Malden River



A clear and deep blue sky lies overhead today
Its crystal bright beauty lights our way.
The calm gleaming waters in solemn stillness lie,
While overhead, white puffy clouds float by.

And what is this quiet pastoral scene?

It is the Malden River here, beautifully clean.

Aye, factories were once present, and bravely they stood,

As it turned their paddle wheels, as a good river should.

Though all their goods were fashioned quite well, 'Twas into the river, their rubbish fell.

The Converse Rubber? Their shoes were the best!

Wear them for sports, you'll beat all the rest.

Malden River

And others prospered as well and into the river dumped All the slag their manufacturing clumped.

An auto junkyard with its old used rusty cars Leaked oil and sludge; while others left scars.

Now who would have thought, in those days way back then, With Industry's dumping waste into the river, again and again Until it was littered with all kinds of waste, And became so polluted, it lacked all good taste!



Shoreline PathwaysClean and neat, these pathways can't be beat

As they offer welcome to those desiring peace.

Malden River

The school rowing teams needed a safe place to row, And now over to Malden River they surely can go. Headed by Tufts with their boathouse so fine Yes, the cleaned up river, for all, is divine.

Gone are factories and forgotten, ammunition tanks, And pretty, neat pathways now wend o'er its banks. Today, with most businesses gone and trees now grown 'Tis where many may picnic and enjoy; it's their own.

No more Locke's coal yard where sooty scows would truck,
From the bridge, Edgeworth's young lads dived into watery muck.
Swim there they did, but they took the dare
Of swimming straight into some hidden ware.

Yes, our Malden River ever strong, to us it is dear.
We enjoy the quiet peace you bring to us here.
Aye, let your pride and your glory unfold
Wherever and whenever your story is told!

You may borrow our motto, dear River, today:
"Strong past, Proud future" you too may say!
From commerce to happiness, you show us the way.
Live long and healthy, age better each day!

^{**}Read by William T.J. Dempsey and Gary Christenson at the Malden River on September 24, 2022**