**The River**

River! river! little river!
Bright you sparkle on your way;
O'er the yellow pebbles dancing,
Through the flowers and foliage glancing,
Like a child at play.

River! river! swelling river!
On you rush o'er rough and smooth;
Louder, faster, brawling, leaping
Over rocks, by rose-banks sweeping,
Like impetuous youth.

River! river! brimming river!
Broad, and deep, and still as Time;
Seeming still, yet still in motion,
Tending onward to the ocean,
Just like mortal prime.

River! river! rapid river!
Swifter now you slip away;
Swift and silent as an arrow,
Through a channel dark and narrow,
Like life's closing day.

River! river! headlong river!
Down you dash into the sea;
Sea, that line hath never sounded,
Sea, that voyage hath never rounded,
Like Eternity.

**The Singing River**

The river tumbles onwards to the sea,

And rushes, racing over rocks and stones,

And boulders, branches, pebbles, sand and scree,

Singing so many melodies to me,

In whispering notes and thunderous roaring tones.

Music that lingers in the ears and mind,

Soothing confusing thoughts that come my way,

Easing all stress, so my spirit is resigned,

To watching its water ripple, swirl, glide and wind,

And giving a soft contentment to my day.

Always there, this river, which is never still,

And every night and day, how strong it flows,

Into each pool, each inlet and each new rill,

It does, my thirsty soul, with pleasure fill,

And sets my thoughts on peace, and my 'being' glows.

**Waterfall**

Cascading down, it's breathtaking,
Perfect and flawless – simply amazing.

The sound as deafening as thunder,
A serene beauty roaring with power.

White and glowing, an angelical formation,
A captivating image, filling me with emotion.

It's striking image on a starry night,
What a dazzling and glowing sight.

Flowers in the vicinity add to the beauty,
Crystal clear waters, glowing with purity.

A dazzling waterfall, a beauty of nature,
Serene yet powerful, a sight to capture.