

A photograph of a river flowing over rocks in a forest. The water is dark and turbulent, with white foam and bubbles visible as it cascades over the rocks. The surrounding forest is dense with dark trees and foliage, creating a somber and atmospheric setting. The lighting is dramatic, with bright highlights on the water's surface and deep shadows in the surrounding woods.

Graham Langley

# SONG OF THE RIVER

Music: Slockett Light

three Branches hang from the willow tree.  
Kissing the surface flowing free  
To touch the stream of destiny  
Passing time with us all

As the swirling eddies of time uncoil  
The sons and daughters of the valley's soil  
To the mills they've trudged to work and toil  
A time that passes with it flow.

The mills stand hushed to see it flowing  
Those days are past and gone.  
And in the breeze we feel them going  
The Derwent flowing through us all.