SUSQUEHANNA SILENT NIGHT

*\* This piece is actually a poem set to music.*

A SOLEMN HAVEN LIES LISTLESS AMONG WINTER’S FRIGID GRASP

UNDAUNTED BY THE ELEMENTS, FOR SOON THIS TOO WILL PASS

AS LEAVES OF AUTUMN CYCLE FADING EARLY COLORS BRIGHT

SO IS THIS FLEETING MOMENT OF A SUSQUEHANNA SILENT NIGHT

THE BIG RIVER GLIDES LAZILY AMID HEAVENS FROZEN MIST

ENROBING VEGATATION WITH HER SUBTLE ICY KISS

I STAND AGAZE AT LOCKPORT, WATER SHIMMERING IN THE LIGHT,

ADRENELIN WARMS MY SOUL FOR IT’S A SUSQUEHANNA SILENT NIGHT

SNAKING THROUGH THE ENDLESS MOUNTAINS IN THE ALLEGHENY PLATEAU,

SHE GRACES CLINTON COUNTY’S BANKS AS EASTERLY SHE GOES

A SYMBOL OF OUR HERITAGE, I MARVEL AT HER MIGHT

AND THANK GOD FOR A PEACEFUL SUSQUEHANNA SILENT NIGHT

THIS MOST GRACIOUS HOST OF SUMMER TAKES A HARD-EARNED WINTER REST,

AND I WONDER IF WE REALIZE JUST HOW MUCH WE ARE BLESSED

TO LIVE ALONG HER HUMBLE BANKS WHEN EVERYTHING IS WHITE

LET US NEVER TAKE LIGHTLY OUR FORTUNE OF A SUSQUEHANNA SILENT NIGHT

WHILE THE CITY IS FINALLY ABUZZ WITH THE BUSTLE OF THE SEASON

BOUND FOR THE CHESAPEAKE, SHE FLOWS ON – NO RHYME OR REASON,

ON A MISSON UNEXPLAINED, AS A BIRD TAKING FLIGHT

WE’RE SO GLAD TO BE PART OF A SUSQUEHANNA SILENT NIGHT

FOR JUST ONE MAGIC MOMENT ALL IS FROZEN HERE IN TIME

AS A VAPOR IN DECEMBER HER APPEARANCE IS SUBLIME

SHE STANDS FOR ALL THAT’S GOOD AT HOME IN THE CLUTCH OF WINTER’S BITE

OH HOW RARE INDEED TO SPLENDOR IN A SUSQUEHANNA SILENT NIGHT

FROM OTSEGO LAKE TO MARYLAND, AND ALL POINTS IN BETWEEN,

HER MAJESTIC DOMAIN IS UNEQUALLED AS PENNSYLVANIA’S REINING QUEEN

THIS YEAR WE WISH YOU LOVE AND ALL THE VISIONS IN YOUR SIGHT,

BUT MORE THAN THIS, MAY GOD GRANT YOU A SUSQUEHANNA SILENT NIGHT