

# Gazebo on the Oswegatchie

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*Where the river Oswegatchie winds through old upstate New York  
There stands a white gazebo on the shore  
To some it's just a lookout with a certain rustic charm  
But look out, 'cause to me it's something more—*

In the gazebo on the Oswegatchie  
By the E-RI-E Canal  
In the gazebo on the Oswegatchie  
That's where I met my gal  
She smiled at me one day in May  
My heart sang, "Hip! Hip! Hooray!"  
In the gazebo on the Oswegatchie  
By the E-RI-E Canal.

In the gazebo on the Oswegatchie  
By the pale moonlight  
In the gazebo on the Oswegatchie  
We kissed one summer's night  
We made a wish we'd wed one day  
On each star in the Milky Way  
In the gazebo on the Oswegatchie  
By the pale moonlight.

When autumn winds began to blow  
We bought her wedding ring  
And shiv'ring through the winter snow  
We watched for signs of spring

In the gazebo on the Oswegatchie  
In April we were wed  
In the gazebo on the Oswegatchie  
While the birds sang overhead  
The Oswegatchie shone like gold  
As we vowed to have and hold  
In the gazebo on the Oswegatchie  
In April we were wed  
While the birds sang overhead.