Winston Churchill Speech - We Shall Fight on the Beaches We Shall Fight on the Beaches

June 4, 1940

House of Commons

From the moment that the French defenses at Sedan and on the Meuse were broken at the end of the $\,$

second week of May, only a rapid retreat to Amiens and the south could have saved the British and

French Armies who had entered Belgium at the appeal of the Belgian King; but this strategic fact was

not immediately realized. The French High Command hoped they would be able to close the gap, and

the Armies of the north were under their orders. Moreover, a retirement of this kind would have

involved almost certainly the destruction of the fine Belgian \mbox{Army} of over 20 divisions and the

abandonment of the whole of Belgium. Therefore, when the force and scope of the German

penetration were realized and when a new French Generalissimo, General Weygand, assumed

command in place of General Gamelin, an effort was made by the French and British Armies in

Belgium to keep on holding the right hand of the Belgians and to give their own right hand to a newly

created French Army which was to have advanced across the Somme in great strength to grasp it.

However, the German eruption swept like a sharp scythe around the right and rear of the Armies of

the north. Eight or nine armored divisions, each of about four hundred armored vehicles of different

kinds, but carefully assorted to be complementary and divisible into small self-contained units, cut off

all communications between us and the main French Armies. It severed our own communications for

food and ammunition, which ran first to Amiens and afterwards through Abbeville, and it shore its

way up the coast to Boulogne and Calais, and almost to Dunkirk. Behind this armored and

mechanized onslaught came a number of German divisions in lorries, and behind them again there

plodded comparatively slowly the dull brute mass of the ordinary German Army and German people,

always so ready to be led to the trampling down in other lands of liberties and comforts which they

have never known in their own.

I have said this armored scythe-stroke almost reached Dunkirk-almost but not quite. Boulogne and

Calais were the scenes of desperate fighting. The Guards defended Boulogne for a while and were

Victoria's Rifles, with a battalion of British tanks and 1,000 Frenchmen, in all about four thousand

strong, defended Calais to the last. The British Brigadier was given an hour to surrender. He spurned $\,$

the offer, and four days of intense street fighting passed before silence reigned over Calais, which