

Maple Syrup Time

First you get the buckets ready, clean the pans and gather firewood,
Late in the winter, its maple syrup time.
You need warm and sunny days but still a cold and freezing nighttime
For just a few weeks, maple syrup time.
We boil and boil and boil and boil it all day long,
Till ninety sevn percent of water evaporates just like this song
And when what is left is syrupy dont leave it too long -
Watch out for burning! Maple syrup time.

I know its not the quickest system but each year I cant resist it.
Get out the buckets, and tap the trees in time -
Making it is half the fun, and satisfaction when its done.
Keep up the fire! Maple syrup time.
My grandpa says perhaps its just a waste of time.
Ah! but no more than this attempt to make a happy little rhyme,
So pat your feet or swing your tail, but keep in good time.
Keep up the fire! Maple syrup time.

Ill send this song around the world with love to evry boy and girl,*
Hoping they dont mind a little advice in rhyme.
As in life or revolution, rarely is there a quick solution,
Anything worthwhile takes a little time.
We boil and boil and boil and boil it all day long.
When what is left is syrupy, dont leave it on the flame too long.
But seize the minute, build a new world, sing an old song.
Keep up the fire! Maple syrup time.