Ole Susquehanna Sam

1.    That fall day was one to remember, watching the sky in mid-September.

the air was ripe with wildflowers, no better place to pass the hours.

I had a good feeling about this day, the Susquehanna fish came out to play.

Jumping and splashing so carefree, like many of us wish we could be.

2.    I baited my hook and cast my line, hoping those cats were ready to dine.

It wasn’t very long I had to linger, before a mess of cats were on my stringer.

Leaving for home was not in my plans, I wanted a crack at 'Ol Susquehanna Sam.

A fish his size would make several meals, making my wife go head over heels.

(Chorus)

Lying in wait above the dam, hoping to land Susquehanna Sam.

Offering up all his favorite foods, but this crafty ol boy has attitude.

Many have tried and many have failed, from many a hook has this legend bailed.

He’s made a fool of many a man, that slippery ‘ol Susquehanna Sam.

3.    I tried everything in my tackle box, but 'Ol Sam was slyer than any fox

He laughed at whatever I sent his way, and it just didn’t seem to be my day.

I grabbed a Slim Jim and thought why not? at this point I thought it's worth a shot.

Turned out the big cat couldn't resist, I set the hook hard, making sure not to miss.

4.    It took some time, but I got him to shore, adrenaline rush like never before.

He lay exhausted and gasped for air, I stood for a moment watching him there.

I thought okay now what to do, 'Ol Susquehanna Sam would feed the crew.

Instead, I let him go his way, so he might live to see another day.