

Battle of Britain

Audience Songs

All sections and cue lines in *italics* are not to be sung/spoken, they will be performed either by the two narrators, Charles and Mary, or by the stage choirs as marked.

Sing along videos with lyrics can be found [here](#)

Sing along audio tracks can be found [here](#)

PDF score of the music (vocal line only) can be found [here](#)

Information from the writers of *The Battle of Britain – The Turning Point* can be found [here](#)

1. Pastoral England

ALL:

A sunny day, no cloud in the sky
Kick that ball, and throw it high
Cricket and cartwheels, all fun and play
A sunny day that no-one can take away.

The fields are green, the sky is blue
The birds are singing, and we are too.
But over the white cliffs we suddenly hear
A deaf'ning roar that's coming near,
Bringing terror, bringing fear....

The enemy invasion is up in the sky,
We stop and we wonder as they thunder by.
Bombers approaching like large birds of prey.
Hitler is coming, do we run away, or stay?

2. The Feeling of Flying

CHARLES:

Sense the rush of the wind whistling past you, Suddenly there's no ground below.

ALL:

And you're flying!
Up in the air, free as a bird way up there.
You're flying!
Touching the sky, into the blue way up high.

CHARLES:

...The engine is roaring, spirits are soaring, Up there on top of the world.

ALL:

When you're flying!
Up in the air, free as a bird way up high.
You're flying!
Up in the clouds,
feeling at one with that wide open sky.

STAGE CHOIR:

*Down below, places you know Look so diff'rent from here.
Meadows like sheets, the houses like sweets, And people too tiny to see.
Will they look up, and see you fly over, Wave as they watch you fly by?
Say hello with a dip of your wing tip, There's no better feeling up high.*

ALL:

When you're flying!
Up in the air, free as a bird way up there.
You're flying!
Touching the sky, into the blue, way up high.

CHARLES:

...Don't think about dying, just focus on flying, Up there away from the crowds..

ALL:

When you're flying!
Up in the air, free as a bird way up high.
You're flying!
Up in the clouds, feeling at one with that wide open sky.
Up in the sky.... In the sky.

3. Evacuees' Song

STAGE CHOIR:

*It's eerily quiet as we wait for the train. Where are we going?
When will we see our homes again? Crowded on the platform,
there's hundreds of us here. Some are quite excited,
but most of us are full of fear.*

*My gas mask's round my neck, my suitcase in my hand.
Why must I leave my family? I just don't understand.
They say it's safe in the country, but what about the others?
Will they be safe in London –
our Mums and Dads, and brothers?*

ALL:

*I must try not to cry, when my Mum says 'goodbye'.
I must try to be brave, because she's trying too.
Though she says that she's just got some dust in her eye.
I'm going far away, and I'll miss home ev'ry day,
And the world feels a very strange place today.*

SOLO CHILD:

*It's a long time since breakfast and my tum's really rumbling. I'm sure I'm not the
only one,
but no-one else is grumbling. Mum gave me some sandwiches, and cocoa in a
flask.
I've got so many questions, but I don't know who to ask*

STAGE CHOIR:

*We're scared of being homesick, suppose our Mums don't write?
And who will hold us close when we feel frightened in the night?
Dad says it's an adventure, and we'll be safe from harm.
He says it should be fun to try out living on a farm.*

ALL:

*I must try not to cry, when my mum says 'goodbye'.
I must try to be brave, because she's trying too.
Though she says that she's just got some dust in her eye.
I'm going far away, and I'll miss home ev'ry day,
And the world feels a very strange place today*

4. The Rules of Fighting

ALL:

When you see the enemy up in the skies,
Wait 'til you see the whites of his eyes, then fire!... Fire!
When you're shooting think of nothing else;
Brace your body and concentrate, then fire!
Fly higher!

Height's an advantage if you want to stay alive.
But have some protection from above when you dive, and fire!

Never fly straight for more than half a minute.
Face the attack and believe you can win it, and fire!... Fire!
Discipline and team work, they're what really matter.
Go in quick, punch hard! Then scatter!

5. Dig For Victory

ALL:

Dig, dig, dig for victory,
Plant some veg'tables, sow some seeds.
Dig, dig, dig for victory,
Let's get rid of those weeds!

Plant, plant, plant the food we need,
Do some gardening all day long.
Plant, plant, healthy veg'tables,
That way we'll grow strong!

CHARLES:

...So many people and cattle to feed,

ALL:

Come and give a hand on the land.

MARY:

Grow all the greens that are good for you. When you have spare time what do you do?

ALL:

Come and give a hand on the land.

ALL (divided into Choirs 1 & 2 now sing as a round):

Dig, dig, dig for victory
Plant some veg'tables, sow some seeds.
Dig, dig, dig for victory,
let's get rid of those weeds!

Plant, plant, plant the food we need,
Do some gardening all day long.
Plant, plant, healthy veg'tables,
That way we'll grow strong!

ALL (together):

Dig, dig, dig for victory,
Plant some veg'tables, sow some seeds.
Dig, dig, dig for victory,
Let's get rid of those weeds!

6. Hunting For Spies

CHARLES:

...Then tell a grown-up whatever you saw. It could be important for the war.

ALL:

Hunting for spies is such a favourite pastime,
Hunting for spies is always fun.
You see that man with glasses sitting opposite you,
Is that beard real or just stuck on with glue?
Yes, hunting for spies is an important mission,
Keep a look out for that nun!

Hunting for spies, a very serious business.
Looking for people in disguise.
You see someone look shifty while you wait for the bus-
Could he be a spy or is he just one of us?
That silly moustache looks just a bit like Hitler!
Keep your eyes peeled for those spies.

MARY:

...Be quick and stealthy, and watch where she goes. She might be a Nazi, who knows?

ALL:

Hunting for spies is such a favourite pastime,
Looking for people in disguise.
You see someone look shifty as you wait for the bus-
Could he be a spy or is he just one of us?
That silly moustache looks just a bit like Hitler!
Keep a look out for those spies.

Hunting for spies is fun, Hunting for spies is great,
Keep your eyes peeled for those spies!

7. Careless Talk Costs Lives

ALL:

Never tell a soul, even your brother. Careless talk costs lives.

Always keeping mum, even from your mother. Careless talk costs lives.

The person who keeps secrets is the person who survives

Don't tell a soul, except your commander, Careless talk costs lives

(Repeat this chorus after narration.)

8. Scramble (Feeling of Flying reprise)

CHARLES:

...Feel the thud of your heart in your ribcage, In seconds you'll take off again.

ALL:

And you're flying!

Up in the air, exposed like a bird way up there.

You're flying!

Touching the sky,

but danger is always nearby.

CHARLES:

I have a choice – climb sharply to get above them, dive underneath, or fly straight through their line.

STAGE CHOIR:

Feel no fear, tho' the enemy is near, When the call comes to 'scramble'.

Hold your nerve, you dive and you swerve, Your mind is as clear as the air.

Hear the orders come through in your headphones, Watch for the planes to appear.

See the Messerschmitts zooming towards you, The moment you've trained for is here.

ALL:

And you're flying! Up in the air, exposed like a bird way up there.

You're flying! Touching the sky, but danger is always nearby.

9. Listening In

MARY:

We even tell their air speed and the shape of their formation.

ALL:

List'ning in, list'ning in,
We're Churchill's secret weapon, we've got Hitler in a spin.
We know each plane's position, though no-one knows we're there.
We're helping all our pilots fight the battle in the air.
List'ning in, list'ning in,
With radar we can help our airmen win.

CHARLES:

...Now we could get our planes back up in the air again.

ALL:

List'ning in, list'ning in,
We're Churchill's secret weapon, we've got Hitler in a spin.
We don't crack under pressure, we're cool and we are smart,
We're radar operators and we're going to play our part.
List'ning in, list'ning in.
With radar we can help our pilots win.

(9a: Keep the Home Fires Burning, stage choir only)

MARY:

...We wrapped ourselves up in blankets and sang to keep our spirits up.

STAGE CHOIR AND MARY:

Keep the home fires burning, While your hearts are yearning. Though your lads are far away They dream of home.

There's a silver lining, Through the dark clouds shining. Turn the dark cloud inside out 'til the boys come home.

10. The Decisive Battle

(Rules of Fighting reprise)

ALL:

When you see the enemy up in the skies
Wait 'til you see the whites of his eyes, then fire!... Fire!
When you're shooting think of nothing else,
Brace your body and concentrate,
then fire! Fly higher!

CHARLES:

...and the Spitfires and Hurricanes were up in the air again.

ALL:

Never fly straight for more than half a minute
Face the attack and believe you can win it, and fire!... Fire!
Discipline and team work, they're what really matter.
Go in quick, punch hard! Then scatter!

11. Peace Song

MARY:

...The war was not over yet - but that's another story.

ALL:

We beg for peace in our world,
A prayer for peace in the future.
A place where children are safe and war is no more,
We can be at ease, as we were before.
A prayer for love in our lives,
danger is past for us at last, if not for ev'ryone.

We pray that war will be no more,
And peace will soon be near.
To make all Europe safe at last,
So that our loved ones can live without fear.

We beg for peace in our world,
A prayer of hope for the future.
A country free from the threat of invasion and strife,
To enjoy at last our ev'ryday life.

A prayer for hope in our lives, Conflict is past.
Let peace at last prevail for ev'ryone.
Let peace at last prevail for ev'ryone.