

Life Is A River

Derek Ryan

As I went out walking, on a fine summer day
Through hills and the valleys, I soon lost my way
'Till I came to an old man, kneeling down by a stream
Gazing into the water, like he was lost in a dream

In his hand was a picture, he clung to for life
His eyes filled with tears, as he tried not to cry
He looked to the heaven's and started to pray
In the quiet country silence, I could hear the man say

Life is a river, I'll go with the flow
And where it will take me, the Lord only knows
I miss you sweetheart, your kindness and love
But I know one day, we'll sail away on God's ocean above

He said now young man, your a stranger to me
Could I bother you kindly, for your company
Today I am thinking, of a time long ago
And I need to tell someone, of a girl I loved so

It's forty two years today, since Rose took my hand
And proudly I lived life, her husband her man
'Till only last week son, God took her away
As I kissed her softly, these words she did say

Life is a river, I'll go with the flow
And where it will take me, the Lord only knows
I miss you sweetheart, your kindness and love
But I know one day, we'll sail away on God's ocean above

And with that the old man, sent me on my way
And sat by the water, I'll kneel for the day
I look at the river, starting out on it's life
It's where I've been close to, my beautiful wife