



# ACCENTURE SCIENTIFIC INFORMATICS SERVICES VIDEO VIDEO TRANSCRIPT

Somebody said that it couldn't be done,  
But he with a chuckle replied

That "maybe it couldn't," but he would be one,  
Who wouldn't say so till he'd tried

So he buckled right in with the trace of a grin  
On his face. If he worried he hid it.

He started to sing as he tackled the thing  
That couldn't be done, and he did it.

There are thousands to tell you it cannot be done,  
There are thousands to prophesy failure;

There are thousands to point out to you one by one,  
The dangers that wait to assail you.

But just buckle in with a bit of a grin,  
Just take off your coat and go to it;

Just start in to sing as you tackle the thing,  
That "cannot be done," and you'll do it.

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Edgar Albert Guest, 1919  
<https://allpoetry.com/It-Couldnt-Be-Done>