

Lake of My Childhood

Bob Brasted

IV-70

Key of C

The <u>water</u> is cool, you <u>can't</u> call it cold	C F
<u>I</u> am still growing, <u>not</u> growing <u>old</u>	G F C
<u>Floating</u> here, blissful, <u>full</u> sky above	C F
This <u>lake</u> and my soul are <u>entwined</u> , oh my <u>love</u>	G F C

Chorus:

<u>Lake</u> of my childhood, <u>so</u> dear to me	F A _m
<u>You'll</u> last forever, <u>just</u> wait and <u>see</u>	G F C
<u>Memories</u> are made from your <u>water</u> and wind	F A _m
<u>Feed</u> me your memories, <u>my</u> dear old <u>friend</u>	D G G ₇

My <u>dad</u> built the cabin, back in ' <u>60</u> or so	C F
Up <u>north</u> , a long journey, a <u>long</u> way to <u>go</u>	G F C
The <u>gift</u> that they gave us, mom and <u>dad</u> made it good	C F
So <u>alive</u> and so happy, so <u>deep</u> in the <u>wood</u>	G F C

Chorus

The <u>trip</u> is a journey, <u>together</u> we ride	C F
<u>Smiles</u> and teasing, my <u>brother</u> by my <u>side</u>	G F C
<u>Many</u> years on, my own <u>family</u> comes here	C F
<u>Enjoying</u> the gift passed <u>on</u> year to <u>year</u>	G F C

Chorus

. . . <u>my</u> dear old <u>friend</u> , my dear old <u>friend</u>	G G ₇ , C
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