

For the Fallen: In Memoriam Alfryn Jenkins

With Bernard Cribbins
Laurence Binyon/Karl Jenkins

Hayley

With proud thanksgiving, a mother for her children
England mourns for her dead across the sea
Flesh of her flesh they were, spirit of her spirit
Fallen in the cause of the free

Bernard Cribbins, *reading*

Solemn the drums thrill, death august and royal
Sings sorrow up into immortal spheres
There is music in the midst of desolation
And a glory that shines upon our tears

National Youth Choir of Great Britain

They went with songs to the battle, they were young
Straight of limb, true of eye, steady and aglow
They were staunch to the end against odds uncounted
They fell with their faces to the foe

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn
At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them
We will remember them

We will remember
Remember them