



one

It springs up from the distant hills
It gathers strength as it flows and fills-
Running on, towards the waiting mills.
Passing time with us all

And on its bank the heron stands.
Watching the fishermen on the strand
A crystal path running through the land
A time that passes with its flow

The morning mists rise in the air
To play-in sunlight ov'r the weir
The otter swims without a fear
The Derwent flowing through it all

Graham Langley

SONG OF THE RIVER

Music: Slockett Light