

Normandy Beaches **(The Longest Day)**

Music & Lyrics © Alan Kingshott

1. On a bleak summer morning in June '44
I kissed farewell to my true love.
"I'm leaving for France love," is all he could say,
For this is our last chance, on the Longest day.
2. A hundred and fifty six thousand were chosen,
The greatest Armada they'd seen,
To the hail of the gunfire that greeted the brave,
So many were taken with the sea for their grave.

Chorus

And as the sun sets on the Normandy Beaches,
I walk alone on the shores of this bay,
Remembering my true love and all the young heroes,
Who laid down their lives on the longest day.

3. Back home in England the girls worked the land
Dreaming each day of their sweet hearts
The men and the boys who'd been taken away,
Some not to return on the longest day.
4. No letter, no last words have I to remember, except
Those that came from his dear friend.
Who said that he fell as the lone piper played,
"The Road to the Isles" on the Longest day.

Chorus

And as the sun sets on the Normandy Beaches,
I walk alone on the shores of this bay,
Remembering my true love and all the young heroes,
Who laid down their lives on the longest day.

