

A Song for Belper

Ch: Sing, sing, sing,
Let your voices ring,
Like the chime of the nailers' hammering,
Mills and riverside,
Hills and countryside,
Belper is our pride!

V1 Jedediah's time left the mill so fine,
Celebrated, feted far and wide,
Cobbled cottage rows where the river flows,
Living history unfolds...

Chorus

V2 Secret alleyways, farmers' market days,
Leafy parks and glorious flower displays,
River Gardens fun, music in the sun,
And we welcome all who come...

Chorus

V3 Climb the Chevin's height one fine autumn night,
Watch the town settle down in the fading light,
Then the fair comes alive as the children arrive,
Spinning rainbows pulse and fly...

Chorus

V4 Café lights that gleam when the wind blows keen,
Icy streets, rosy cheeks, a timeless scene,
And our hills provide for a thrilling ride
When the snowclouds fill the sky...

Chorus

V5 Amber jewel in the crown, Belper folk gather round,
We belong, sing this song for our lovely town,
As the music here fills the crystal air
Celebrate our Beau Repaire!

Chorus

Tracey Wilkinson
October 2013