

College Days - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

COLLEGE DAYS.

Written by Edward Harrigan.

Oh, many moons have passed and gone
Since first I went to school,
At Harvard, dear old Harvard, friends,
I learned the Golden Rule;
My classmates scattered here ana there,
All trod their different ways,
I love to think and ponder o'er
My youthful college days-
I love to think and ponder o'er
My youthful college days.

I remember when a Freshman there,
My age just twenty-four.
In the Yale and Harvard races
I always rowed stroke oar;
Our colors-handsome scarlet bright-
First led the van always;
Admired by the ladies all.
Was I in college days-
Admired by the ladies all,
Was I in college days.

Oh, the day when I did graduate,
I was my parents' pride,
Fitted for the bar or bench,
A linguist, too, beside;
Socially I'd always meet
My colleagues bright and gay,
And toss a merry social glass,
To our commemoement day-
And toss a merry social glass, ,
To our commencement day.

Culture and intelligence
Are qualities quite fine,
They help constitute the gentleman,
In every worldly clime;
You may crush them down unto the ground
With poverty's cold ways,
They'll rise again, assert their claims
As taught in college days-
They'll rise again, assert their claims
As taught in college days.