

My Raven Friend

Fly, oh, fly, my raven friend

On the breeze blowing down from the hills

Soar over and gently across

Those sure though invisible rills

Trust full the breath beneath your wing

Ever will its lift endure

You are in your maker's hands

Your destiny is sure

Let sail your gentle soul

'Neath the blue umbrella sky

Murmur soft your nurturing prayer

And fly, raven friend, oh, fly, fly, fly!