

## **To A Proud Doncastrian**

A lovely day at the races  
A fine course, some airs and graces  
For great people, a flutter, a wager  
It's Doncaster for the St Leger

A roman town, called Danum  
No more great trains, instead we frame them  
The Rovers for football, promotion the aim  
Great Union team top  
Rugby the same  
Both going up, both hit the goal  
Not many now left digging for coal

The RAF left Finningley for dead  
Now in Auckley an Airport instead  
In Denaby no longer the main  
Friendly Earth Centre or is it a stain

This big town never looks the same  
Many things new, right off the train  
Brand new place, for transport to stop  
New long bridge, from the other a hop

On the parade, the Regent Hotel has fame  
Hoping the Beatles, will call again  
Both splendour and history, in the Mansion House to find  
Only three in the country, one of a kind

The lakeside's a wonder  
No longer asunder  
Man made it may be  
But a beauty to see

Many villages and towns, make the river flow faster  
With river and canal, it's the Don through Doncaster  
Last time it was seen, it was the M18  
All around it in green, where no one had been

Going north way or south  
The great north road, did sprout  
Some stopped on the way  
Left the spade to make hay  
Once straight as a dart  
Through the towns very heart

As the A1 went past  
To keep all moving, on fast  
In Armthorpe afore, great miners did roar

Steadfast as before, see the Town again soar

The pride in the place  
Its growing at a pace  
With lots of great space  
Give any other a race

Now not dim, no more gloom  
The Towns so bright, and in full bloom  
The pride and delight  
When up Town have a good night

Where never before  
Now a great college in store  
A University, they say  
One day, it just may

In a village like mine  
Many folk give the time  
A great bash to throw  
Every August, the Auckley show

Eagle & Child at the ready  
Not too many, go steady  
Have a feast if you will  
A fine pub, good thrill

As into Bawtry you float  
13th-century port, of note  
Keep both feet on the floor  
Find Yorkshire's, No 1 door

In Hatfield a chase  
Young Prince William did race  
Born a Doncastrian  
Died a youth, not yet a man

In York Minster, you'll find  
His memory kept, so kind  
To the east, drains the Isle  
Roads built up, on a pile

With no name or a cox  
The manuscript, in the red box  
Read it don't sleep  
At times, you may creep

The great sand house it is not lost  
Beneath Hyde Park at some cost  
City fathers to restore, maybe a must

For heritage and history, people will trust

Love the Danum and the Don  
Lovely great people all here from  
Came here to work, now here to stay  
Great place to live, great place to play  
From this Old-Albanian  
To a proud Doncastrian



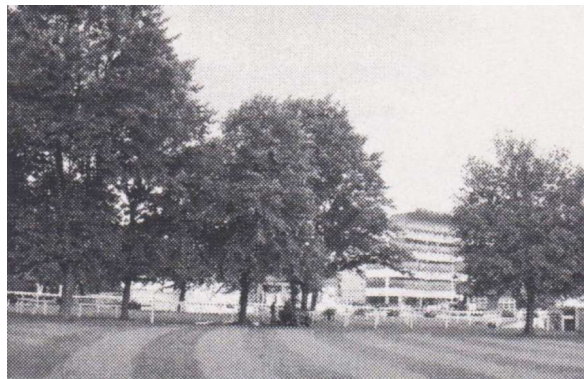
*Clock Tower St Albans*



*The Regent Hotel 2005c*



*Doncaster Airport Auckley*



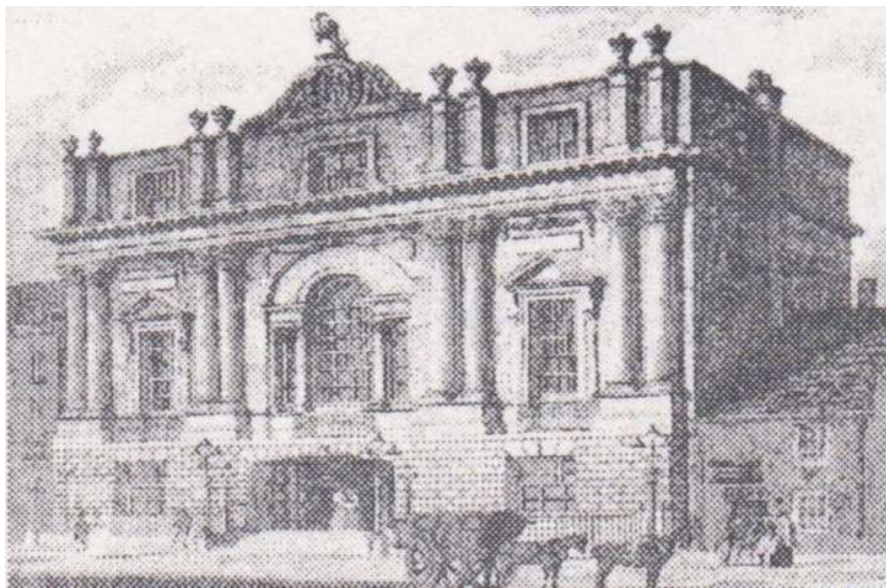
*Doncaster Racecourse 2005*



*St Ledger Hotel 2005*



*Bennethorpe looking North*



*Mansion House from Millars History 1804*