In the summer of nineteen and seventy-three,
For reasons still unknown,
The Most Holy Trinity Catholic Church
Found a brand new home.
They planned to pull it from Church St.
To a plot on Route Forty-Four.
They had to board up the windows
And lock up all of the doors.
CHORUS:
   Oh, you should have been there
   when they moved the Catholic church!

When they had removed the tall steeple,
They put the church on jacks.
They lifted it from its foundation
Without a single crack.
They set it down on rollers
And made a gravel road.
They chained it to twin flatbed trucks.
What a heavy load!
CHORUS

For three hot days Pomfret's citizens
Lined Rte. 44,
Watching the church creep by slowly
Through the brush and more.
It took three days for it to cross
In front of Planchon's Store.
Such a sight was never seen!
Impossible to ignore!
CHORUS:

"Oh, Mommy look! There's a big white church!"
A child exclaimed with delight.
Everyone lined up in lawn chairs
To watch the amazing sight.
Excited crowds cheered on the team,
Like on Memorial Day.
Folks brought tasty picnics
And ice-cold lemonade.
CHORUS:

One final turn onto Pomfret Street
And to its new location.
They pulled it up on the little hill
To a new and firm foundation.
Without a crack or splinter,
With the help of some divinity,
This ends the truthful tale
Of The Most Holy Trinity
CHORUS:

REPEAT CHORUS:
Oh, you should have been there!
Yes, you should have been there!
You surely should have been there when they moved the Catholic church!
   Hooray!

We still would love to know WHY The Most Holy Trinity Catholic Church was moved from its venerable foundation on Church Rd. (now Woodstock St., since the church was moved) to its new home across from the Vanilla Bean Café. Please share that information with us if you have it.