

## **“We Will Remember Them”**

*Music & Lyrics ‘c’ Alan Kingshott*

I never fought in a war; and I never had to fire a gun.  
I never had to leave my family; my mother never grieved for this son.  
And I’ve never known the burning pain of a wound that would not heal:  
Or seen my brothers shot down by the men with the cold death of steel.  
So I’m thankful to those that did give, and gave me the freedom to live...  
And at the going down of the sun and in the morning  
“We will Remember Them.”

Once again :  
“At the going down of the sun and in the morning  
We Will Remember Them.”

I read the history books at school: and since then the poetry.  
I’ve heard the songs of the trenches too: that touched the very heart of me.  
But for all that I’ve seen and heard, I believe the truth is to be learned,  
In the crosses that stand in a foreign field: in the silence of those who returned.  
And if it’s not to be in vain, we must see it never happens again...  
“And at the going down of the sun and in the morning  
We Will Remember Them.”.....

I never kissed farewell to a soldier going off to war:  
I never had to suffer the uncertainty of wondering if I’d see him once more.  
And I’ve never had to face the truth of a letter that simply read:  
“With deep regret we inform you today....”:  
And accept that my love could be dead.  
And if peace is to come someday, we who live must constantly pray,  
That “ at the going down of the sun and in the morning  
We Will Remember Them”.....



*Poppies in Gallipoli "Picture courtesy of The Royal British Legion".*