



## *St David's House Poem*

**WE'RE BRITISH - and we know it!**

**By Josie Whitehead**

We're British, and we know it. We're surrounded by the sea.  
We start our day each morning with our morning cup of tea.  
Roast beef and Yorkshire pudding go hand in hand of course.  
Apple pies or rhubarb crumble -not without the custard sauce!  
We're British and we know it. And our countryside's a dream -  
And you'll find some English tearooms serving scones with jam and cream.

The tinkle of the china cups, but allow the tea to brew,  
Or to mash the tea for some folk -well, it just depends on you.

We're British and we know it. Our history goes way back  
And we fight to keep our islands and we drive our foes all back.

We love our country villages and cricket on the green,  
And the pride in British gardens is something to be seen.  
You can say that you are British if you love your fish and chips.  
British men don't show emotions -they just keep stiff upper lips.

To jump the queue is something that you never, ever do!  
It was bound to be the British who invented the first queue.

British men just love their football - it's then you'll hear them shout.  
They let off steam, they down their beer, and stiff upper lips are out.

They support their teams most strongly and if it's a winning side,  
You'll see that they are British as they wave their flags with pride.

British folk are known by everyone as tolerant and fair  
But they'll quickly rise in combat, so enemies, take care!!

The British pint is known to all and cricket on the green.  
It's Britain where we're growing old - -with grace - just like our Queen!