



## St George's Parade Concert on School Field



**Introduction & Welcome** – Mr David Warbrick, Head, Beckstone Primary

**ALL:** When a Knight Won His Spurs

**Workington Academy Orchestra:** Siyahamba - Traditional African

**ALL:** St George

**Workington Academy Year 7 Drama Group**

(John James Glaister, Diego Sutcliffe, Chloe Bell, Lucy Wilson) – performing –

**“A St George’s Day Rap”**

(Written by Year 12 Workington Academy Drama Students)

**ALL:** Cry God

**Workington Academy Choir** - The Rose - Amanda McBroom

**ALL:** Land of Hope & Glory

**Workington Academy Orchestra:** Rotenue - Bob Dalglish

**ALL:** Rule Britannia

**Workington Academy Year 7 English Students,**

(Kate Metherell, Chloe Bell and Alicia Graham) – reading their own written

**“Tales from St George and the Dragon”**

**ALL:** There’ll Always be an England

**Workington Academy Orchestra:** Hallelujah - Leonard Cohen

**Closing Words** – Mr Mark Bedford, Deputy Head, Workington Academy

**ALL:** God Save The Queen

### When a Knight Won His Spurs

When a knight won his spurs in the stories of old,  
He was gentle and brave, he was gallant and bold;  
With a shield on his arm and a lance in his hand,  
For God and for valour he rode through the land.



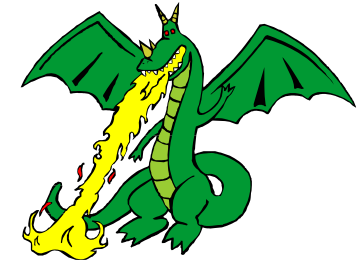
No charger have I, and no sword by my side,  
Yet still to adventure and battle I ride,  
Though back into storyland giants have fled,  
And the knights are no more and the dragons are dead.

Let faith be my shield and let joy be my steed  
‘Gainst the dragons of anger, the ogres of greed;  
And let me set free, with the sword of my youth,  
From the castle of darkness, the power of the truth.



### St George

In a village, lived a dragon,  
Breathing fire from his nose,  
He ate the maidens for his dinner,  
Then along came good St George.

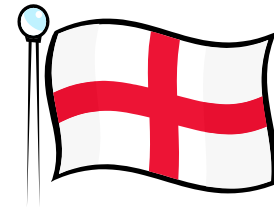


He fought the dragon, slayed the dragon,  
Saved the maiden from his jaws,  
He’s our hero, what a hero,  
England’s Patron Saint, St George

Cry God *written by Mr Milner*

**Cry God \*\* for Harry \* England and Saint George \*\* (X4)**

The legend starts so far away, in a small town called Silene  
The dragon ate the farmer’s sheep and came back time again.  
The villagers were oh so scared, their terror had begun.  
The dragon liked the village girls, it ate them one by one!  
**Cry God \*\* for Harry \* England and Saint George \*\* (X2)**



The day came round when came the turn, the daughter of the king,  
He tried to save his offspring, but he could not do a thing.  
The Princess went down by the lake, dressed as a royal bride,  
The dragon roared and threw its flames and went right to her side.  
**Cry God \*\* for Harry \* England and Saint George \*\* (X2)**

But then appeared the brave St George on horseback with his lance,  
He pierced the dragon swift and hard, it didn’t stand a chance.  
He saved the princess and the town, the people were so glad.  
They turned to God and built a church in honour of the lad!  
**Cry God \*\* for Harry \* England and Saint George \*\* (X2)**

We remember brave St George, each April twenty third  
Now patron saint of England this cry can now be heard.  
**Cry God \*\* for Harry \* England and Saint George \*\* (X4)**

### **Land of Hope and Glory.**

Land of Hope and Glory, Mother of the Free,  
How shall we extol thee, who are born of thee?  
Wider still and wider shall thy bounds be set;  
God, who made thee mighty, make thee mightier yet.  
God, who made thee mighty, make thee mightier yet.



## There'll Always be an England

There'll always be an England,  
While there's a country lane,  
Wherever there's a cottage small  
Beside a field of grain.

There'll always be an England,  
While there's a busy street,  
Wherever there's a turning wheel  
A million marching feet.

Red, white and blue,  
What does it mean to you?  
Surely you're proud,  
Shout it aloud,  
Britons awake!



The Empire too,  
We can depend on you,  
Freedom remains  
These are the chains  
Nothing can break.

There'll always be an England,  
And England shall be free,  
If England means as much to you

## Rule Britannia!

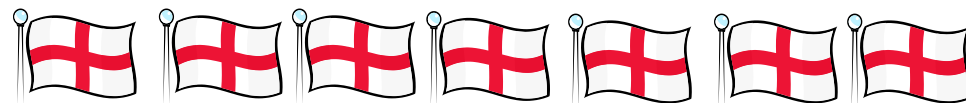
Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves!  
Britons never, never, never shall be  
slaves.

When Britain first, at heaven's command,  
Arose from out the azure main,  
Arose, arose, arose from out the azure  
main.

This was the charter, the charter of the  
land,  
And Guardian Angels sang this strain:

(Chorus)  
Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves!  
Britons never, never, never shall be  
slaves.

Still more majestic shalt thou rise,  
More dreadful from each foreign stroke,  
More dreadful, dreadful, dreadful from  
each foreign stroke  
As the loud blast that tears the skies  
Serves to root thy native oak.  
(Chorus)



# St George's Day Parade

## Friday April 22<sup>nd</sup> 2016



The parade is featuring dragons, princesses, kings, St George and England colours. Year Groups are also celebrating other countries from around the world that share St George as their Patron Saint (see inside)

The parade will culminate on the school field where there will be acting, music and the songs overleaf will be sung – please **JOIN US** on the field in and **JOIN IN** the singing.

The school is being supported by  
Workington Academy



All at Beckstone & the Academy  
hope you enjoy the parade!

WORKINGTON  
ACADEMY



A Very Big  
**Thank You**  
to



for their support of this Parade

God Save the Queen

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.