Words and music by Arthur McGregor, awmcgregor@mac.com

G Paddling down Buckshot Lake On a summer afternoon GThe canoe slides through the water Like a lazy old blues tune G The dragon flies so big and fast A helicopter's twin G Paddling down Buckshot Lake I think I'll jump right in **CHORUS** The water is like velvet  $\mathbf{C}$ G I feel it everywhere If time is still passing Well I don't really care

Words and music by Arthur McGregor, awmcgregor@mac.com

D

You've got to come and join me

But you don't have to be here

D 1

Just find your own Buckshot Lake

G I

And time will disappear

Swinging in the hammock,
On a summer's afternoon
The breeze blows so gently,
Hey, There's the call of a loon
A merganser mom paddles by
Followed by her fleet
It's a magical place this Buckshot Lake
Life here is so sweet

(AUTUMN)

Paddling across buckshot lake
On an autumn afternoon
The canoe slides through the water
That'll be frozen solid soon

The forest has changed its colour The dragon flies are gone

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Our last paddle on Buckshot lake We leave tomorrow at dawn

> We've taken in the water And emptied all the drains The dock is on the hillside It'll be there till the spring

There's a cord of good dry firewood In case we're feeling brave To visit in the winter If the weather behaves

Saying Au revoir to the cottage on the hill 'Til we come back in April From our home in North Grenville

The beauty will be waiting
The lake will fill with loons
We'll be paddling down Buckshot lake
On a summer afternoon

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Alternative 'Au Revoir ' Verses.

Saying Au revoir to the cottage in the woods Til we come back in April (May, June, next summer) From our winter neighbourhoods

Saying Au revoir to the cottage by the lake Til we come back in April (May, June, next summer) From our chilly winter break