This time Horatius does it for the guitar.

I defend the pass, I defend the pass of purity, I hold the bridge and do not allow the purity of music to be soiled by money and business. I defend the total intrinsic beauty of music, I defind the light and brilliance of song poetry, against the invasion of rumours that denograte my heroes because some of them have made deals with the money-swords of their recording projucers and directors. I dernd them totally and alone I derend them all in the face of all criticism I defend their honour and talent and I will fight against those crusaders who say that the music-makers of the 60's are 70's sold out. because I say that these critics themselves have designed and built the system that corrects and forces the artists to compromise. But still I defend that art that stands amazing nonetheless. I defend the grace of the songwriters dreams and I use my last sap of falling energy to salute the very people who make life worthwhile.