

Apollo 11 (Homecoming)

words by Phil Cummings, music by Glyn Lehmann
from the SPACE RACE song cycle

Verse 1

Time to leave
Tranquillity Base
For the finish line
The end of the race

Moon-dusted suits
Deep black skies
On a dark horizon
See Earth rise

A cargo of rocks
Soil and dust
Strapped in the module
Feel the thrust

Chorus 1

After days and days of being alone
The astronauts were coming home, they were coming home
After days and days of being alone
The astronauts were coming home, they were coming home

Verse 2

The module falls
The angle is right
And the heat shield
Is burning bright

Interlude

Radio silence
Into the atmosphere
No voice of calm
No voices to hear

Those that wait on the ground
Hold their breath, don't make a sound
Then from the silence, a voice is clear
Calling for the world to hear

Control room erupts with shouts and cheers
High in the sky the module appears

Chorus 2

This is the homecoming, this the homecoming; those brave men are coming, coming home
After days and days of being alone
The astronauts were coming home, they were coming home
After days and days of being alone
The astronauts were coming home, they were coming home

Tag

Home, they were home
Our home

Scores and more available from
glynlehmann.com/Space-Race