

When I was a child I dreamt I would be
A Canadian Club Manager and my life, you see
Would be so full of roses and banquets and fun
I'd delegate everything that needed to be done

I'd use all my money to drink the fine wines
I'd take vacations all of the time
Others would be jealous at the ease of my life
Absent of stresses and worries and strife

But alas I found out a club manager's day
Is full of problems that don't go away
It can be fraught with distention, friction and discord
It might drive you crazy but you'll never bored

Because a club managers job, is never done
You work evenings and weekends out in the hot sun
With maintenance, finance and succession plans
Solving everyone's problems, you must be the man (or woman!)

Who is steady and strong and sure and able
Getting rid of the goose poop or fixing a table
Member retention, seasonal staff
Sometimes you cry, and sometimes you laugh

At the number of hours you put in in a week
Listening to members and continuing to tweak
The plans that you lay, so your club will succeed
You love this job, so why would you leave

When perhaps you have the best job of any
Making memories for members, keeping families steady
So to all the Club Managers out in this crowd
Keep bringing your 'A' game and always be proud

Of the career you have chosen and the difference you make
People are happier because of your stake
You've invested in the club and the people it's true
Please keeping investing, and this time in you.