

## Norfolk

Even now there seems no limit to your fields  
You absorb the old and new and keep  
The sense of England free and clear  
You make our master Time your servant  
Thus standing by the stream beside the church  
Surrounded by the sky and distant sea  
A corinthian light of freedom fills  
This open and continuous world of Norfolk

Nothing can replace so calm a scene  
Where river land and sea  
Meet in so distinct a harmony  
That life and living days  
The secret charm of life  
Reveals itself in bold and sparkling ways  
Though here and there the modern signs  
Bring indignation, anger, yet  
Your great largesse still holds  
And happiness is nothing more  
Than standing by your fields  
Beneath the widening sky.