Don't lose heart, precious friend You'll make it in the end Though the trials may be hard And nothing goes your way You'll come through, always do My precious friend Stay the course, find the way Create a greater day And soon we shall surely see The happy life again Hold the course, precious friend Through thunder and through rain Optimism of the will Keep the mind realistic still We'll get through, always do In the end, precious friend Climb this hill bit by bit Step by step, keeping fit

Punching through, precious friend To the end, to the end We've been slugged and we've been bugged But this is not the end We can fight, we can write Ourselves a happy end We'll come through, always do My very precious friend Optimism of the will Intellect realistic still We'll get through Always do In the end, precious friend Climb this mountain bit by bit Up we stagger, keeping fit We keep swinging, precious friend To the end, to the end