

Elton John

"'39"

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In the year of '39 assembled here the volunteers
In the days when lands were few
Here the ship sailed out into the blue and sunny morn
Sweetest sight ever seen

And the night followed day
And the story tellers say
That the score brave souls inside
Oh, for many a lonely day sailed across the milky seas
Never looked back, never cried, never cried, come on

Don't you hear my call though you're many years away
Don't you hear me calling you
Write your letters in the sand
For the day I take your hand
In the land that our grandchildren knew

Don't you hear my call though you're many years away
Don't you hear me calling you
All your letters in the sand
Cannot heal me like your hand
For my life still ahead - pity me

Oh, oh, oh

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