

Blood, Toil, Tears and Sweat

This is sung by Winston in his study at Chartwell as he quietly prepares himself for both his first day as Prime Minister and his first 'impromptu' speech in Parliament as Prime Minister

I have nothing to offer
But blood toil tears and sweat
That's what it will take from us
To meet this evil threat
You can't appease an oppressor
Wishful thinking won't suffice
Action must be taken
Requiring sacrifice

I have nothing to offer
But blood toil tears and sweat
Through the lonely days and nights
We will never regret
We must go on without flinching
We must not dismay
Show we're not afraid of fear
If we're to win the day

I have nothing to offer
But blood toil tears and sweat
While we struggle forward
Let us not forget
All of those who came before
They gave us all the right
To choose the way we want to live
To carry on the fight