

Boats sail on the rivers

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

There is nothing to compare to a rainbow and all of the natural world.

A poem by Christina Rossetti.

Music by Dany Rosevear.



C G7 C F G7 C F G7
Boats sail on the riv - ers, And ships sail on the seas; But clouds that sail a -
C F C G7 C G7 C
cross the sky Are pret - ti - er far than these. There are brid - ges on the riv - ers, As
G7 C F C
pret - ty as you please; But the bow that brid - ges hea - ven, And
F G7 C F G7 C F
ov - er - tops the trees, And builds a road from earth to sky, Is
C G7 C G7 C
pret - ti - er far than these, Is pret - ti - er far than these.



Boats sail on the rivers,
And ships sail on the seas;
But clouds that sail across the sky
Are prettier far than these.



There are bridges on the rivers,
As pretty as you please;
But the bow that bridges heaven,
And overtops the trees,
And builds a road from earth to sky,
Is prettier far than these.

