

# The Kiss In School - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

THE KISS IN SCHOOL.

By J. W. Parker.

A District School not far away,  
'Mid Birkshire hills, one Winter's day,  
Was humming with its wonted noise  
Of three score mingled girls and boys,-  
Some few upon their tasks intent,  
But more on future mischief bent.  
The while the master's downward look  
Was fastened on a copy-book,  
When suddenly behind his back,  
Rose sharp and clear a rousing smack!  
As't were a battery of bliss  
Let off in one tremendous kiss.  
"What's that? " the startled master cries.  
"That, thir." a little imp replies,  
"Wath William Willith, if you pleath,-  
I saw him kith Thuthannah'Peathe!"  
With frown to make a statue thrill,  
The mastered thundered, " Hither Will!"  
Like wretch o'ertaken in his track,  
With stolen chattels on his back,  
Will bung his head in fear and shame,  
And to that awful presence came,-  
A great, green, bashful simpleton,  
The butt of all good-natured fun.  
with smile suppressed, and birch upraised,  
The threatener falthered: " I 'm amazed  
That you, my biggest pupil, should  
Be guilty of an act so rude!  
Before the whole set school to boot,-  
What evil genius put you to 't?"  
"Twas she herself, sir," sobbed the lad,  
"I didn't mean to be so bad,-  
But when Susannah shook her curls.  
And whispered I was 'fraid of girls,  
And darsn't kiss a baby's doll,  
I couldn't stand it, sir, at all!  
But up and kissed her on the spot.  
I know-boo-hoo-I ought to not,  
But somehow, from her looks,-boo-hoo,-  
I thought she kind o' wished me too? "