

WE ARE GUILDFORD

Where swallows swoop round old church spires,
And echoes linger from past town criers,
Where Carroll preached and Turing learned,
And Round Table knights, left no stone unturned,
Where the castle keeps and cathedral towers,
Community, love and hope empowered,
Us to realise these were enough,
To all stand strong when times got tough.

When rapturous applause from theatre shows,
Was replaced as we stood and clapped for those,
Who cared for our sick and kept us going,
But whilst these streets fell silent,
The River Wey kept flowing;
To remind us that, when this town has slept,
Our own heroes gathered, and worked, and kept
Us on our feet, we're standing strong,
And you've been away for far too long.

Where new and old, in coexistence,
Will serve you safely, at a social distance,
So stay-at-homers, all-aloners,
Shop in store or by-mobile-phoners,
Once more our town can serve your needs,
From impulse buys to midnight feeds,
Our shops and bars and outside spaces,
Will once more thrive and be full of faces.

So in a break in these rolling Downs,
Come join us as we know our town
Is ready and waiting, our spirit unbroken,
For We Are Guildford, and we are open.



#ISupportGuildford



experience **eg** guildford™