An Eagle for an Emperor

Words and Music: Nigel Harbron



The Prince's Peregrine's powerful wings
Let it soar into the sky,
To stoop down on its hapless prey
In two blinks of an eye.
The short-winged hawk flies close to ground
To catch its prey by stealth.
To the hard up Priest a Sparrowhawk
Is preferable to wealth.

Ch: An eagle for an Emperor A kestrel for a Knave -There is a bird for everyone Except the poorest slave. The Lady's Merlin's free to fly
While still a juvenile bird.
It can pluck a lark from out the sky,
Its beating wings unheard.
The Yeoman's Goshawk, proud on perch,
With jesses hanging down,
Shows no sign of hunger trace Some say it wears a crown.

Gerfalcons are for Royalty Both great in several ways.

They take just what they want from life All wilt before their gaze.

These birds of prey won't fly away
As to you they'll return,
But only if they've been well manned
For they have much to learn.



We see peregrines quite often nowadays, particularly at Smardale National Nature Reserve. The speed at which they fly without any apparent effort is truly remarkable, and, from the picture above, it is easy to see why a poor old pigeon stays hit when these talons make their presence felt.

Sadly, the peregrine is still persecuted - not so much by gamekeepers - but by pigeon fanciers. There is money to be made within the world of racing pigeons, and some of those involved don't take kindly to their birds ending up as fodder for the peregrine. It is thought that around two hundred peregrines are killed illegally each year, this from a breeding population of around 1,400 pairs.