**River Poetry**

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t50MfSv63oo>

River Runs Free

By[*David Windle*](http://www.primarypoems.com/)

River runs free river runs free
along the rocky ridge and down
towards the sea
river runs free river runs free
like the wind and birds
and you and me.

As the slow sky turns
and the deep sun burns
and the dark earth
rests beneath
river runs free river runs free
like a glittering seam of stars.

As the leaves draw light
from the woven air
and the grass drinks hard
from the frozen soil
river runs free towards the sea
like a rope of silver silk.

As the quiet fish dive
and the birds alight
and the jungle
sings with life
river runs free with you and me
and the horizon calling endlessly.

Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide for ever flowing
by the throne of God?
Gather at the river!
Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river,
Yes well gather at the river
that flows by the throne of God.
Shall we gather? Shall we gather at the river?

The Immortal River

By[*David Windle*](http://www.primarypoems.com/)

River you flow on
Endless and strong.
River with your crown of reeds
Tough and tender in the wind
Slanting like the arrows of a hunter
Bent towards where the open mouth
Swallows the sea.

River you flow on
Thick and dark, sometimes
Clear and gleaming
Coiled mud and broken sun
Entangle and diffuse
Then re-swirl like smoke and snakes
And avenues of trees and long lost laughter.

River you flow on
Carrying your rafts of leaf fall
And broken weed and slender fish
And frogspawn and sea fruit
And the voices of children and men
And women on the skin of the water
Under the skin of the salmon
In the soil at the bank
And adrift at the sudden shelf where you deepen
Like a mountain.

River you flow on
With the memory of knights on horseback
Rows of flags and frothing plumes
At your side
Hoof marks and the tang of sword
Left indented. Immortal as the light of the sun
Upon an upturned face
And the stone set in the eye of the dead.