

Four score and seven years ago our fathers
brought forth, upon this continent, a new nation, con-
ceived in Liberty, and dedicated to the proposition
that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testi-
fying whether that nation, or any nation, so conceived,
and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met
here on a great battle-field of that war. We ~~and~~ ^{have}
~~come~~ ^{come} to dedicate a portion of it as ^a ~~the~~ final rest-
ing place ^{for} of those who here gave their lives, that
that nation might live. It is altogether fitting
and proper that we should do this.

But in a larger sense we can not dedicate—
we can not consecrate—we can not hallow this
ground. The brave men, living and dead, who strug-
gled here, have consecrated it far above our ^{poor} power
to add or detract. The world will little note,
nor long remember, what we say here, but
can never forget what they did here. It is
for us, the living, rather to be dedicated
here to the unfinished ^{work} which they have,
thus far, so nobly carried on. It is rather

for us to be here dedicated to the great
tasks remaining before^{us}— that from their
honored dead we take increased devotion
to ~~the~~ ^{that} cause for which they here gave ~~us~~
the last full measure of devotion— that
we here highly resolve that these dead
shall not have died in vain; that this
nation shall have a new birth of freedom;
and that this government of the people, by
the people, for the people, shall not perish
from the earth.