

POEMS IN TRIBUTE

*They were a group of young boys with passion and skill
With courage and pace they'd attack teams at will
An opposing players nightmare but a managers dream
The Busby Babes they were known as, oh what a team
With Matt as their father he'd allow them to play
Flowing football, steely grit was the show on display
But they relished a challenge, a much bigger test
So they ventured into Europe again to play against the best
But the loss of innocent lives that the club was about to mourn
The dreams of the players and fans would be shattered and torn
How great they could have been, tragically we'll never know
Due to that dark day in Munich in heavy slushy snow
It shouldn't have happened and we all ask ourselves why
But their spirits will live on, their memories will never die
So rest in peace as God has dealt your fate
To all the Busby Babes who were lost in '58*

Author: Kady Cavannagh

*The Lads they played a simple game
After seeing them you could never look at football the same
Champions of England
All home grown
But known fair & wide beyond their home
On the way back from a trip
Tragedy struck
Which made the world believe United would slip
But through the ashes flowers regrew
& Manchester United became anew
New faces new names new heroes too
But the Busby Babes we will never forget you
Although so long ago you did depart
No length of time will ever heal our hearts
Lest we forget that flowers grow through the ash
You will never be left alone in the past
For the flowers of Manchester shall live on
Not just on this day but past tomorrow's dawn*

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