

View the Land

Sarah Morgan

Come walk with me and view the land *All unison*
Through field and forest guarded by the Solent strand
Before it fades from sight and passes from your hand
Come walk with me and view the land

Bright in the sky the kestrel's flight *T & M unison, B harmony*
Above ploughed fields where through the soil the chalk shows white *All harmony*
Across the downland slope where beechwood hangers stand
Come walk (with me) and view the land

Through (Hampshire) lanes that I love best *All harmony*
That runs through quiet fields by Itchin and by Test
Where bound in brick and flint our barns and houses stand
Come walk (with me) and view the land

Is it our (folly or our) fate *All harmony*
Only to recognise the things we love too late
Are we the masters or mere slaves to greed's demand?
Come walk (with me) and view the land

For now each (green and) pleasant field *All harmony*
Gives up its corn and clover to a different yield
Straight roads and houses planted by uncaring hands
Come walk (with me) and view the land

And will our children yet unborn *All unison*
Walk in the drover's tracks or on new forest lawns
Or shall we tell them as we take them by the hand *All harmony*
(We made) no move to save our land

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