

ODE TO THE QUEEN

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In south Great Britain born and raised,
in Westminster where she spent most of her days.

Riding her horses outside the house,
working her labradors hours after hours.



When she was in Kenya on a tour,
she heard her father had passed too soon.
The tour ended shortly, she flew back to Britain
all queen-like and courtly.



The City of London was all decorated,
for the queen was to be coronated.

People were soaked but despite the rain,
their coming to the coronation was not in vain.

And the Archbishop of Canterbury
crowned her queen





Long live the Queen!

Long live the Queen!

Long live the Queen!



And thus in nineteen fifty and two, she became a
monarch like no-one had seen.

And for a while the whole world's eyes,
on the UK were centralized,

for the coronation was broadcast and
its images forever last.



Through hardship and turmoil, always by her
subjects,
never has she been dismayed by these events,
that took place during the time of her father's rule,
when the world was engulfed in a war so cruel.



Even though hidden away in the Castle of Windsor,
always with the people she was, and the people with
her.

Over Britain and her colonies, reigned she has,
for 60 years a just and righteous monarch been
known as.





Long live the Queen!

Long live the Queen!

Long live the Queen!



'tis the time to gather and praise the queen,
for this kind of monarch was never before seen.

For the diamond jubilee,
Elizabeth Her Majesty the Queen,
this ode might go down in history





Long live the Queen!

Long live the Queen!

Long live the Queen!



Thank you for listening!

