I believe this nation
Should commit itself
To achieving the goal
Before this decade is out
Of landing a man on the moon
And returning him safely to the earth
Ten, nine, ignition sequence start
Six, five, four, three, two, one
Zero, all engines running
Lift off, we have lift off
Thirty two minutes past the hour

Three hundred and sixty five feet Of gleaming white equipment Being pushed up through The blue skies of Florida

Hello Neil and Buzz Ím talking to you by telephone From the oval room of the White House For every American This has to be the proudest day of our lives

Neil Armstrong Buzz Aldrin Mike Collins

This is Apollo control

Twenty seven thousand feet per second We confirm ignition
And the thrust is go
Everything is go

This is Apollo control At eleven hours twenty nine minutes Apollo control and twenty two hours Forty nine minutes

Eagle you're looking great
Altitude still looking very good
Altitude three hundred thousand
Altitude forty thousand
Altitude now thirty three thousand five hundred feet
Altitude now twenty one thousand feet
Still looking very good
Altitude thirteen thousand five
Still looking very good
Eagle you're looking great
Fourteen hundred feet
Altitude three hundred feet
Eagle you're looking great

The Eagle has landed

It was beautiful from here Youve got a bunch of guys

About to turn blue Wére breathing again

It's one small step for man

One giant leap for mankind

This is the time of rejoicing
In New York, Chicago, Los Angeles
This is the time of rejoicing
Ticker tape parades

This is Apollo control This is Apollo control This is Apollo control

One giant leap for mankind