

Ode to the Inn at Shelburne Farms

There's a place in Vermont, along Lake Champlain,
Where the birds sing the songs, and the waves, the refrain ~
Where the white gulls soar, and the chipmunks run...
It's a place to relax, restore and have fun!
It's a place where the hills are gentle and green ~
It's Heaven on Earth, if you know what I mean!
Oh, the marble, the crystal, the porches, the towers,
The pastures, the meadows, the trees and the flowers!
From the North to the South, from the East to the West,
The Inn up at Shelburne is simply the best!
The views are amazing...the mountains, the lake ~
There's no place quite like it! Make no mistake!
What is this place with beauty so rare?
This waterside princess, this maiden so fair!
It's a place that you'd like to hold tight in your arms ~
It's the Inn up at Shelburne, at Shelburne Farms!
The sunsets are gorgeous...the mornings, divine ~
And the service is matched by the food and the wine!
The Webbs and the Vanderbilts once had a dream
Of a house in the country with fresh dairy cream.
They reached for the rainbow; they followed their bliss ~
Then they brought in some cows...some Brown-Eyed Swiss!
They brought in some horses, some pigs and sheep, too...
And the chickens they brought lay eggs that are blue!
Now, that's not a joke! It's really quite true!
The air is so clear, and there's plenty of space ~
It's a place of refinement, of grandeur and grace.
There's tennis, croquet...and there's kayaking, too ~
At Shelburne Farms, there's so much to do!
And deep in the lake, a great monster resides ~
He's gentle and shy...so, mostly, he hides;
But, if you are lucky and have a good eye,
You just might see "Champ" as he glides slowly by!
So pack up your bags, but leave room for me,
'Cause the Inn up at Shelburne's where I want to be!

~ Cynthia Graham Tether