

Old Grimes' Cellar Boor - song lyrics

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OLD GRIMES' CELLAR BOOR

How oft we talk of childhood joys,
Of tricks we used to play,
While playing hookey from the school.
All the livelong day;
And, oh! my eyes, how I have longed
For those bright days of yore,
When Sallie Brown and I slid down
Old Grimes' cellar door.

Chorus.

Oh! I would give all my greenbacks
For those bright days of yore,
When Sallie Brown and I slid down
Old Grimes' cellar door.

Some boys would stealing apples go
While others used to stray
Down on the docks where sugar casks
In rows together lay;
But Sal and I would seek the spot
So dear to us of yore 1
And side by side together slide
Down old Grimes cellar door.-Chorus,

But, alas! a change came o'er the scene.
When poor old Grimsey died;
His son removed the cellar door
On which we used to slide;
Our mother they were glad of it.
For our pantaloons we tore;
They had to be half-soled and heeled.
From sliding on the door.-Chorus.

One day the old man fell asleep
Upon his cellar door.
The boys all came to take a peep,
And hear him loudly snore;
They tickled his nose with feather and straw.
And laughed till their sides was sore;
The old man awoke with a loud bawl haw!
And slid down on his own cellar door.-Chorus.