School Days

School Days
(Music, Will D. Cobb; words, Gus Edwards)

Nothing to do, Nellie darling
Nothing to do, you say;
Let's take a trip
On memory's ship
Back to the bygone days.
Sail to the old village schoolhouse,
Anchor outside the school door;
Look in and see
There's you and there's me
A couple of kids once more.

cho: School days, school days
Dear old golden rule days
Readin' and writin' and 'rithmetic
Taught to the tune of a hick'ry stick,
You were my queen in calico,
I was your bashful, barefoot beau
And you wrote on my slate;
"I love you, Joe"
When we were a couple of kids.