

The Troutin' Song

Chad Oldford

(Chorus)

Weâ€™re up in the woods
A pleasure to get out
Standinâ€™ by the pond, hopinâ€™ to catch a trout
Bait up your hook and give your line a cast
Everyone is happy â€™cause itâ€™s troutinâ€™ time at last

Weâ€™re hopinâ€™ that the weekend will bring fine, bright days
Weâ€™re all goinâ€™ troutinâ€™ itâ€™s the 24th of May
Weâ€™re goinâ€™ to the cabin where weâ€™re gunna spend the night
Outdoor life in Newfoundland is really out of sight
Soâ€™

(Chorus)

Up early in the morning and the mist is on the pond
Springtime air is warm and the sun is shininâ€™ strong
Iâ€™m standinâ€™ on a rock and whistlinâ€™ a song thereâ€™s not a ripple in the water theyâ€™reâ€™ll be
Soâ€™

(Chorus)

Well now weâ€™re headed home again, our weekend it is done
But weâ€™ll be cominâ€™ back again for weâ€™ve enjoyed this fun
With the fresh air in our lungs, a basket full of fish
This peaceful, easy life is me one and only wish
Soâ€™

(Chorus)

Everyone is happy â€™cause itâ€™s troutinâ€™ time at last

Lyrics Submitted by Julia Green

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