**This is the Place**

Manchester! This is the place in the North West of England  
It’s ace, it’s the best and the songs that we sing  
From the stands, from our bands set the whole planet shaking  
Our inventions are legends! There’s nowt we can’t make and

So we make brilliant music. We make brilliant bands  
We make goals that make souls leap from seats in the stands  
And we make things from steel and we make things from cotton  
And we make people laugh, take the mick summat rotten

And we make you at home and we make you feel welcome  
And we make summat happen, we can’t seem to help it  
And if you’re looking for history then yes, we’ve a wealth  
But the Manchester way is to make it yourself

And make us a record, a new number one  
And make us a brew while you’re up, love. Go on!  
And make us feel proud that you’re winning the league  
And make us sing louder and make us believe it

that this is the place that has helped shape the world  
And that this the place where a Manchester girl  
Name of Emmeline Pankhurst from the streets of Moss Side  
Led a Suffragette City with sisterhood pride

And this is the place with appliance of science  
We’re on it, atomic, we strut with defiance  
In the face of a challenge we always stand tall  
Mancunians in union delivered it all

Such as housing and libraries, and health, education  
And unions and co-ops, the first railway station  
So we’re sorry! Bear with us! We invented commuters!  
But we hope you forgive us – we invented computers!

And this is the place Henry Royce strolled with Rolls  
And we’ve rocked and we’ve rolled with our own Northern Soul  
And so this is the place to do business, then dance  
Where go-getters and goal setters know they’ve a chance

And this is the place where we first played as kids  
And me Mam lived and died here, she loved it she did  
And this is the place where our folks came to work  
Where they struggled in puddles, they hurt in the dirt

And they built us a city. They built us these towns  
And they coughed on the cobbles to the deafening sound  
Of the steaming machines and the screaming of slaves  
They were scheming for greatness, they dreamed to their graves

And they left us a spirit, they left us a vibe  
That Mancunian Way to survive and to thrive  
And to work and to build, to connect and create and  
Greater Manchester’s greatness is keeping it great

And so this is the place now we’ve kids of our own  
Some are born here, some drawn here, but we all call it home  
And they’ve covered the cobbles, but they’ll never defeat  
All the dreamers and schemers who still teem through these streets

Because this is a place that has been through some hard times  
Oppressions, recessions, depressions and dark times  
But we keep fighting back with Greater Manchester spirit  
Northern grit, northern wit in Greater Manchester’s lyrics

And there’s hard times again in these streets of our city  
But we won’t take defeat and we don’t want your pity  
Because this a place where we stand strong together  
With a smile on our face, Mancunians Forever

Because this is the place in our hearts, in our homes  
Because this is the place that’s a part of our bones  
Because Manchester gives us such strength from the fact  
That this is the place. We should give something back.

Always remember. Never forget. Forever Manchester.  
Choose Love.

By Tony Walsh