn't relate. So, there are prior versions from which this one evolved, which could provide a rich "working" history of the E-Lab. The song was usually performed about lunch time on Dec. 24th, and usually a (perceived) message came in that we could go home for the afternoon. Alas, one of the verses records a management directive which limited the scope of this custom dramatically after this version. Imagine a non-liquid lunch, as voiced in that verse!