

To the echoes still...

To the echoes still... of... "Never surrender!"...
Faith in our beliefs... Our True North... we hold...
They would promise, if need die... to defend her...
Legends etched in her memory... her soul.

Locking shoulders with the Brits,
So defiant through the blitz,
With that stern resolve of... "Never surrender!"
Quoting Churchill through our tears,
"If we last a thousand years"
"Men will still say... This was their finest hour..."

To our brave hearts in the sky,
Fighting odds to make you cry,
To our hero of those days... Who remembers?
When the Lion roared out his view,
"Never so much owed t'so few"...
From a blaze of glory... to dying embers.

As our fierce proud RCN,
Our brave Merchant Navy men,
Set to convoy out... from Halifax Harbor...
All our nightmares made surreal,
With the wolf packs on their heels...
Will they break as England's... only provider?

www.wave-after-wave.com

And there's still no guarantee,
When they make for open sea,
That they'll still be there... for all our tomorrows
Swearing to the heavens high,
They would make it through or die!...
"Push it full ahead and... Damn the torpedoes!"

"Mark it down... another Ops."
Really bringing home tree tops,
Catching light off... the White Cliffs... of Dover.
Realizing all too well,
They were flying out of hell!...
They'll be heading back to catch... shell and fire.

Digging life boats in cold mud,
Some will drown in their own blood,
All will make a name... revered come November.
Love from home to ease the pain,
Words now melting in the rain,
As they drift to see their dreams... in the summer.

Winston's words could awe inspire
Like a great cathedral's choir,
Leaving no doubt in our hearts...who's commanding!
Prompting cheers to "Yes he'll come!...
With the King and young 'Queen Mum'!"
"Now three cheers for old St-Paul's...It's still standing!!"

Jean De La Croix