

QUEENS PLATINUM JUBILEE - '1953' by Phillip Dawson-Hammond

Could this today be 1953
And still our 'London Town' of old
With Billy Cotton on the radio:
In a Golden Coach there's a Heart of Gold

And then first time on television
A Coronation broadcast live
So everyone at home could see
Beyond the aftermath of war, new life.

Back then, a generation born
Of victory and humility
Bending in those winds of change
But never broken, forever free.

And then this land of widows, orphans
Present at a new flame burning
Rebirth of that freedom waiting
Truth a light forever shining.

So we grew together, going forwards
Rebuilding families and homeland borders
In peace, truth and posterity –
Her subjects, all of a new world calling.

But still an echo resonates
Above the thunder of the bombs
That peppered our democracy
Overshadowing our land and homes.

And yet within her heart of gold
That bright light shines on still today
And with each new and early dawn
And Jubilee year after Jubilee year
Of our Queen Elizabeth II
For whom we proudly waved those flags,
Not in conflict nor in battle
But for the new age of Elizabethan times.

Now seven decades on
We're looking back upon her reign
When to the future of our kingdom
Dignity in affirmation came.

And so upon this day since '53
Times unlike we'll never see again
In proud acknowledgement of Commonwealth.
May hearts and minds in peace forever reign.

