

Renfrew Ontario Is Hockeyville!

Have you ever been to Renfrew? It's the cradle of the game
The game that's known as hockey and it's our claim to fame
We play it in the morning, all day and late at night
We play outside on pavement and on wood floors with delight
We skate on moonlit evenings, on frozen lakes and creek
We go out with the sunrise, clearing ponds and freezing cheeks.

Hockeyville, that's what we are and this I must report
Our Millionaires were champions when they visited New York
In 1910 they beat the team that had the Stanley Cup
At Saint Nicholas Arena, World Champions were dubbed
It has been more than 100 years, since that amazing time
When teams could challenge for the grail, that was the grand design.

Our Millionaires were heroes, when they brought the town to fame
And we would like to thank them for the entertaining games
We still have Renfrew Millionaires who play the game today
But these guys don't get paid to skate, they must pay to play
We reunite for old times sake and tell the tales of rubber
That reamed the metal of the posts and made the goalies shudder.

We reuse the equipment and get sponsors for the teams,
Sport Renfrew often helps the ones who do not have the means.
Renfrew is an active town, we flourish day by day
We invite our neighbours and welcome them to play
The young ones seem most happy when they skate fast without falling
The teens are often jubilant when they hear that five-hole calling.

We cannot say enough about the staff that keep it going
They labour hard and have a pride, that everywhere is showing
The volunteers who run it, are the idols of the game,
The Referees, the coaches and the trainers all the same.
They're here to teach our children to play fair and to have fun
To enjoy the game that we must play, each and everyone.

One night we taught a scout to skate and it was very late
She glided with her eyes closed and that feeling is just great.
Her joy was overwhelming and I remembered my first time
Gliding on the neighbour's rink, that their grandpa had designed
I'd skate until they called me home, but my favourite times by far
Were the nights I practiced wrist shots, out beneath the shining stars.

Come see the home of hockey, enjoy what we all share
A piece of hockey history, with the Renfrew Millionaires.