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## IN THE TIME THAT MATTERS

Gary Procyshyn 2012

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*Song lyrics in PDF format for print / download*

### Grandpa's Treasure

Grandpa spoke of treasure once in '73  
Hiding in that rocky soil, those poor Petlura fields  
One day you may find it, you'll have to look real hard  
I was just a wild-eyed boy that day on Grandpa's farm

Every single visit I'd turn up new ground  
He'd shine a smile on me when nothing would be found  
One day you will find it, Its really not that far  
Every year this bright eyed boy kept searchin Grandpa's farm

Chicken coupe and grain bins, that big ol' dusty barn  
That little orange tractor, Grandpa's old red car  
Gold prairies, green pastures, underneath the yard  
I could not find the treasure out on Grandpa's farm

He plowed those fields one last time, 1979  
For all those years he wiped a tear, time to retire  
He said today I'll help you find it, he took me by the arm  
Its everywhere you silly boy, its right here where we are

My chicken coupe and pigpen, that big ol' dusty barn  
My little orange tractor, how I love that ol' red car  
The prairies, the laughter, all the grandkids in the yard  
This has always been my treasure out on Grandpa's farm

So many memories hiding in that big ol' dusty barn  
That little orange tractor, Grandpa's old red car  
The holidays we gathered, our whole family in the yard  
I finally found the treasure out on Grandpa's farm  
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I finally found the treasure out on Grandpa's farm  
Out on Grandpa's farm