

# Queen, 39

In the year of 'thirty-nine' assembled here the volunteers  
In the days when lands were few  
Here the ship sailed out into the blue and sunny morn  
The sweetest sight ever seen  
And the night followed day  
And the story tellers say  
That the score brave souls inside  
For so many a lonely day sailed across the milky seas  
Never looked back  
Never feared  
Never cried

Refrain:

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

In the year of 'thirty-nine'  
Came a ship in from the blue  
The volunteers came home that day  
And they bring good news  
Of a world so newly born  
Though their hearts so heavily weigh  
For the earth is old and grey  
Little darling we'll away  
But my love this cannot be  
For so many years have gone  
though I'm older but a year  
Your mother's eyes in your eyes cry to me.

Refrain:

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 the letters in the sand cannot heal me like your hand  
For my life still ahead  
Pity me