

Teaching **English**

It was an invitation.

An invitation to come

"Help re-build the Mother country"

It seemed like an opportunity

Jobs for everyone

A better future for our children

Then home again

Just a few years

We left the blue skies

The sun, the sea, the light

And then the shock

The cold and damp

The grey skies

The cold stares

The cold grey stares

The ship arrived on June 22nd 1948

No band played a welcome

492 hopefuls stepped ashore

Hopefuls

With our British passports in our hands

We thought the journey had ended

It was just beginning

We came for a few years

We stayed a lifetime and more

Hopefuls with our British passports in our hands

They didn't think we were British

And now our children know no other

This is their home

And ours

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