

RETURN TO DEOPHAM GREEN

FRIDAY 15th MAY 1992

ORDER FOR THE UNVEILING & DEDICATION OF THE COMMEMORATIVE STONE

WELCOME

INTRODUCTION

THE LETTERS

UNVEILING OF THE STONE & DEPOSITING OF THE TIME CAPSULE

While this is proceeding Ken Crandell will play his March

"THE RETURNING"

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord  
(ALL to sing)

PLANTING OF THREE TREES

Songs of the Forties

DEDICATION OF THE STONE

AMERICA & NATIONAL ANTHEM

Songs of the Forties

THE GRACE

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,  
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are  
stored.  
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift  
sword,  
Our God is marching on.  
Glory glory alleluia, Glory glory alleluia.  
Glory glory alleluia, Our God is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps  
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps  
I have read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps  
Our God is marching on.      Glory glory etc

He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His Judgment-seat;  
O, be swift, my soul to answer Him: be jubilant, my feet.  
Our God is marching on.      Glory glory etc

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born, across the sea,  
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;  
As He died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,  
While God is marching on.      Glory glory etc

#### AMERICA

My country!'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing  
Land where my fathers died! Land of the pilgrims' pride! From  
every mountainside Let freedom ring!

Our fathers' God, to thee, Author of liberty, To thee we sing:  
Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect  
us by thy might, Great God, our King!

#### NATIONAL ANTHEM

God save our gracious Queen, long live our noble Queen, God  
save the Queen. Send her victorious, happy and glorious,  
long to reign over us: God save the Queen.

Thy choicest gifts in store on her be pleased to pour, long may  
she reign. May she defend our laws, and ever give us cause  
to sing with heart and voice, God save the Queen.

SONGS OF THE FORTIES

Underneath the lantern by the barrack gate,  
Darling I remember the way you used to wait.  
Twas there that you whispered tenderly,  
That you lov'd me, you'd always be,  
My Lilli of the lamplight,  
My own Lilli Marlene.

Orders came for sailing, somewhere over there,  
All confined to barracks was more than I could bear.  
I knew you were waiting in the street,  
I heard your feet, but could not meet,  
My Lilli of the lamplight,  
My own Lilli Marlene.

I'll be with you in apple blossom time,  
I'll be with you to change your name to mine,  
One day in May, you'll come and say,  
'Happy the bride that the sun shines on today'.  
What a wonderful wedding there will be,  
What a wonderful day for you and me,  
Church bells will chime, you will be mine,  
In apple blossom time.

Over there, Over there,  
Send the word, Send the word,  
over there.  
That the Yanks are coming,  
The Yanks are coming, The drums rum-tumming ev'ry where.  
So prepare, say a pray'r,  
Send the word, send the word to beware.  
We'll be over, we're coming over,  
And we won't be back till it's over,  
Over there.

Comin' in on a wing and a pray'r  
Comin' in on a wing and a pray'r  
Though there's one motor gone,  
We can still carry on,  
Comin' in on a wing and a pray'r  
What a show, what a fight,  
Yes, we really hit our target for tonight.  
How we sing as we limp through the air  
Look below, there's our field over there.  
With a full crew aboard and our trust in the Lord,  
We're comin' in on a wing and a pray'r.

There'll will be Blue-birds over The White Cliffs of Dover  
tomorrow, just you wait and see.  
There'll be love and laughter and peace ever after,  
tomorrow, when the world is free.  
The Shepherd will tend his sheep,  
The valley will bloom again,  
And Jimmy will go to sleep in his own little room again.  
There'll be Blue-birds over The White Cliffs of Dover  
tomorrow, just you wait and see.

We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when,  
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day.  
Keep smilin' thro' just like you always do.  
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away.  
So will you please say 'hello' to the folks that I know,  
Tell them I won't be long,  
They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go,  
I was singing this song.  
We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when,  
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day.