

explore

poetic licence

Humber Valley

By Edward B. Wakeham

If you visit Humber Valley
In the dying time of year
You will want to dilly-dally
You will see such splendour there.

For the beauty of the mountains
That are guiding Humber's way
All aglow in autumn glory
Will entice you then to stay.

Stately spruce and fir still mingle
With their colour-changing friends
And the green that they still cling to
With the other colours blends.

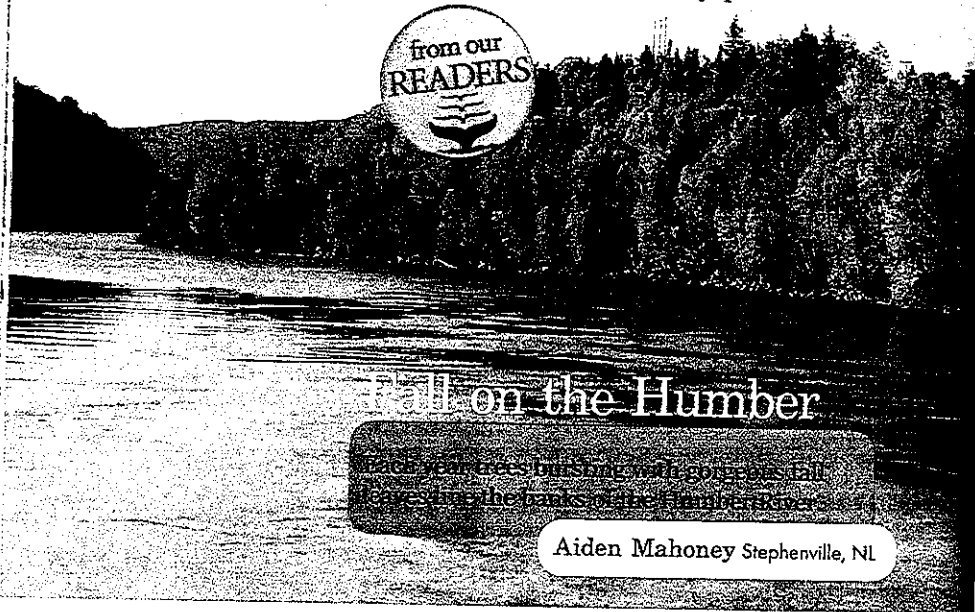
And the copper-tinted willows
And the alders' bright new sheen
All contribute to the brilliance
Of the glowing autumn scene.

When the maples are a-crimson
And they seem to bleed, they do –
You will think them artificial
They have such a gorgeous hue.

Oh, the birches will astound you
With the richness of their shade
Adding bronze to lovely landscape
As they slowly start to fade.

If you visit Humber Valley
When fall breezes start to blow,
You will want to dilly-dally
And just watch the river flow;

For in autumn in the Valley
When the trees start to decline
And are donning dying colours
You'll find beauty quite sublime.



Fall on the Humber

Once again trees bursting with gorgeous fall
leaves line the banks of the Humber River.

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