

## **A Prosperous Port**

**Words: Mark Roper**

**Music: Eric Sweeney**

Magnificence of rigging  
above a mile of quay,  
the city's faces freshened  
by salt from every sea.

New churches, new cathedrals,  
Christ glorified in stone.  
In Anne's Lane a furnace  
and the first crystal blown.

Forty sets of piers of oak,  
the Timber Bridge is built.  
The river keeps her rhythm,  
for tribute brings her silt.