

17 Repay no one evil for evil. Have regard

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for good things in the sight of all men.

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18 If it is possible, as much as depends on

---

you, live peaceably with all men.

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19 Beloved, do not avenge yourselves, but

---

rather give place to wrath; for it is written,

---

“Vengeance is Mine, I will repay,” says the Lord.

---

20 Therefore “If your enemy is hungry, feed

---

him; If he is thirsty, give him a drink; For in so

---

doing you will heap coals of fire on his head.”

---

21 Do not be overcome by evil, but overcome

---

evil with good.

---

Do not go gentle into that good night,

---

Old age should burn and rave at close of day;

---

Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

---

Though wise men at their end know dark is right,

---

Because their words had forked no lighting they

---

Do not go gentle into that good night.

---

Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright

---

Their frail deeds might have danced in a green

---

bay,

---

Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

---

Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight,

---

And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way,

---

Do not go gentle into that good night.

---

Grave men, near death, who see with blinding

---

sight

---

Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay,

---

Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

---

And you, my father, there on the sad height,

---

Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears,

---

I pray

---

Do not go gentle into that good night.

---

Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

---

Now as I was young and easy under the apple

---

boughs

---

About the lilting house and happy as the grass

---

was green,

---

The night above the dingle starry,

---

Time let me hail and climb

---

Golden in the heydays of his eyes,

---

And honoured among wagons I was prince of

---

the apple towns

---

And once below a time I lordly had the trees

---

and leaves

---

Trail with daisies and barley

---

Down the rivers of the windfall light.

---

And as I was green and carefree, famous among

---

the barns

---

About the happy yard and singing as the farm

---

was home,

---

In the sun that is young once only,

---

Time let me play and be

---

Golden in the mercy of his means,

---

And green and golden I was huntsman and

---

herdsman, the calves

---

Sang to my horn, the foxes on the hills barked

---

clear and cold,

---

And the sabbath rang slowly

---

In the pebbles of the holy streams.

---

All the sun long it was running, it was lovely,

---

the hay

---

Fields high as the house, the tunes from the

---

chimneys, it was air

---

And playing, lovely and watery

---

And fire green as grass.

---

And nightly under the simple stars

---

As I rode to sleep the owls were bearing the

---

farm away,

---

All the moon long I heard, blessed among

---

stables, the nightjars

---

Flying with the ricks, and the horses

---

Flashing into the dark.

---

And then to awake, and the farm, like a

---

wanderer white

---

With the dew, come back, the cock on his

---

shoulder: it was all

---

Shining, it was Adam and maiden,

---

The sky gathered again

---

And the sun grew round that very day.

---

So it must have been after the birth of the

---

simple light

---

In the first, spinning place, the spellbound

---

horses walking warm

---

Out of the whinnying green stable

---

On to the fields of praise.

---

And honoured among foxes and pheasants by

---

the gay house

---

Under the new made clouds and happy as the

---

heart was long,

---

In the sun born over and over,

---

I ran my heedless ways,

---

My wishes raced through the house high hay

---

And nothing I cared, at my sky blue trades,

---

that time allows

---

In all his tuneful turning so few and such

---

morning songs

---

Before the children green and golden

---

Follow him out of grace,

---

Nothing I cared, in the lamb white days, that

---

time would take me

---

Up to the swallow thronged loft by the shadow

---

of my hand,

---

In the moon that is always rising,

---

Nor that riding to sleep

---

I should hear him fly with the high fields

---

And wake to the farm forever fled from the  

---

childless land.

Oh as I was young and easy in the mercy of  

---

his means,

Time held me green and dying  

---

Though I sang in my chains like the sea.  

---

I have, myself, full confidence that if all do

---

their duty, if nothing is neglected, and if the

---

best arrangements are made, as they are being

---

made, we shall prove ourselves once more able

---

to defend our island home, to ride out the storm

---

of war, and to outlive the menace of tyranny,

---

if necessary for years, if necessary alone. At

---

any rate, that is what we are going to try to

---

do. That is the resolve of His Majesty's

---

Government – every man of them. That is the  
will of Parliament and the nation. The British  
Empire and the French Republic, linked together  
in their cause and in their need, will defend to  
the death their native soil, aiding each other like  
good comrades to the utmost of their strength.  
Even though large tracts of Europe and many  
old and famous States have fallen or may fall  
into the grip of the Gestapo and all the odious

apparatus of Nazi rule, we shall not flag or

---

fail. We shall go on to the end. We shall fight

---

in France, we shall fight on the seas and

---

oceans, we shall fight with growing confidence

---

and growing strength in the air, we shall defend

---

our island, whatever the cost may be. We shall

---

fight on the beaches, we shall fight on the

---

landing grounds, we shall fight in the fields and

---

in the streets, we shall fight in the hills; we

---

shall never surrender. And even if, which I do  

---

not for a moment believe, this island or a large  

---

part of it were subjugated and starving, then  

---

our Empire beyond the seas, armed and guarded  

---

by the British Fleet, would carry on the  

---

struggle, until, in God's good time, the New  

---

World, with all its power and might, steps  

---

forth to the rescue and the liberation of the old.  

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