

# The Wicklow Way

So come on all you fellow hikers,  
As we take to the Wicklow Hill,  
A little bit of exercise,  
And you don't get a bill.

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You can Jog up the mountain,  
Or just take a walk,  
You may meet other Hikers,  
And have a little talk.

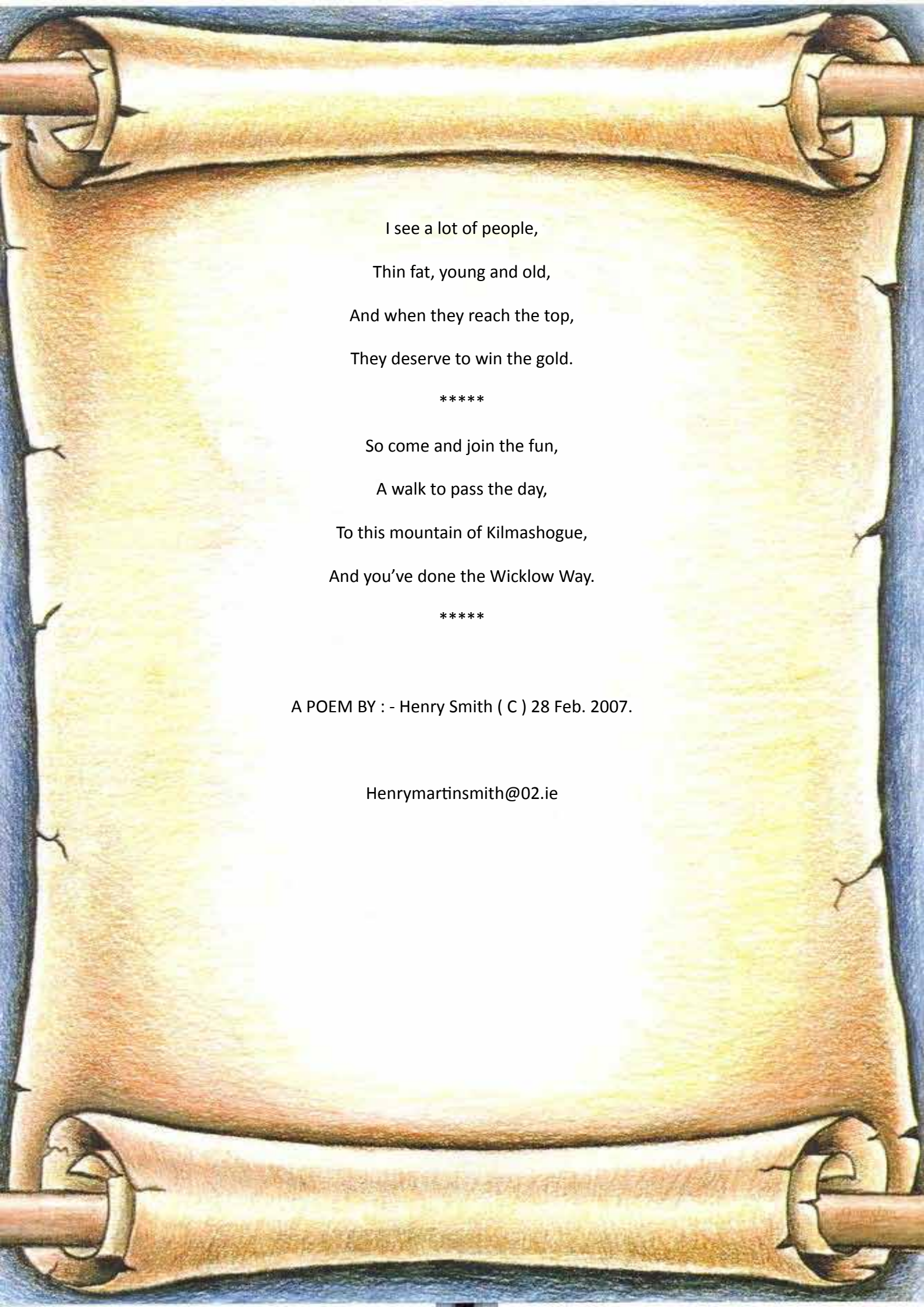
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As you walk along the path  
The mountains clear and bright,  
And smell the sweet fresh air,  
For the city is such a sight.

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So come and take up walking,  
You know you will get fit,  
To keep yourself good and healthy,  
To know you have done your bit.

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I see a lot of people,  
Thin fat, young and old,  
And when they reach the top,  
They deserve to win the gold.

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So come and join the fun,  
A walk to pass the day,  
To this mountain of Kilmashogue,  
And you've done the Wicklow Way.

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A POEM BY : - Henry Smith ( C ) 28 Feb. 2007.

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