

Mock Not The Old And Feeble - song lyrics

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Mock Not the Old and Feeble.
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By Felix McGlennon.

An aged couple sang, their trembling voices rang,
A down the street where thoughtless urchins played;
In glee the urchins laughed and heedlessly they chaffed
The poor old folks who stood imploring aid.
The laugh and the cruel sneers brought to their eyes the tears,
The old man humbly bowed his aged head.
And with a sob and sigh looked at the passers by,
And then in trembling accents to them said:

Chorus.
Mock not the old and feeble, soothe their declining years,
Comfort them in their sorrow, banish their sighs and tears;
You may be strong and sturdy, but do not of them make game.
Or when you are old and feeble yourselves, your children may do the same.

"I once was young," said he; "I'd play in childish glee;
Perhaps the same as you are doing now;
In boyhood's days of bliss ne'er thought I'd come to this.
When snow white locks o'erhang my wrinkled brow.
I'd parents good and kind, but to their love was blind,
Tho' me from wicked ways they tried to win;
I never knew their worth until they'd gone from earth,
And now, by heaven, I'm punished for my sin." - Chorus.

The children paused in play, looked at the couple gray.
The words had touched their childish hearts with pain;
Forgive us they did plead, we thought not of your need,
We never will deride old folks again.
They whispered to themselves, the kindly little elves,
Each from his pocket pulled his childish store,
Each from his pence did part and gave them from his heart,
And said your words we'll treasure evermore. - Chorus.