



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